

13

# UNBENTED RAINBOW

A Certain

STORY BY KAZUMA KAMACHI  
ART BY MOTOI FUYUKAWA





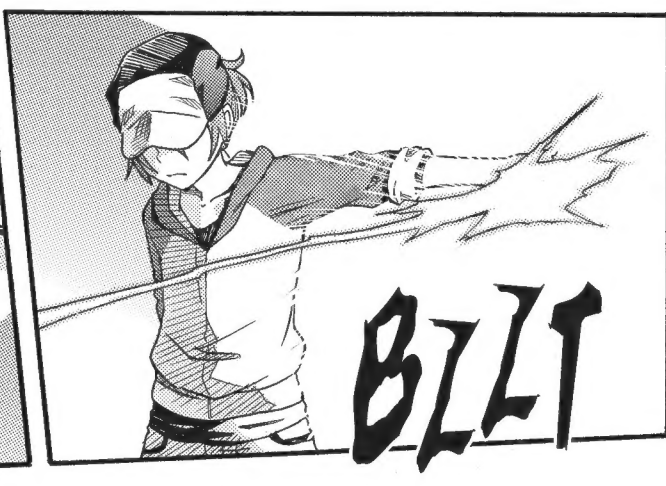
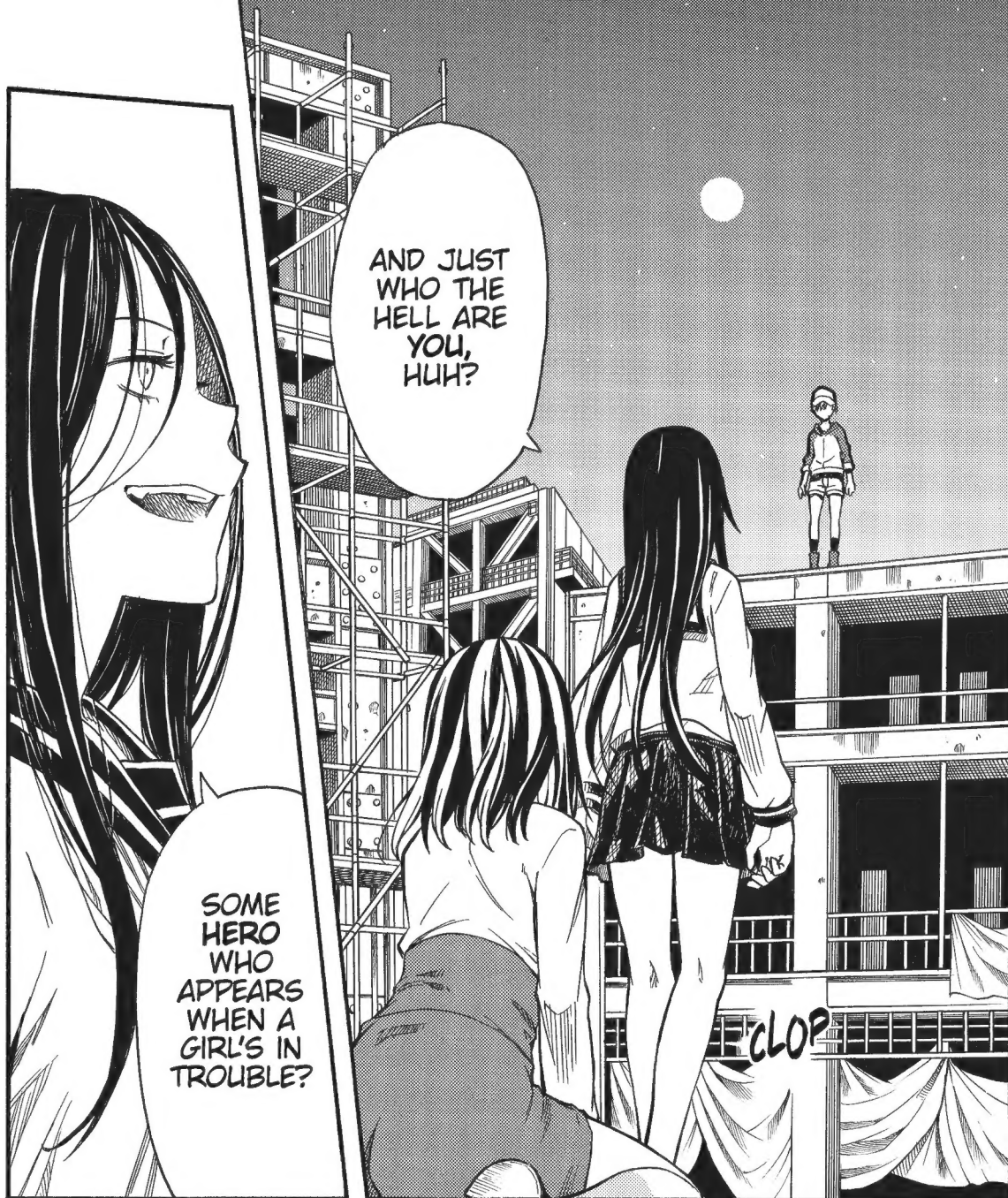
Congratulations on the  
publication of volume 13.  
—Kunihiko Tanaka

cherry

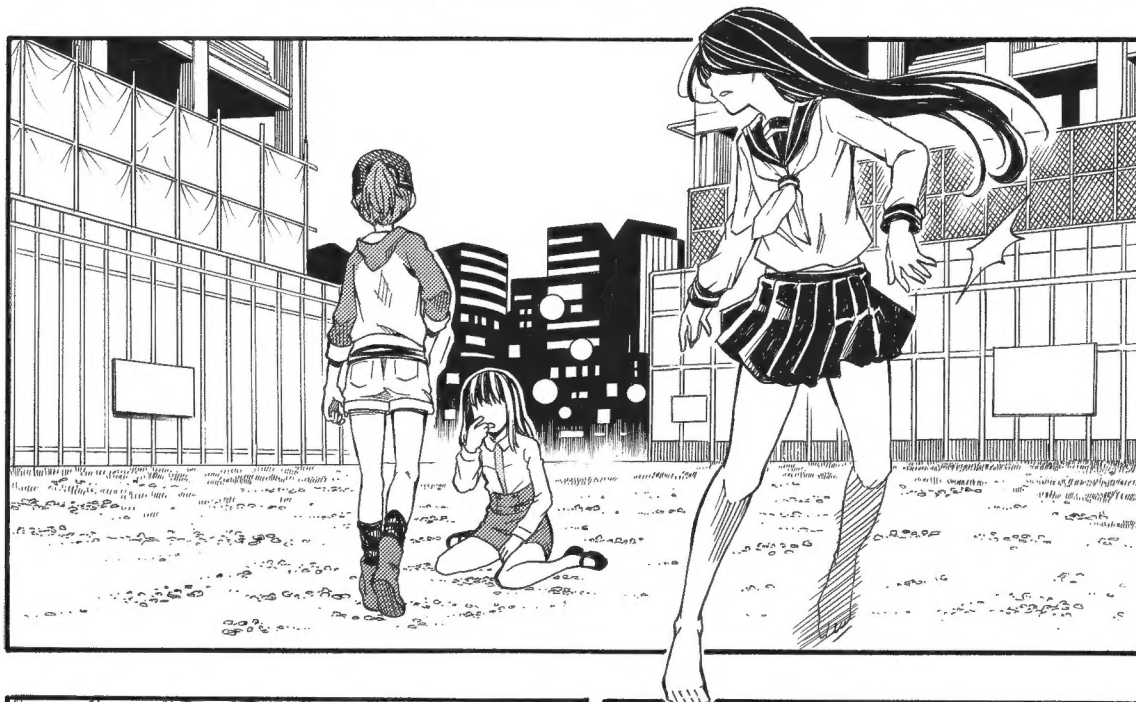
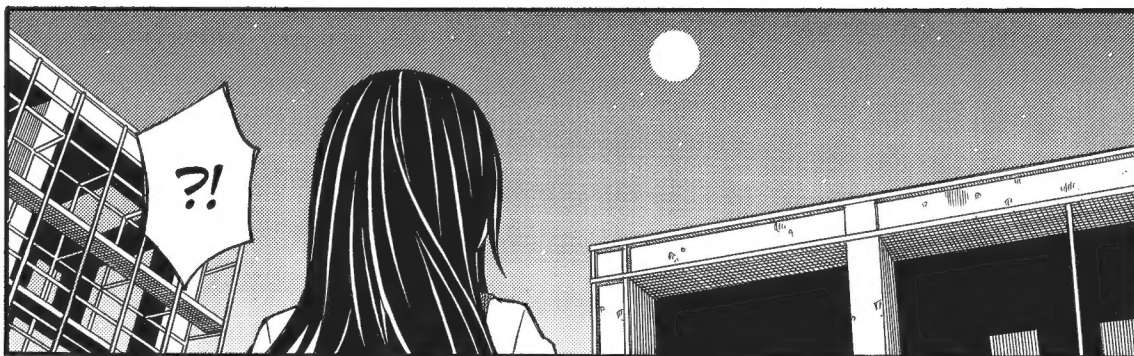














# CHAPTER 89: UNLUCKY DAY



## LEADER

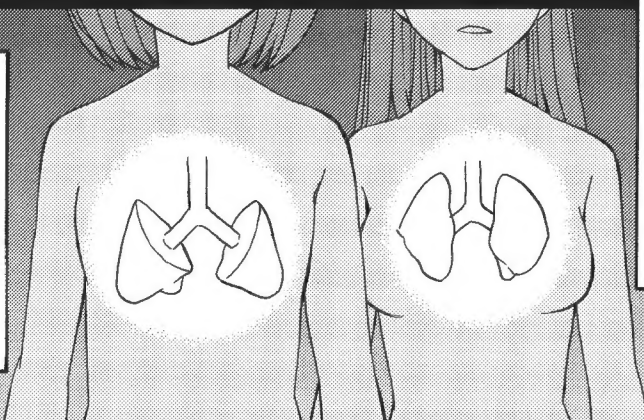
- Real name unknown. The girl who acts as leader of the Dark Side organization Scavenger.
- A Level 3 who uses the ESPer ability Predator. When she closes one eye, she can deploy images of eyes to fill up the night sky, and she's able to survey a wide area by looking through them. Her efficiency drops considerably during the daytime, though.
- She was oppressed by teachers in the past, and thus sees both teachers and honor students (who fulfill those teachers' orders) as evil. She believes that eliminating them is serving justice.
- She has a habit of inviting people she likes--or people who have potential--to work with her.



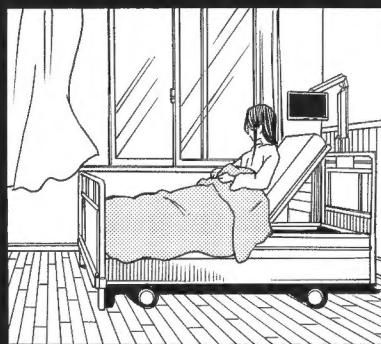
WHEN I  
WAS A CHILD,  
I WAS  
CAUGHT IN A  
COLLAPSED  
BUILDING.



...BY  
ACCEPTING  
A LUNG  
TRANSPLANT  
FROM MY  
MOTHER.

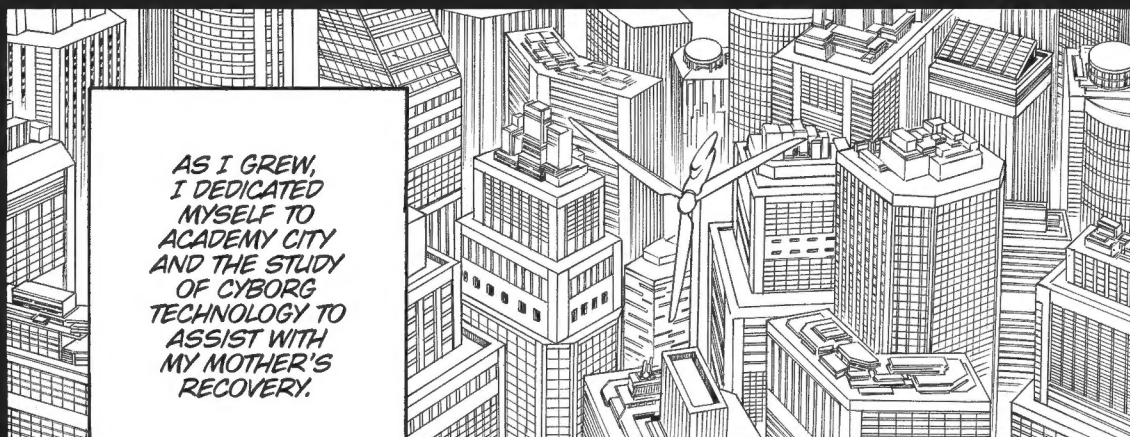


I ONLY  
MANAGED  
TO  
ESCAPE  
DEATH...



BUT SINCE  
SHE WASN'T  
IN THE BEST  
OF HEALTH TO  
BEGIN WITH,  
MY MOTHER  
SUFFERED  
ONGOING  
HEALTH  
PROBLEMS  
AFTER THE  
OPERATION.

AS I GREW,  
I DEDICATED  
MYSELF TO  
ACADEMY CITY  
AND THE STUDY  
OF CYBORG  
TECHNOLOGY TO  
ASSIST WITH  
MY MOTHER'S  
RECOVERY.

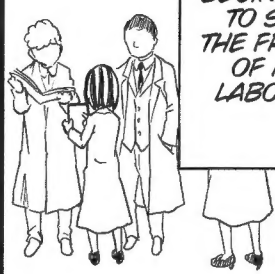




HER BODY  
WAS  
RAPIDLY  
APPROACHING  
SHUTDOWN.

IT WAS  
DUE TO AN  
INFECTIOUS  
DISEASE  
COMPLI-  
CATED  
BY HER  
PULMONARY  
EDEMA.

I WAS  
TOLD  
THAT MY  
MOTHER  
HAD  
COLLAPSED.



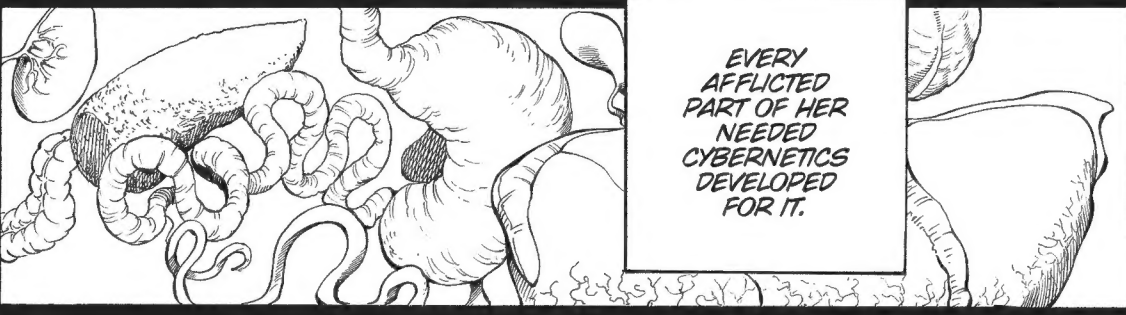
WHEN I  
WAS  
FINALLY  
BEGINNING  
TO SEE  
THE FRUITS  
OF MY  
LABOR...



WE HAD  
ONE YEAR--  
TWO AT MOST--  
UNTIL THE  
MEDICATION  
STOPPED  
BEING  
EFFECTIVE.

...THE  
DOCTOR  
WARNED  
ME.

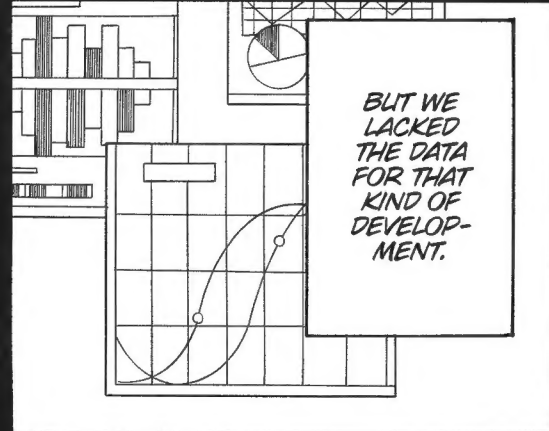
ALTHOUGH  
THERE WAS  
MEDICATION  
TO  
TEMPORARILY  
SUSTAIN  
HER...



EVERY  
AFFLICTED  
PART OF HER  
NEEDED  
CYBERNETICS  
DEVELOPED  
FOR IT.

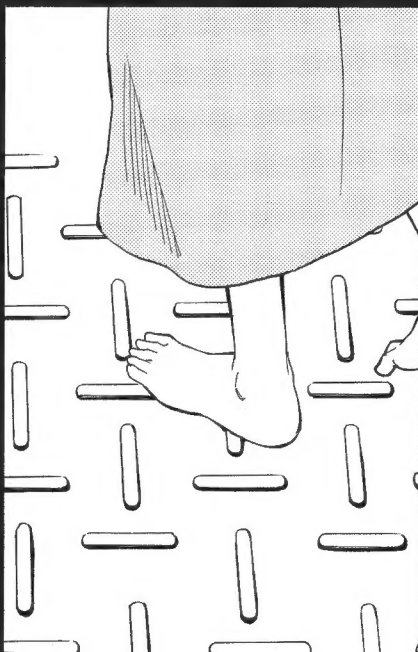
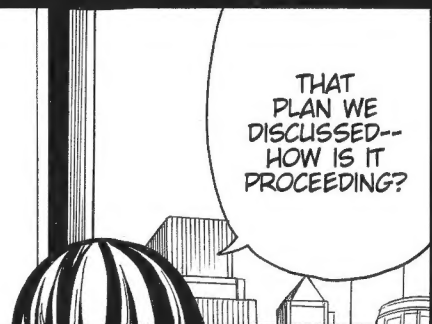
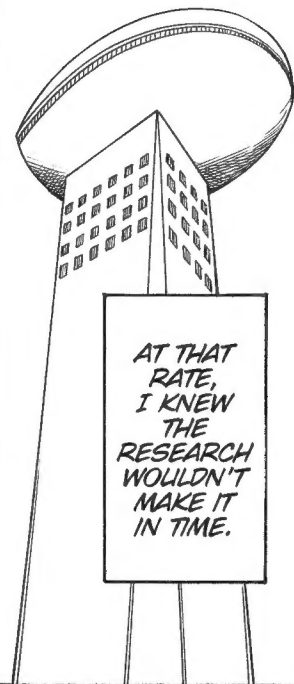


WE DIDN'T  
HAVE  
MUCH DATA  
FROM ANY  
CYBERNETIC  
TREATMENTS,  
MAKING IT  
EVEN HARDER  
TO REFINE  
THINGS FOR  
SO MANY  
SPECIFIC  
ORGANS.



BUT WE  
LACKED  
THE DATA  
FOR THAT  
KIND OF  
DEVELOP-  
MENT.







BY SPLITTING  
MY BODY IN  
TWO, NOT  
ONLY COULD  
WE COLLECT  
ROBUST DATA  
FROM EACH  
AND EVERY  
PART OF ME...



IN A WAY,  
IT WAS  
THE MOST  
IDEAL  
ENVIRON-  
MENT  
POSSIBLE.

...BUT I  
MYSELF  
WOULD  
BECOME  
BOTH THE  
OBSERVER  
AND THE  
TEST  
SUBJECT.

...SO  
YEAH.

THAT'S WHAT  
HAP-  
PENED,  
I  
GUESS.

AND  
NOW,  
WITHOUT  
FAIL...





WHY  
DIDN'T  
SHE  
TELL ME  
ANY OF  
THAT  
STUFF?!

SHE'D HAVE  
FOUND A WAY  
TO MAKE THAT  
SOUL THING  
DISAPPEAR  
IN ABOUT  
TWO MORE  
MONTHS.  
★

ACCORDING  
TO HER CAL-  
CULATIONS,  
IF INDIAN  
POKER HAD  
CONTINUED  
TO SPREAD  
THE WAY  
IT'S BEEN  
SPREADING...

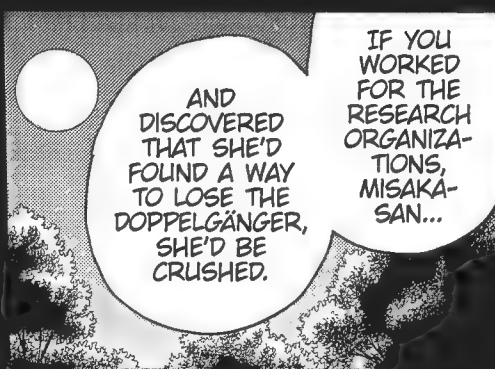


LIGH...

WHY WOULD SHE?  
SHE'S CLEARLY  
NOT OPEN  
ENOUGH TO TRUST  
A SHADOWY  
STRANGER WHO  
BARGED IN  
ON HER.



TUP

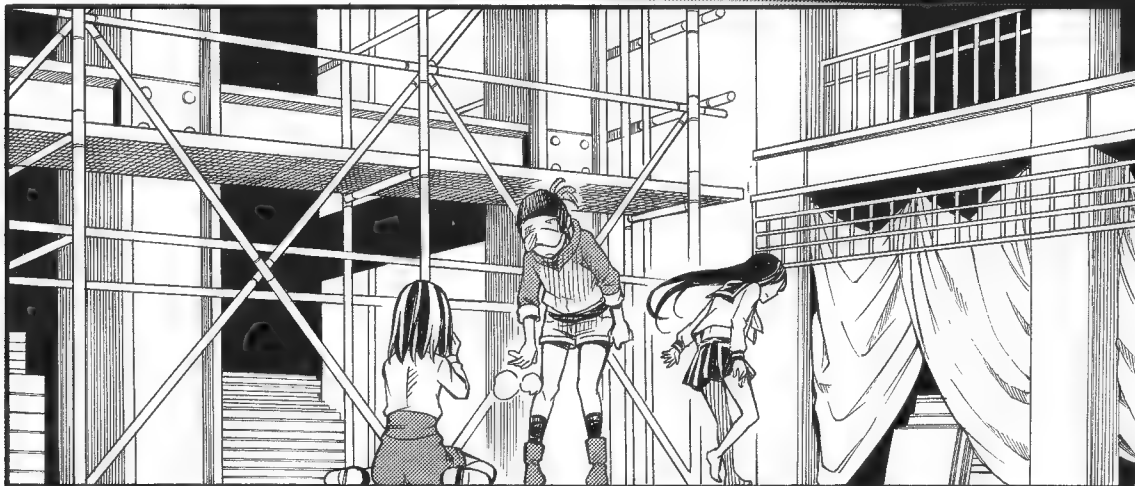


AND  
DISCOVERED  
THAT SHE'D  
FOUND A WAY  
TO LOSE THE  
DOPPELGÄNGER,  
SHE'D BE  
CRUSHED.

IF YOU  
WORKED  
FOR THE  
RESEARCH  
ORGANIZA-  
TIONS,  
MISAKA-  
SAN...



YOU'RE A  
HANDFUL  
YOURSELF,  
MISAKA-  
SAN.



AN  
ELECTRO-  
MASTER...  
HUH?



BUT THE  
DOPPEL-  
GÄNGER  
JUST FOUND  
ME. I THINK  
SHE HAS  
SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH  
THAT...

I-I  
DON'T  
KNOW.



WHO'S  
THAT?

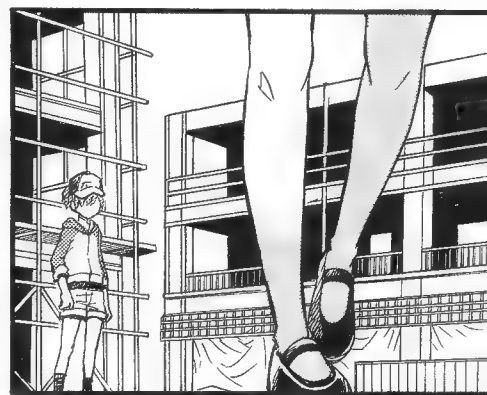


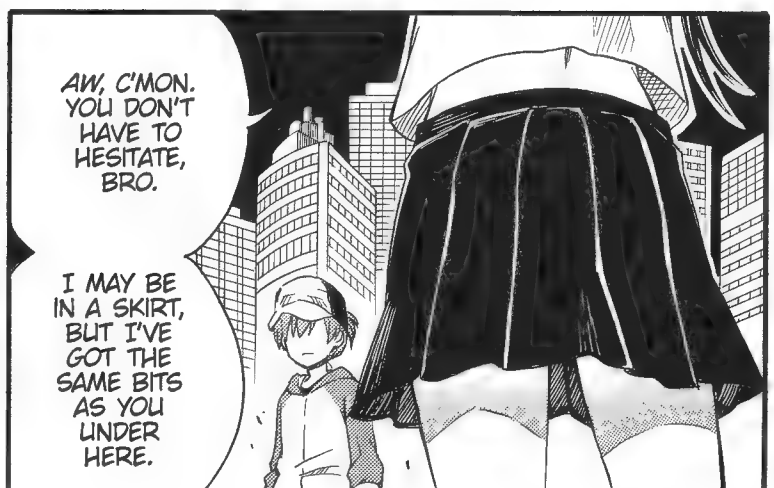
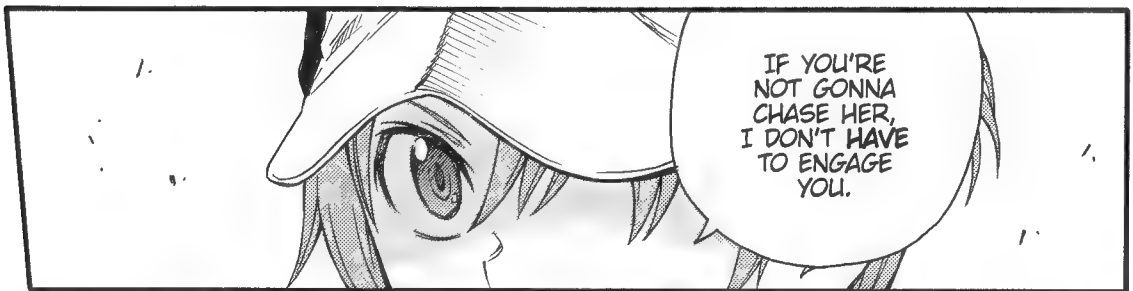
I GUESS  
IT WAS  
PRETTY  
ONE-SIDED,  
ACTUALLY.

I'M SORRY  
ABOUT MY  
ATTITUDE  
EARLIER,  
TOO. WELL...

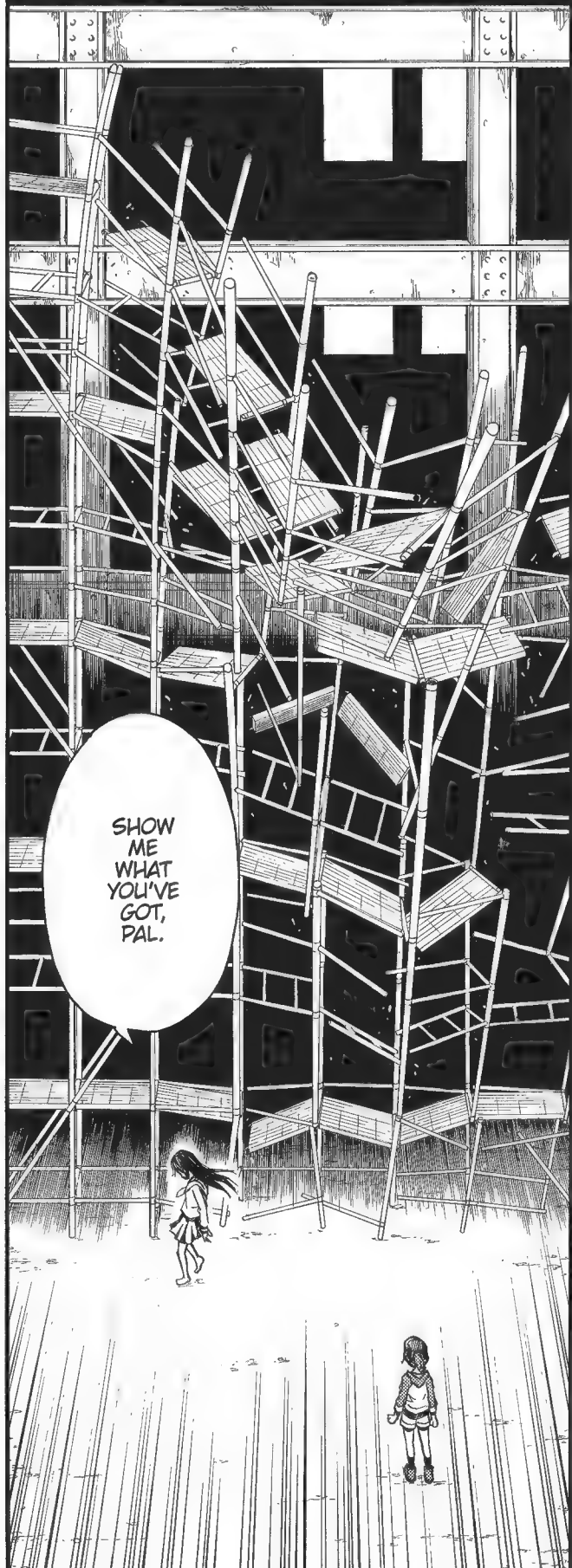












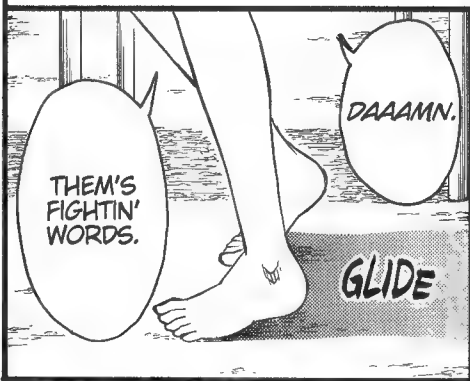
SHOW  
ME  
WHAT  
YOU'VE  
GOT,  
PAL.



I'M  
NOT  
A  
HERO.



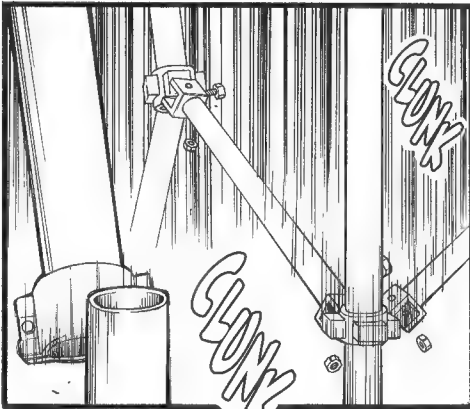
I JUST  
DON'T LIKE  
PICKING ON  
PEOPLE  
WEAKER  
THAN ME.

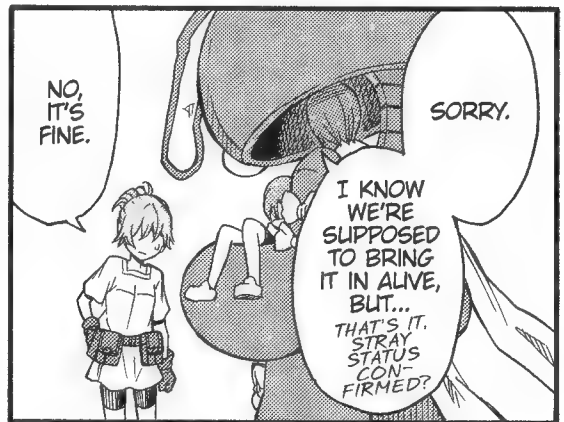


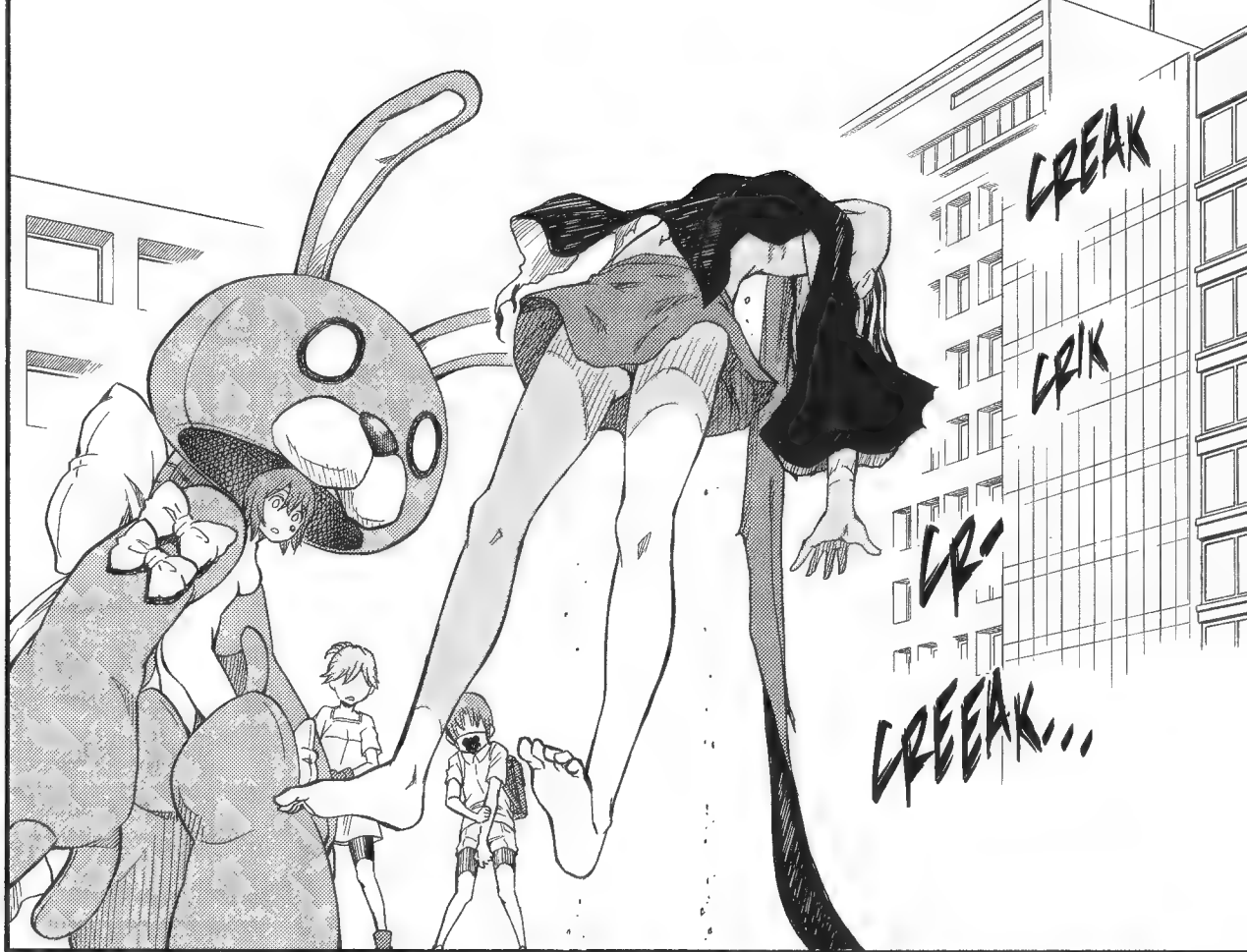
THEM'S  
FIGHTIN'  
WORDS.

DAAAAMN.

GLIDE



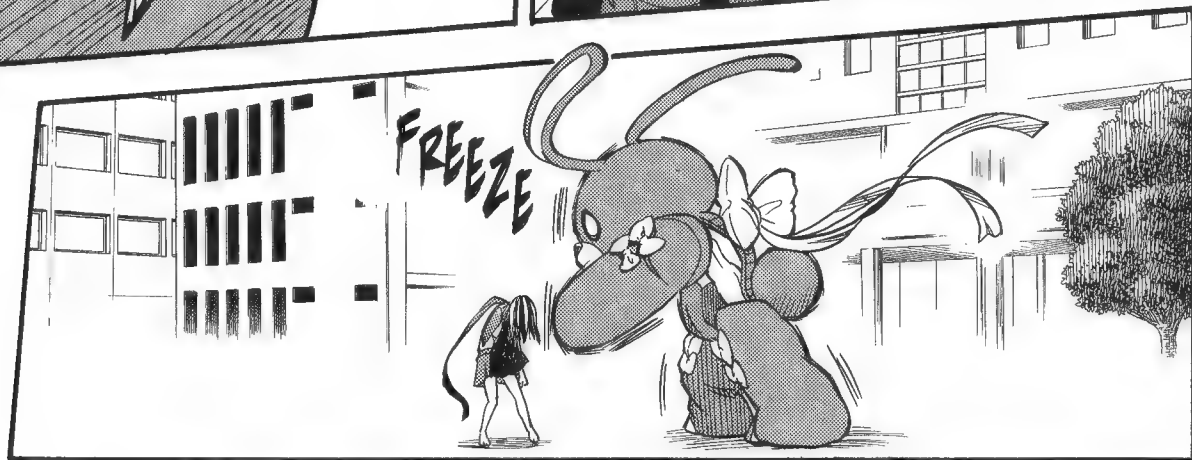


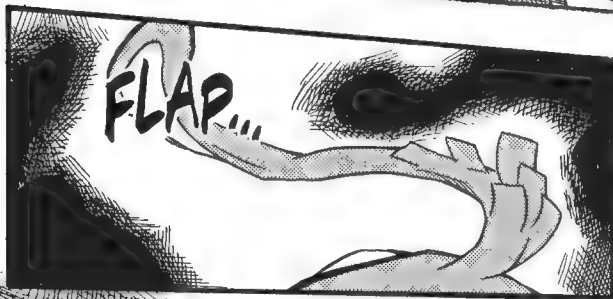


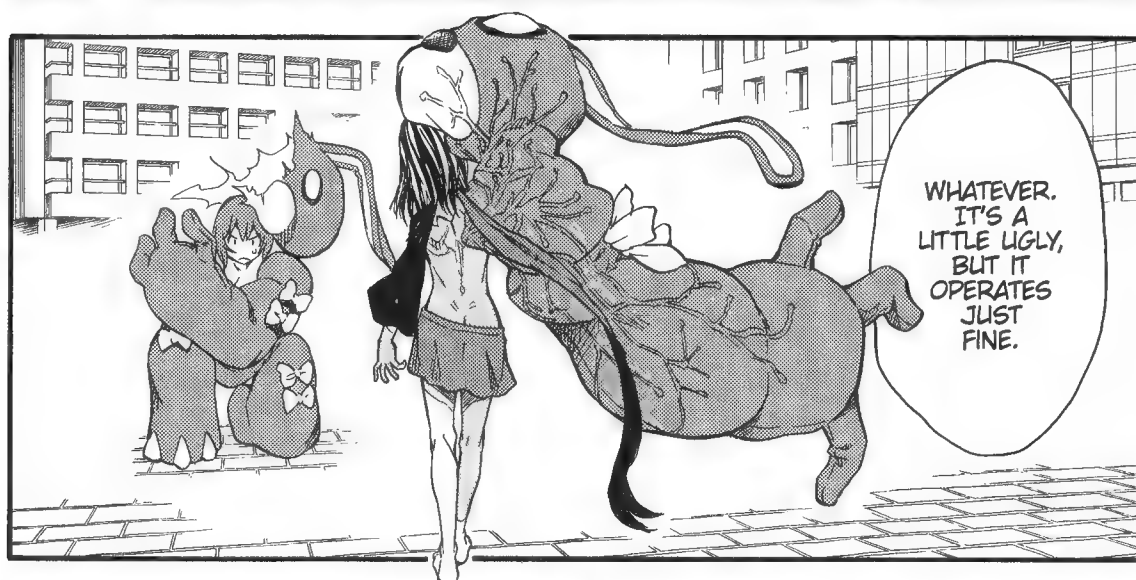




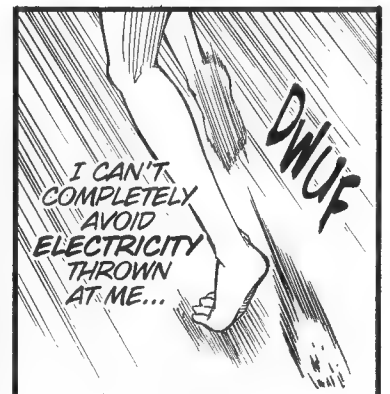
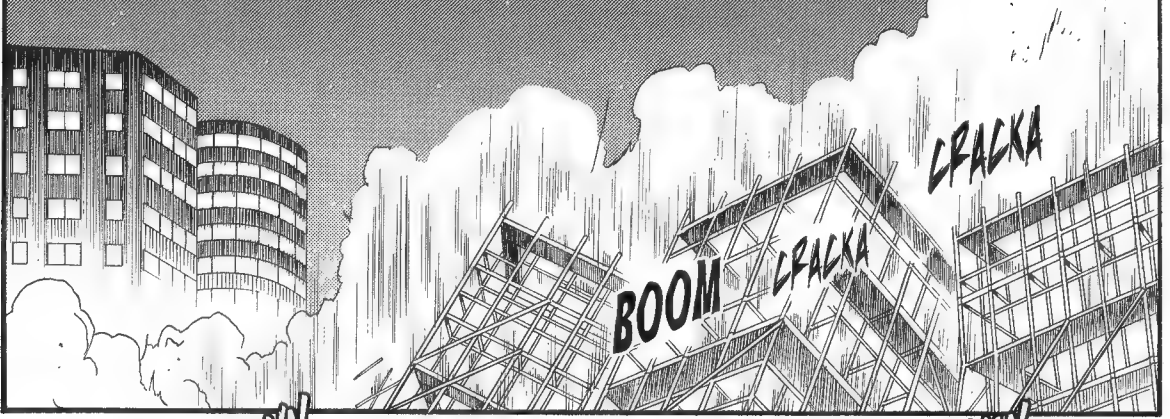
WE'VE  
GOTTA  
CRUSH  
IT FOR  
GOOD!!

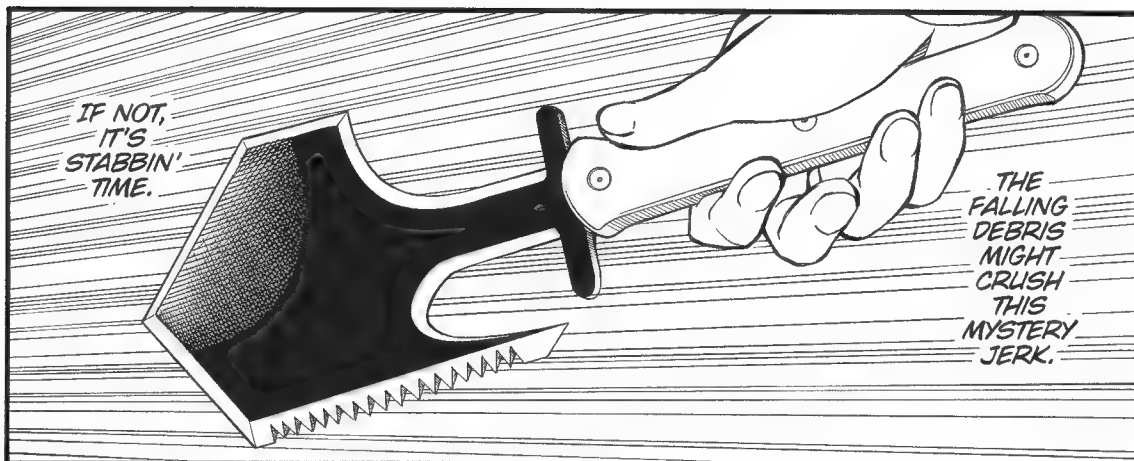


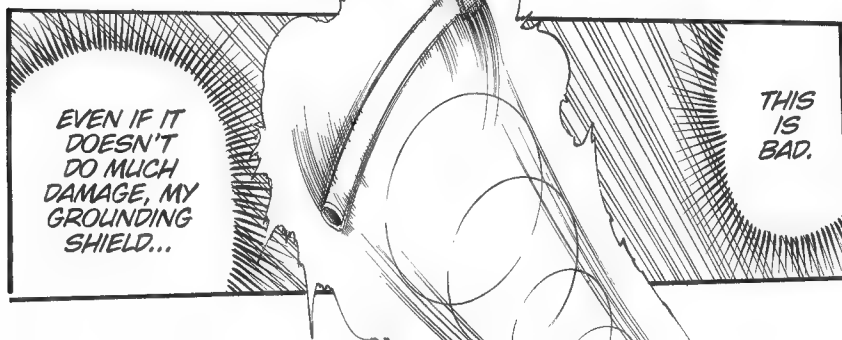
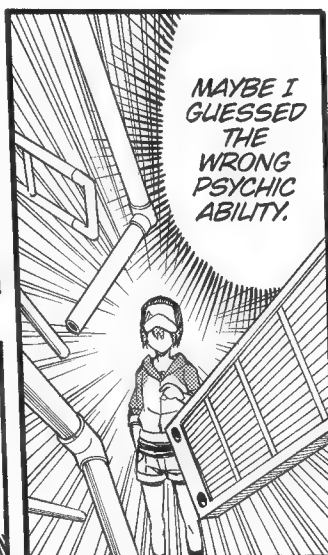
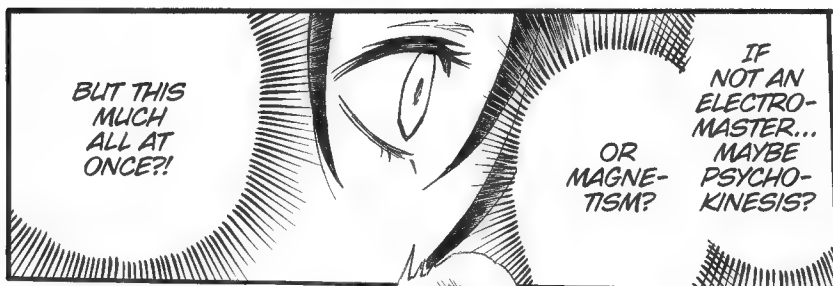






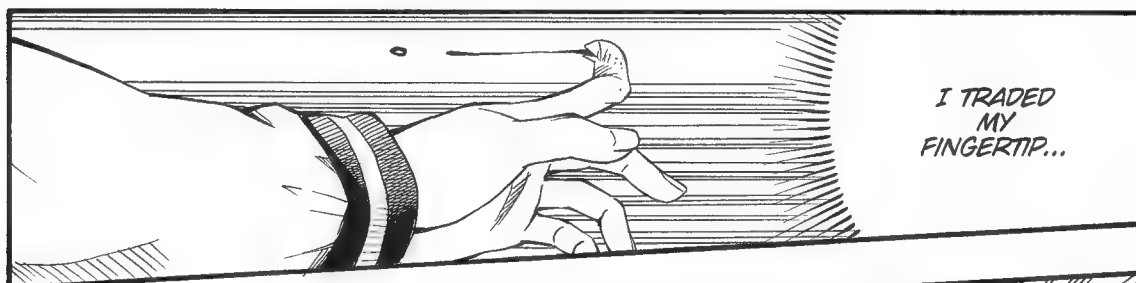




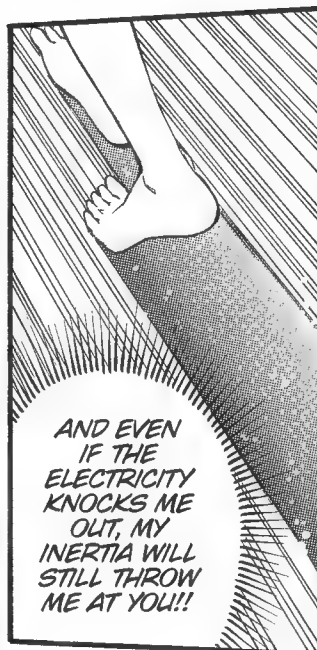








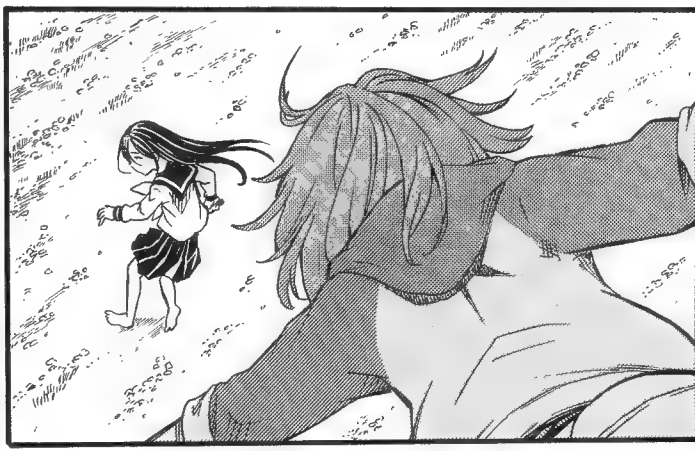
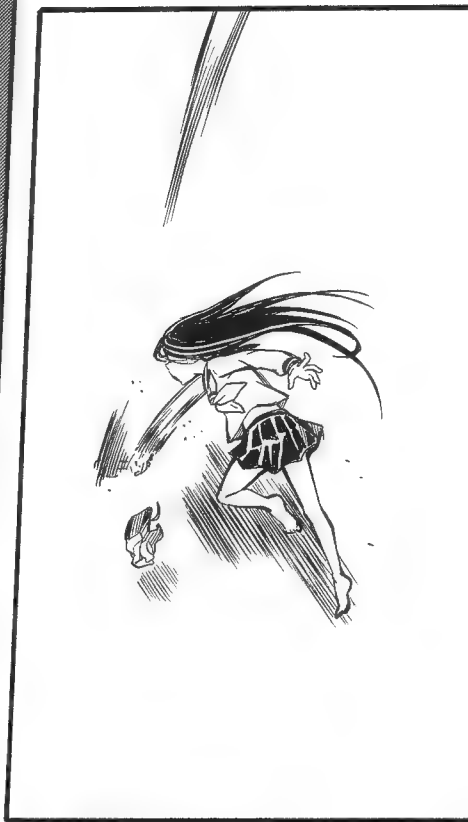
I TRADED  
MY  
FINGERTIP...



AND EVEN  
IF THE  
ELECTRICITY  
KNOCKS ME  
OUT, MY  
INERTIA WILL  
STILL THROW  
ME AT YOU!!



...FOR  
AN  
ATTACK  
YOU  
CAN'T  
DODGE!







IT SAYS  
I'M GONNA  
HAVE  
THE BEST  
WEEK  
EVER!!

HEY!  
LOOKIT,  
LOOKIT!



IS  
THAT  
YOUR  
HORO-  
SCOPE?

I WONDER  
HOW MANY  
PEOPLE IN  
ACADEMY  
CITY STILL  
BELIEVE IN  
OCCULT  
STUFF.



IT SAID:  
"YOU'RE ABOUT  
TO HAVE  
THE WORST  
ENCOUNTER OF  
YOUR LIFE.  
BECAUSE OF IT,  
YOUR WORK WILL  
SUFFER AND  
YOU'LL LOSE  
AN INCREDIBLE  
AMOUNT OF  
TRUST."

"YOUR  
UNLUCKY  
COLORS  
ARE  
WHITE  
AND  
RED."



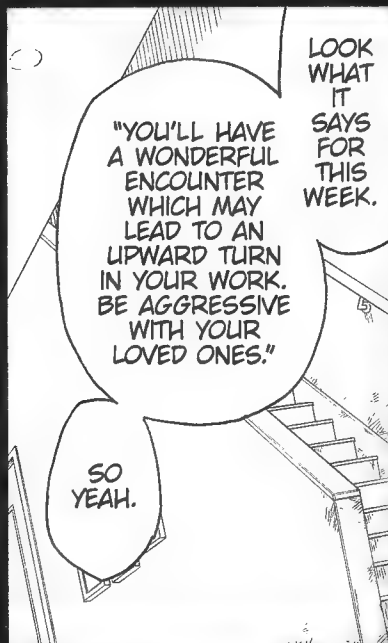
I DIDN'T  
BELIEVE IT  
MYSELF  
UNTIL  
RECENTLY,  
BUT~...



RIGHT  
BEFORE  
THAT  
TIME  
AGAINST  
ACCELER-  
ATOR.



HOROSCOPE  
OR NOT,  
WE HAD  
SOME  
SERIOUSLY  
BAD LUCK  
THAT TIME.



"YOU'LL HAVE  
A WONDERFUL  
ENCOUNTER  
WHICH MAY  
LEAD TO AN  
UPWARD TURN  
IN YOUR WORK.  
BE AGGRESSIVE  
WITH YOUR  
LOVED ONES."

LOOK  
WHAT  
IT  
SAYS  
FOR  
THIS  
WEEK.

SO  
YEAH.



WOW...  
TALK  
ABOUT  
BEING  
RIGHT  
ON THE  
MONEY.

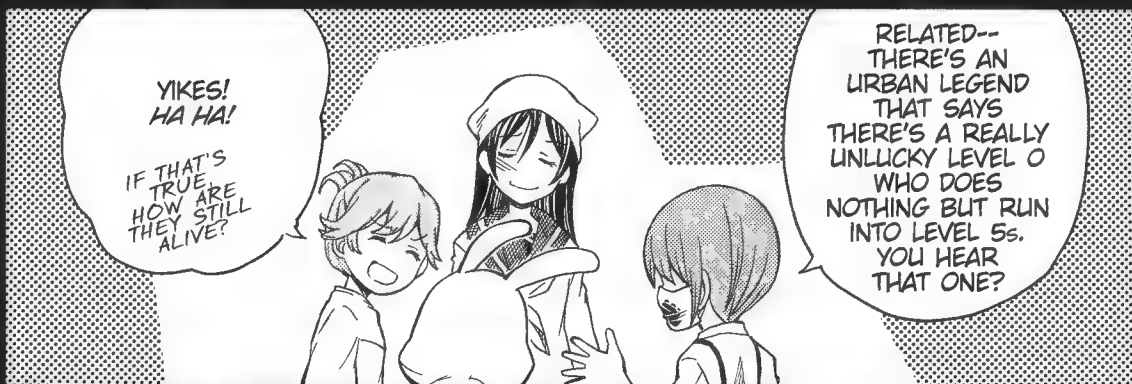
I  
KNOW!



I KINDA  
DOUBT  
WE'LL  
CLASH WITH  
ANOTHER  
ONE SO  
SOON.

OUT OF  
THE 2.3  
MILLION  
PEOPLE IN  
ACADEMY  
CITY, THERE  
ARE ONLY  
SEVEN  
LEVEL 5s...

AND WE  
RAN SMACK  
INTO ONE  
OF THEM.  
THAT WAS  
A REAL  
UNUSUAL  
CASE.



YIKES!  
HA HA!

IF THAT'S  
TRUE  
HOW ARE  
THEY STILL  
ALIVE?

RELATED--  
THERE'S AN  
URBAN LEGEND  
THAT SAYS  
THERE'S A REALLY  
UNLUCKY LEVEL 0  
WHO DOES  
NOTHING BUT RUN  
INTO LEVEL 5s.  
YOU HEAR  
THAT ONE?

YOU  
CAN'T  
TRUST  
THAT  
OCCULT  
CRAP!

W  
H  
O  
M



THE THIRD-  
RANKED  
LEVEL 5...



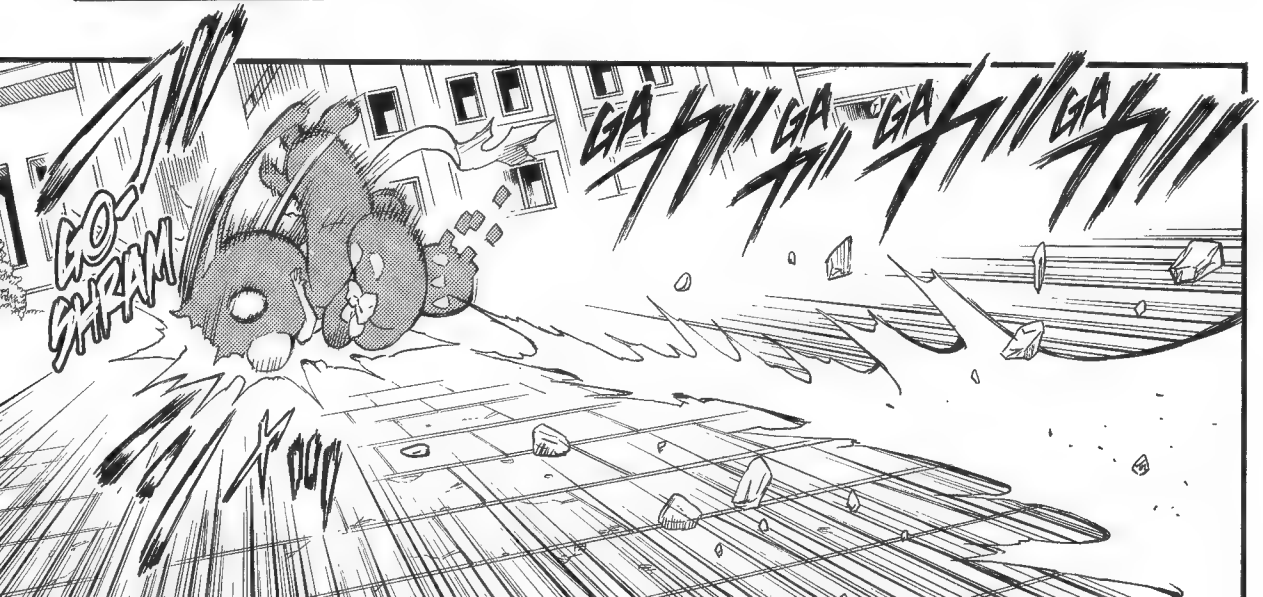
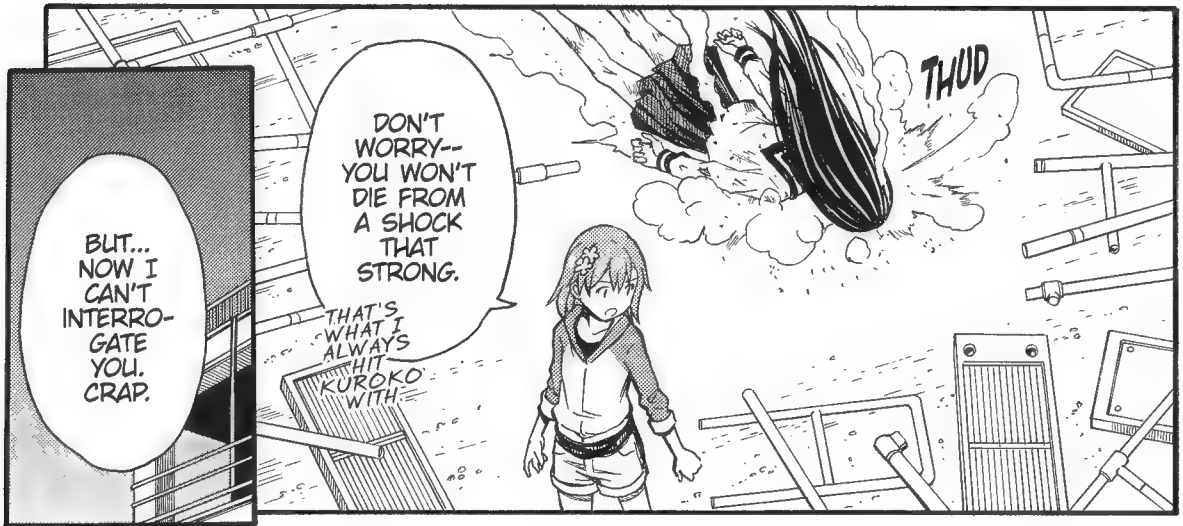
THE  
RAILGUN!!

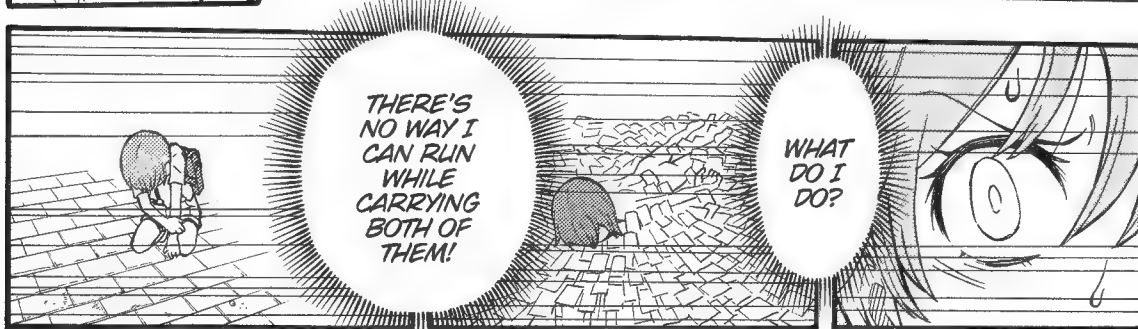


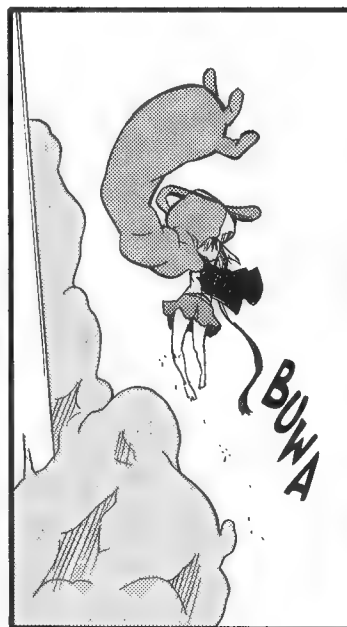
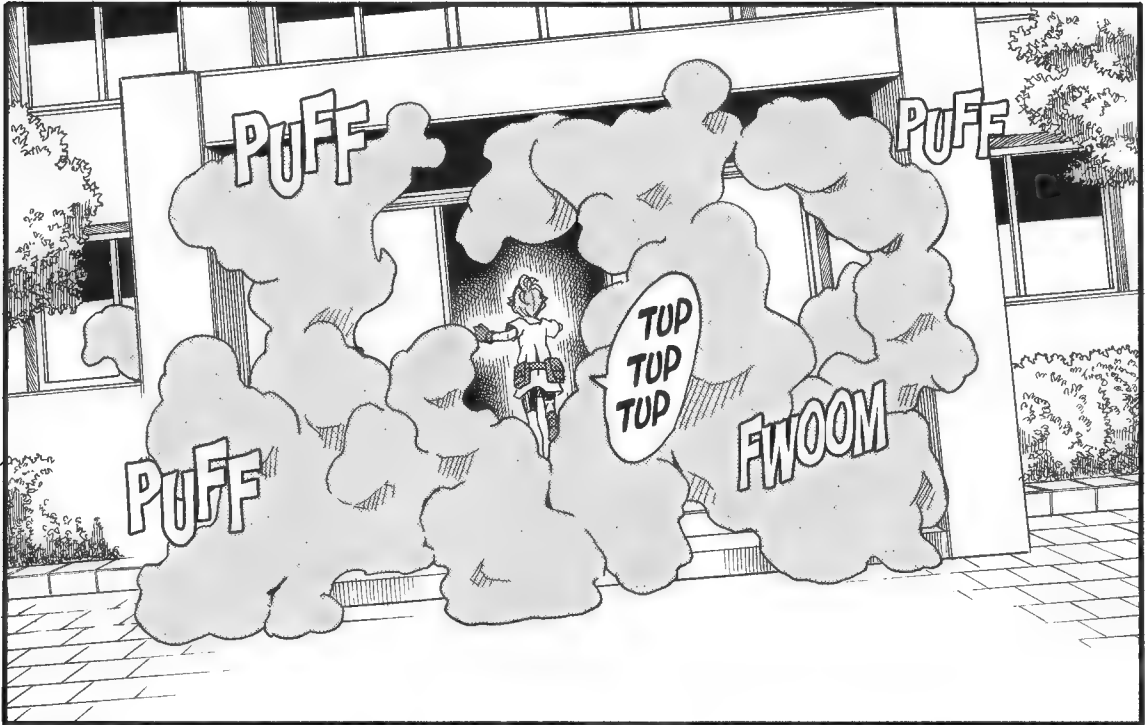
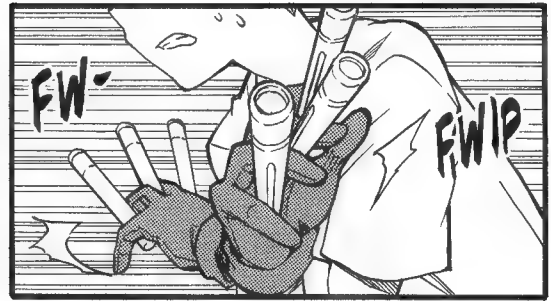
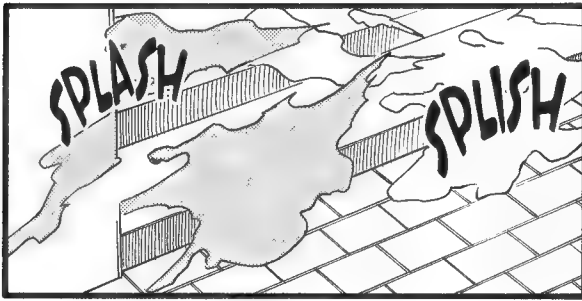
I  
KNEW  
IT...

TWITCH

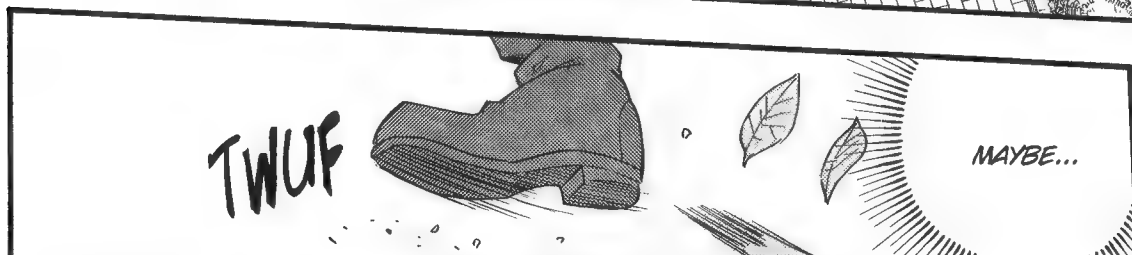
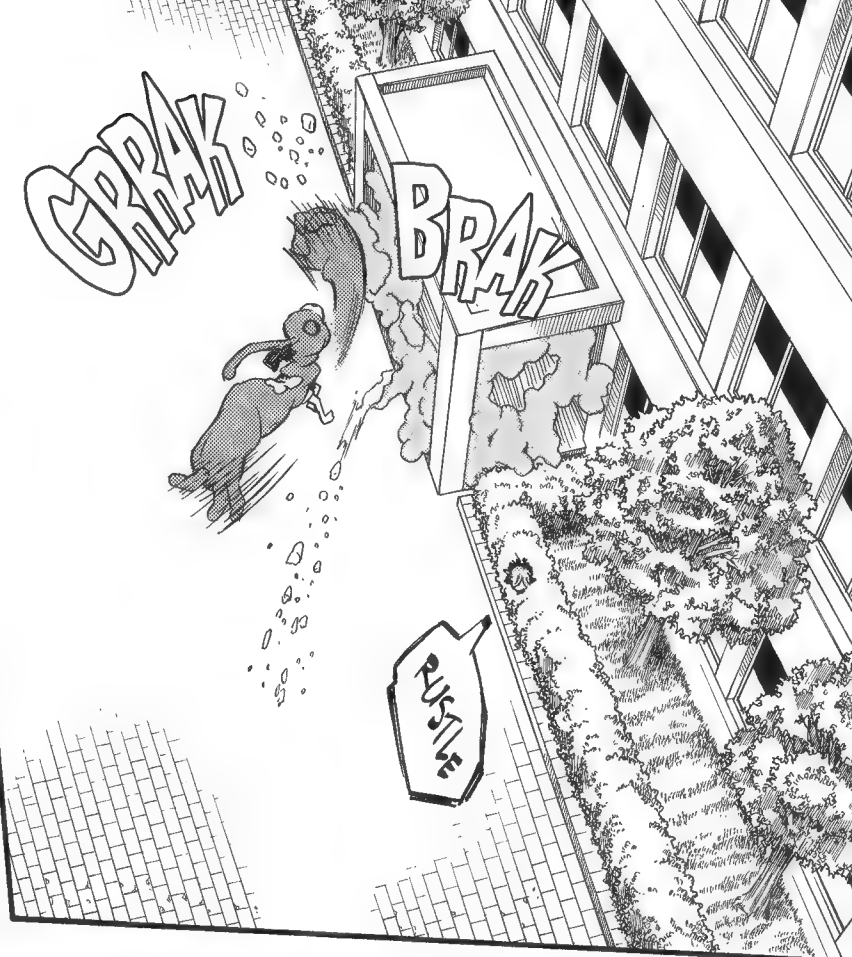


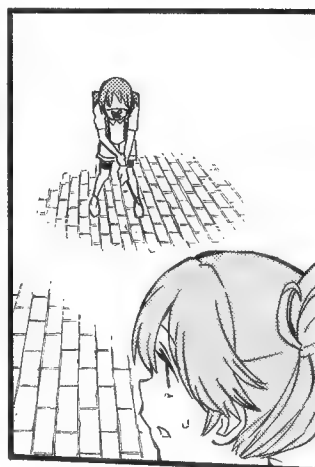
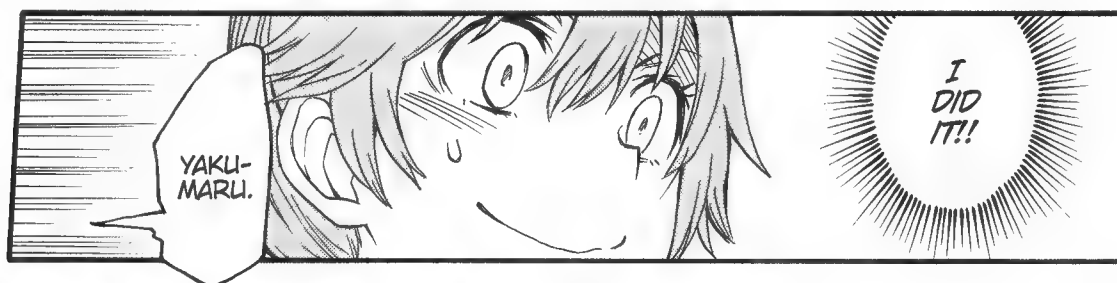
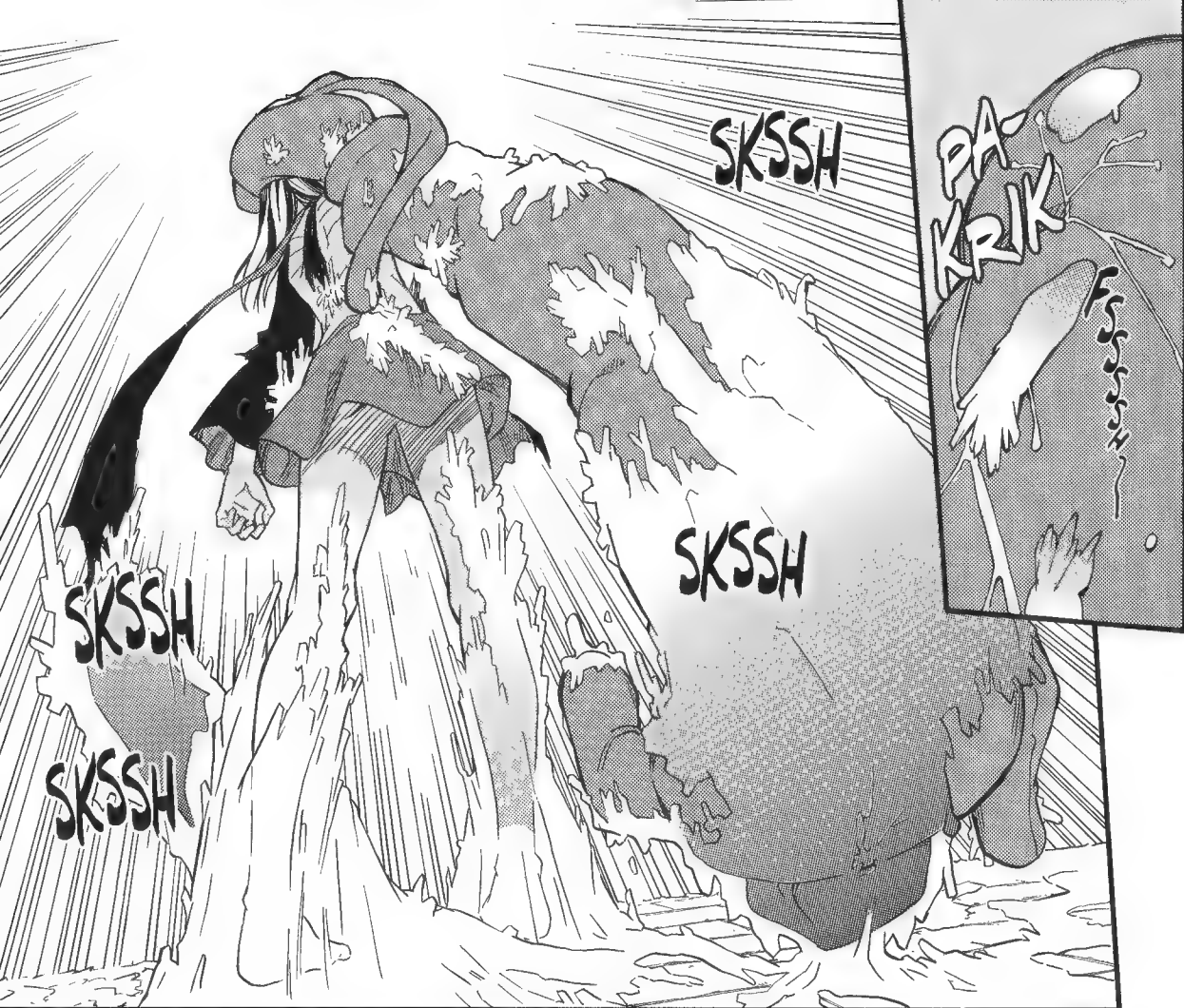














FLAP  
FLAP  
FLAP

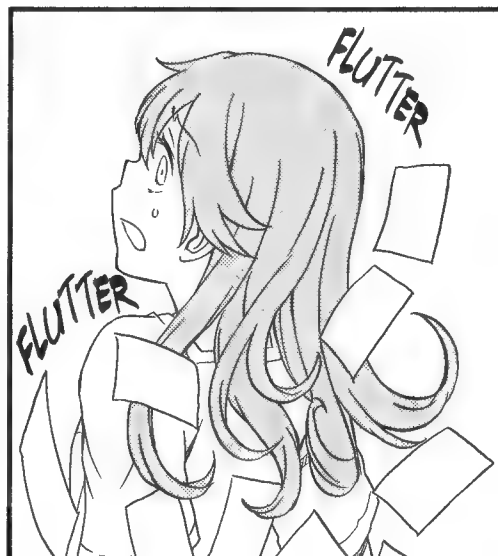
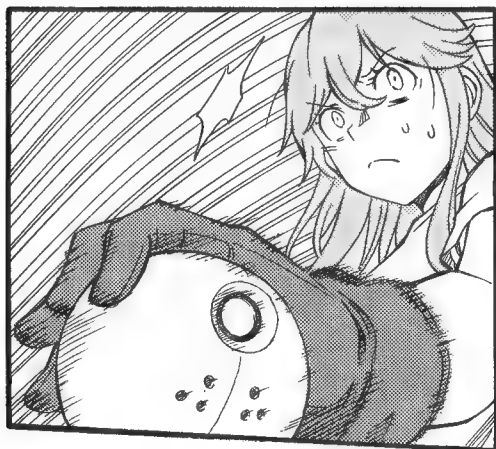


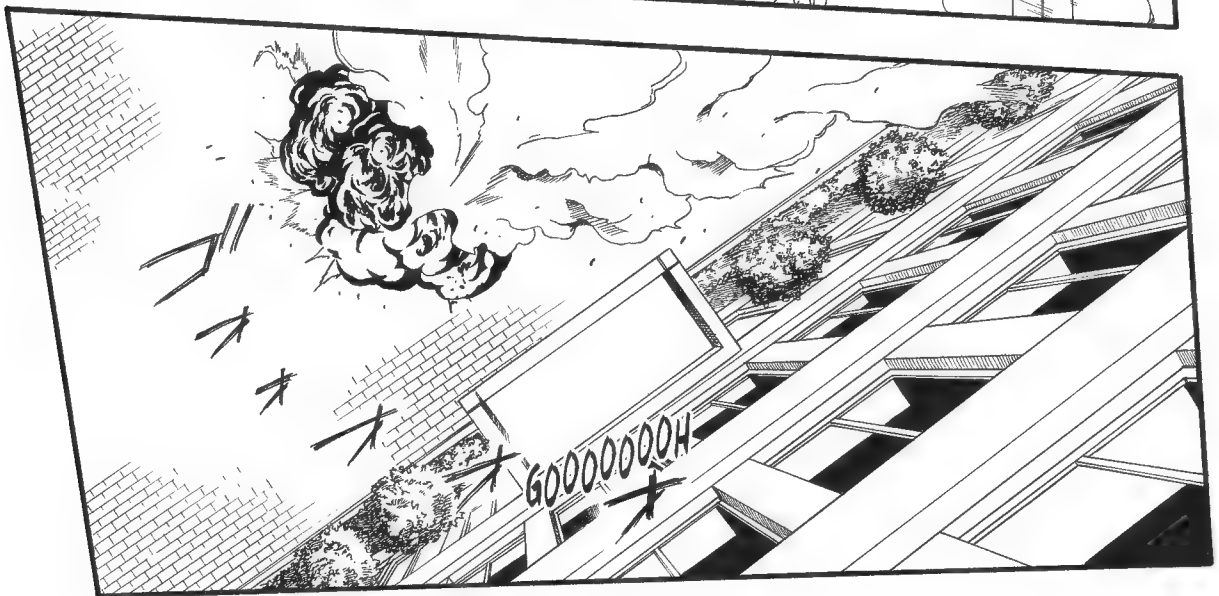
PLAP  
PLAP

AH!

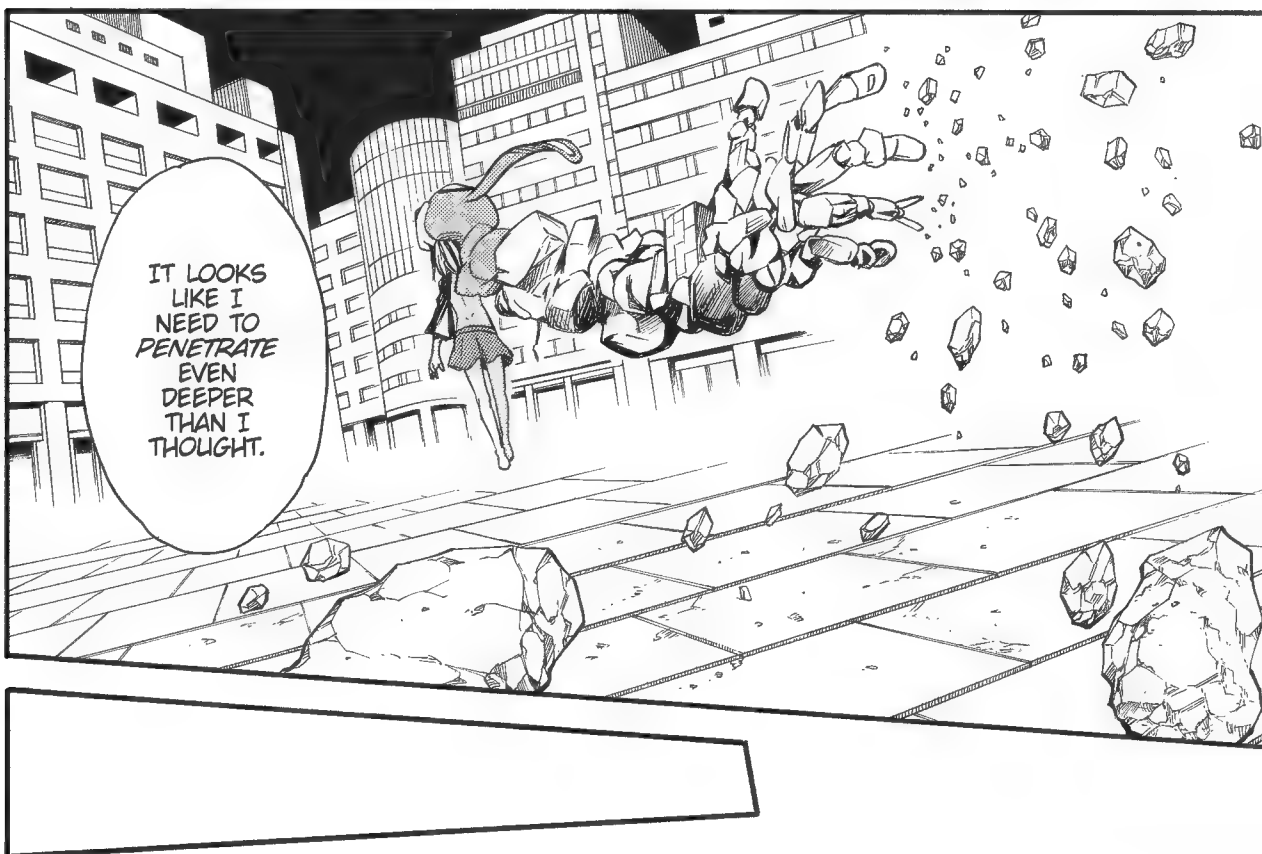


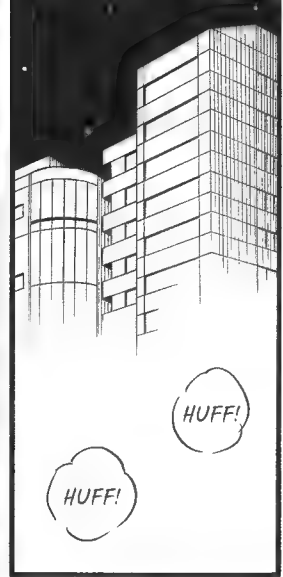


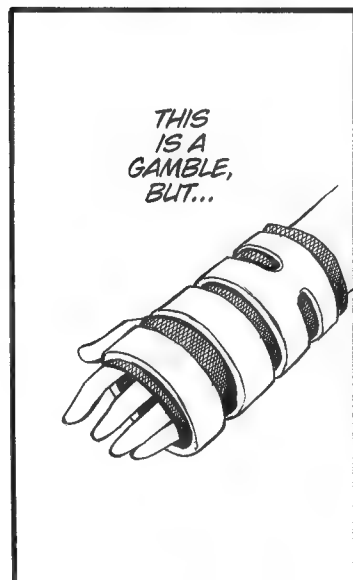


















HAS  
MORE  
ABILITIES  
THAN WE  
WERE  
TOLD  
ABOUT.

THE  
TARGET...



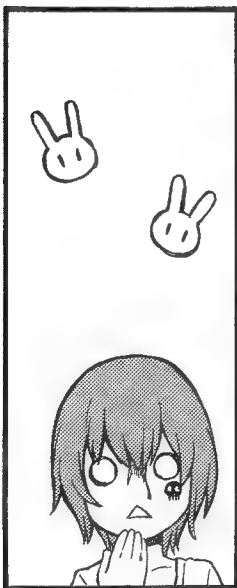
ARE YOU  
SAYING THE  
DOPPEL-  
GÄNGER'S  
TOO MUCH  
FOR YOUR  
GROUP TO  
HANDLE?



AND WE  
SAW IT  
ABSORB ITS  
SURROUNDINGS  
TO REPAIR  
ITSELF.



SOMETHING  
APPARENTLY  
DAMAGED  
IT BEFORE  
WE GOT  
HERE...



OF  
COURSE  
I DID.  
HOW LONG  
HAVE WE  
BEEN  
WORKING  
TOGETHER?



CAUGHT  
ON TO  
MY PLAN,  
DID YOU?



I FORGOT  
THAT IDIOT  
NARU IS  
HERE!!

UH,  
WHAT'RE  
YOU TWO  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

WE'RE  
THE ONES  
WHO  
SMASHED  
THE  
THING.



Y-  
YES...

DOES  
THAT  
SOUND  
FAMIL-  
IAR?

AFTER  
TAKING  
DAMAGE, IT  
ABSORBED  
SUR-  
ROUNDING  
MATERIALS?

MAYBE  
HER  
MEMO-  
RY'S  
FUZZY  
FROM  
HITTING  
HER  
HEAD  
TOO  
HARD.

OH,  
NARU--  
I DIDN'T  
DRESS  
YOUR  
WOUNDS  
YET!



WE DON'T  
HAVE A  
CHOICE TO  
COMPLETE  
THIS  
MISSION...  
WE  
HAVE TO  
MANIPULATE  
THE  
RAILGUN.



SORRY,  
SEIKE--  
YOUR  
REVENGE  
WILL  
HAVE TO  
WAIT.

AND IT  
SOUNDS LIKE  
YOU'RE STILL  
ALIVE-ISH,  
ANYWAY.

HN.

HM.

RABBITGANGER-SAN

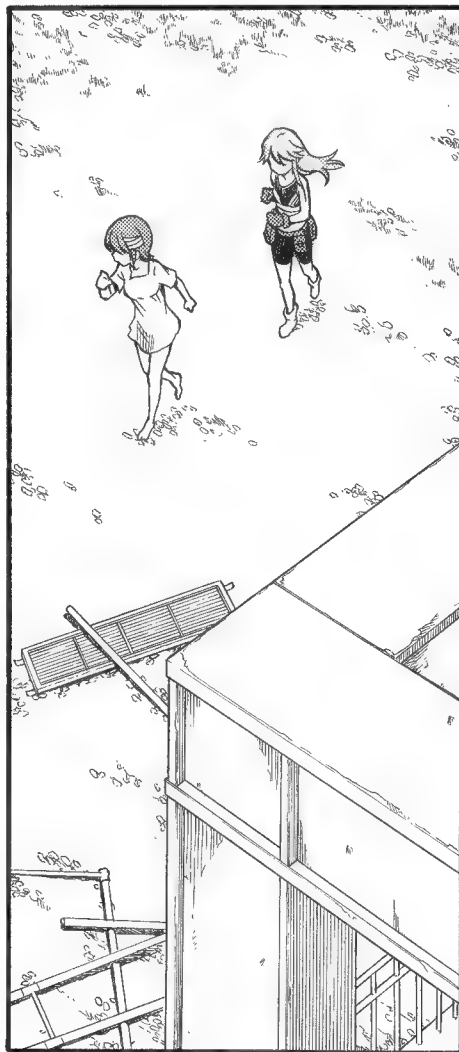
※ A "LUMINOUS FUNGI"...?



Design/Kiyotaka Haimura

A Certain  
**SCIENTIFIC  
RAILGUN**





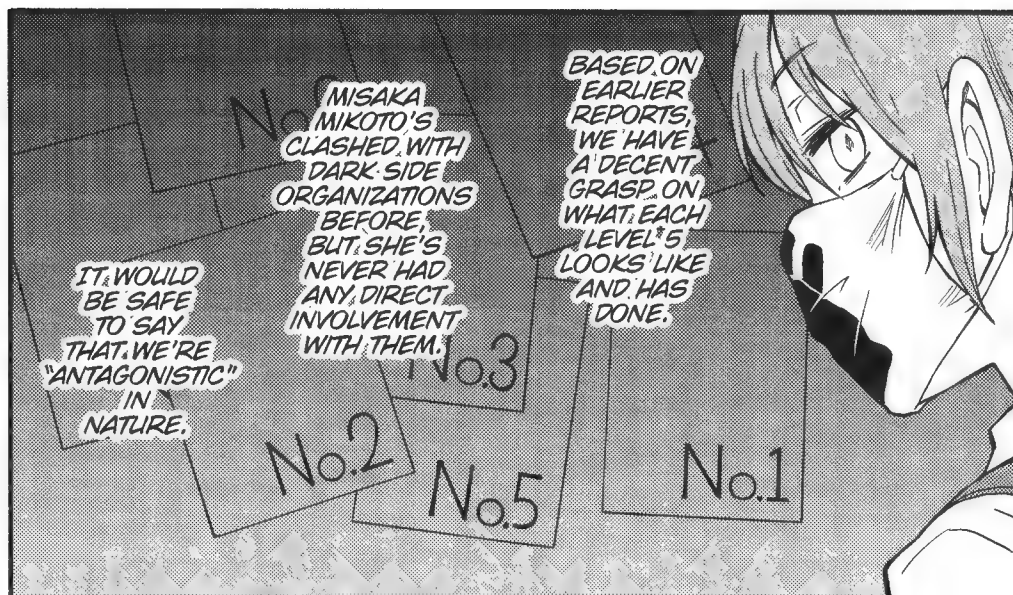


# CHAPTER 90: DECEPTION



## SEIKE

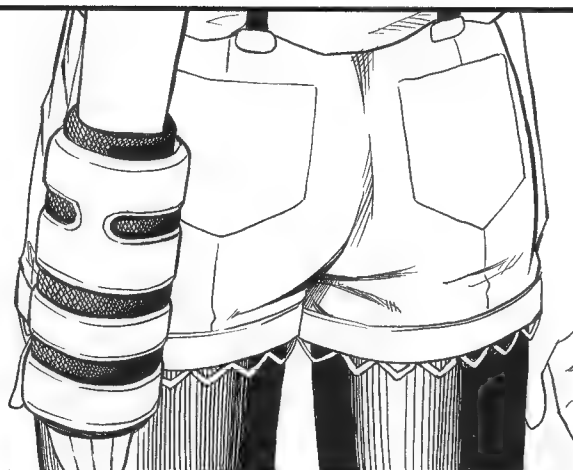
- Member of the Dark Side organization Scavenger. Real name unknown.
- An ESPer who can control the coefficient of friction within a radius of one meter. The effect persists for several seconds on whatever was touched.
- As the final member to join Scavenger, Seike doesn't necessarily prescribe to the rest of the group's belief that Teachers = Evil. However, that disagreement isn't strong enough to be worth upsetting the organization over (too much trouble), so Seike plays along.
- Has a tattooed tongue. Cosplays as a hobby.





WHAT I  
NEED TO DO  
HERE IS  
GIVE OFF  
A GOOD  
IMPRESSION...

BUT  
CAPTURING THE  
DOPPELGÄNGER  
DOESN'T  
CONFLICT  
WITH HER  
GOALS.



OH,  
OUR  
AFFILIA-  
TION?

...AND HIDE  
THE FACT  
THAT WE'RE  
DARK SIDE  
OPERATIVES.



I'M A  
MEMBER  
OF  
JUDGMENT.



BUT SHE  
MIGHT  
RESEARCH  
IT ON  
THE SPOT.



I COULD  
MAKE UP  
SOME  
RANDOM  
CORPORA-  
TION...

I WAS  
SUPPOSED  
TO KEEP  
THIS  
QUIET,  
BUT  
FINE.

THE ONLY  
ORGANIZA-  
TION  
THAT'S  
WELL-  
KNOWN  
AND  
TRUST-  
WORTHY  
IS...

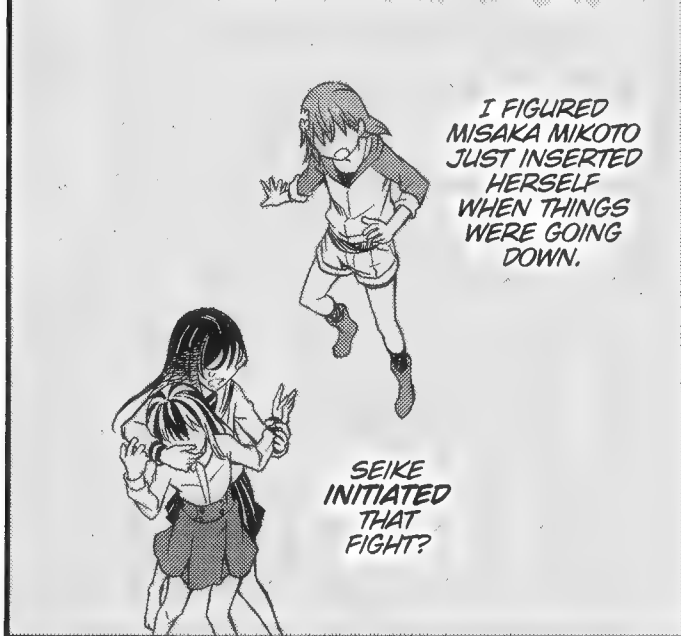






I WAS  
REALLY  
CLEAR  
ABOUT  
NOT  
GETTING  
INVOLVED.  
WITH MORE  
LEVEL 5s  
AFTER  
LAST TIME!

YOU  
NAUGHTY...  
AGH!!



I FIGURED  
MISAKA MIKOTO  
JUST INSERTED  
HERSELF  
WHEN THINGS  
WERE GOING  
DOWN.

SEIKE  
INITIATED  
THAT FIGHT?



SOMETIMES  
WE ASK STRONG  
PSYCHICS TO  
HELP US ON  
JUDGMENT  
DUTIES!

LIKE A  
CIVILIAN  
SECONDMENT.

TH-THAT  
"FRIEND"  
IS  
JUST A  
CIVILIAN.



OH.

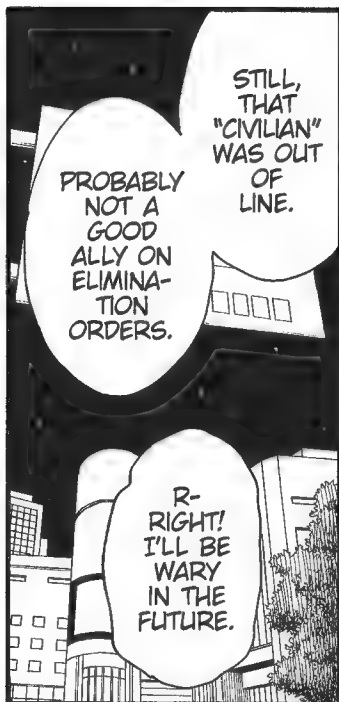
YEAH,  
I GET  
YOU.



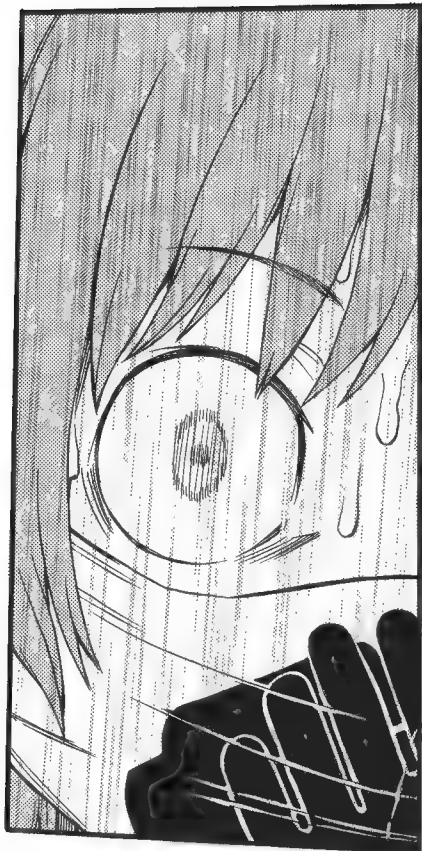
THAT'S  
A HELL  
OF A  
STRETCH,  
HUH?

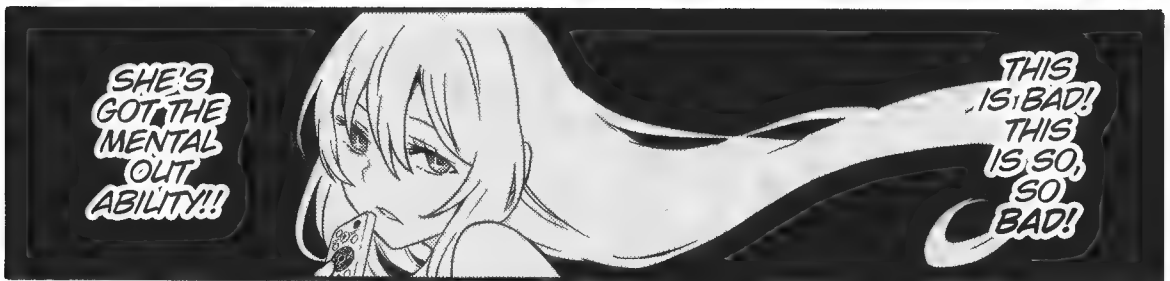


THAT ONE  
HAS A  
REALLY BAD  
HABIT OF  
PICKING  
FIGHTS WITH  
STRONGER  
OPPONENTS...













THEIR  
SECRETS  
ARE  
WAAAY UP  
IN THE  
SKY.



A SECRET  
ABOUT  
THOSE  
GUYS IN  
THE  
HIGH-RISE  
THE  
DOPPEL-  
GÄNGER  
RAN  
FROM.



ORGANIZATIONS  
THAT PERFORM  
SHADY RESEARCH  
OBVIOUSLY NEED  
TO BACK UP  
THEIR DATA  
SOMEWHERE,  
AND THOSE  
GUYS...

PICKED  
A HELL  
OF A  
PLACE.



IN AN  
AIRSHIP,  
TO BE  
PRECISE.



WHAT?



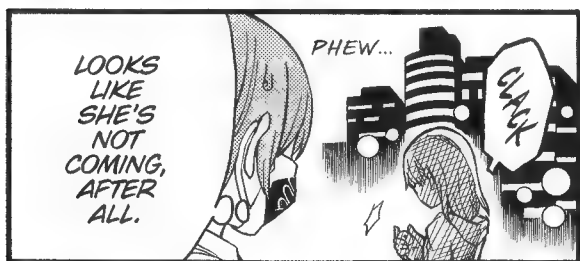


ONCE A MONTH,  
THE AIRSHIP  
PASSES  
THROUGH A  
SPECIFIC  
PLACE FOR AN  
EXCHANGE OF  
CONFIDENTIAL  
INFORMATION  
VIA LASER...

BUT THE  
REST OF  
ITS FLIGHT  
PATHS ARE  
COMPLETELY  
RANDOM.

THE  
ORGANIZATION  
ITSELF HAS  
NO CLUE  
WHERE  
IT'S FLYING  
AT ANY  
GIVEN  
TIME.

AND THE  
AIRSHIP'S  
APPARENTLY  
LOADED WITH  
CONCEALMENT  
AND  
POLARIZING  
DECEPTION  
TECH.  
★



LOOKS  
LIKE  
SHE'S  
NOT  
COMING,  
AFTER  
ALL.

PHEW...

GAK



PLIP

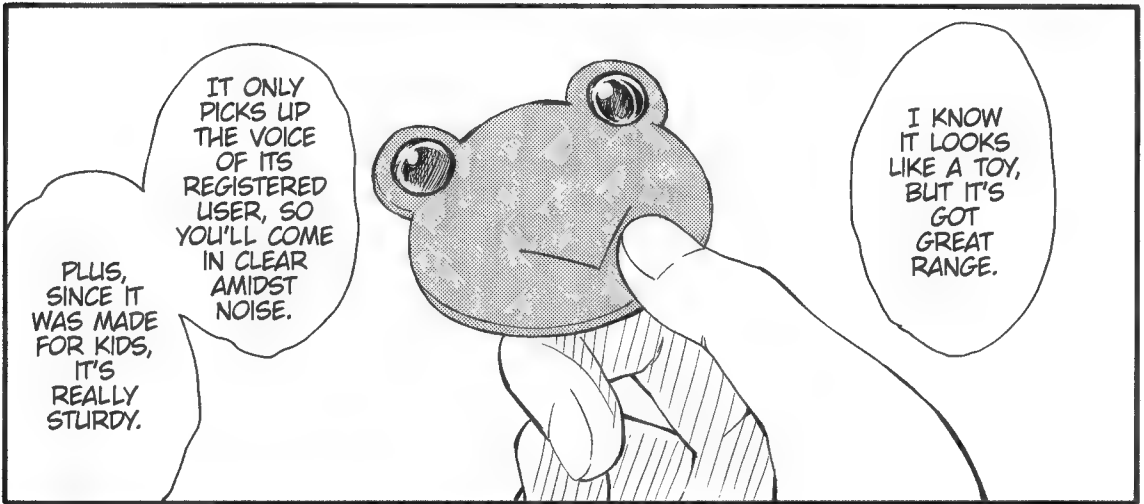
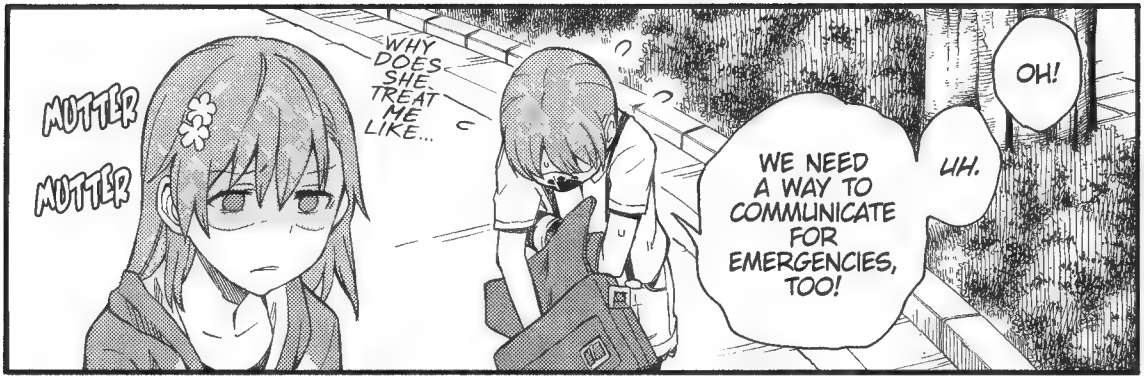
JUST  
KEEP  
IT IN  
MIND,  
MMKAY?

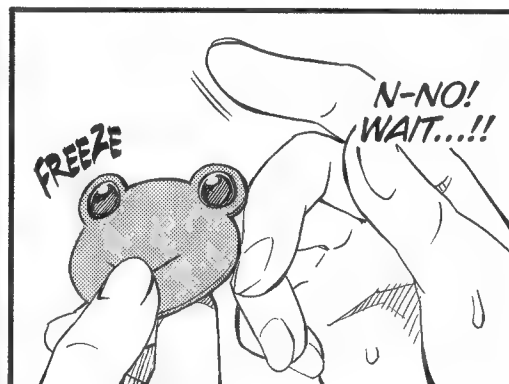
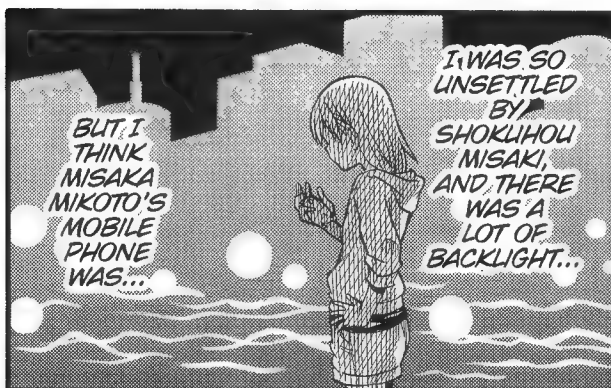


THAT WAS  
SHOKUHOH  
MISAKI-SAN  
ON THE  
PHONE,  
RIGHT?





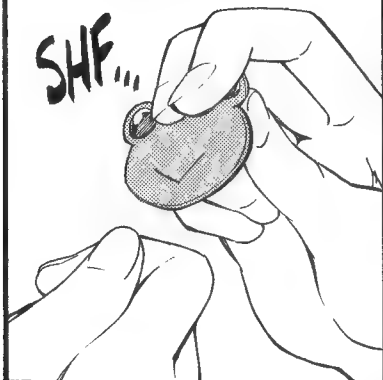






IS THE  
FROG  
GOOD  
OR  
BAD???

SHF...



MY DARK  
SIDE  
INSTINCTS  
ARE  
TELLING  
ME...

...MY  
NEXT  
WORDS  
WILL  
SAVE  
ME OR  
KILL  
ME!!



WHICH  
IS  
IT?!



I  
JUST...  
LOVE  
IT TO  
BITS  
NOW!

UH,  
I DON'T  
KNOW  
MUCH  
ABOUT  
THIS  
FROG...

BUT IT  
WAS SO  
CUTE,  
I FELL  
IN LOVE  
WITH IT!



I'M  
SAFE!!!!

I THINK  
I JUST  
PEED A  
LITTLE...

I AP-  
PROVE.

YOU'VE  
GOT  
GOOD  
TASTE.

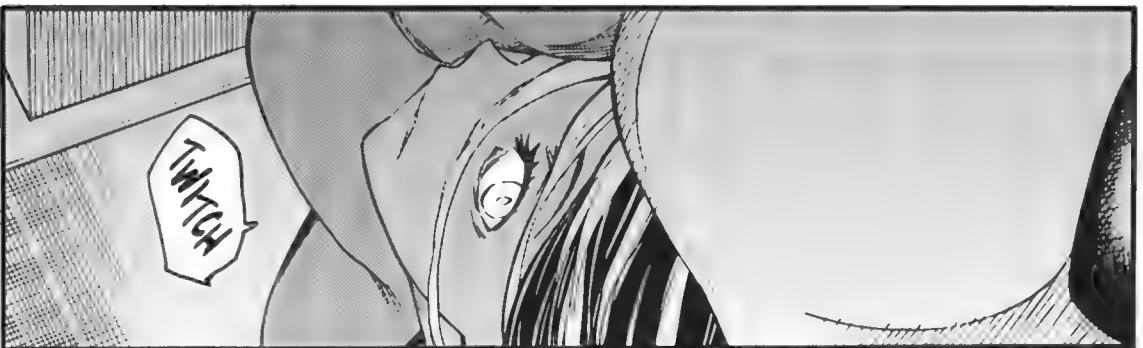
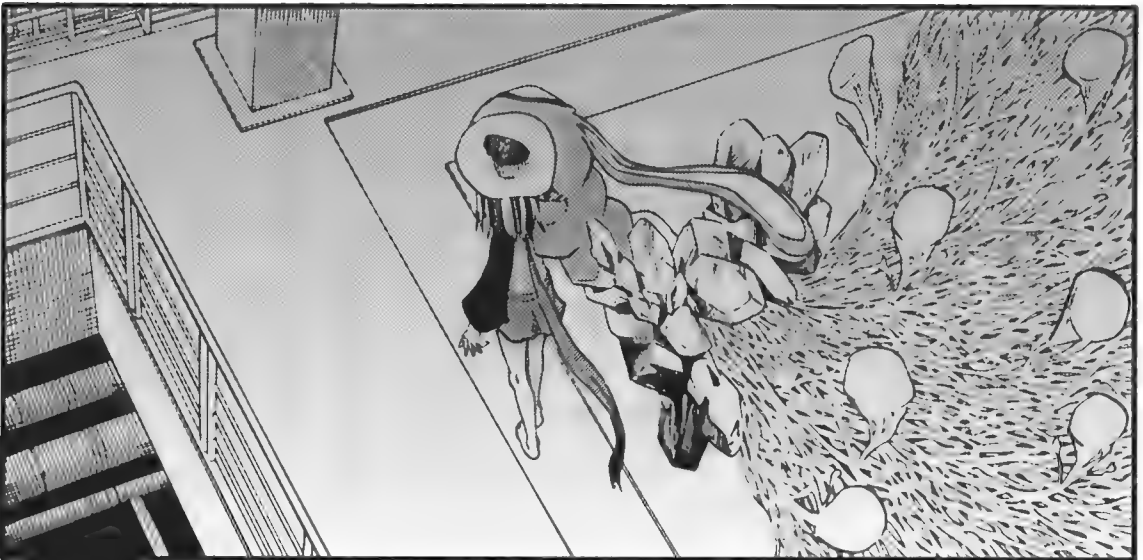
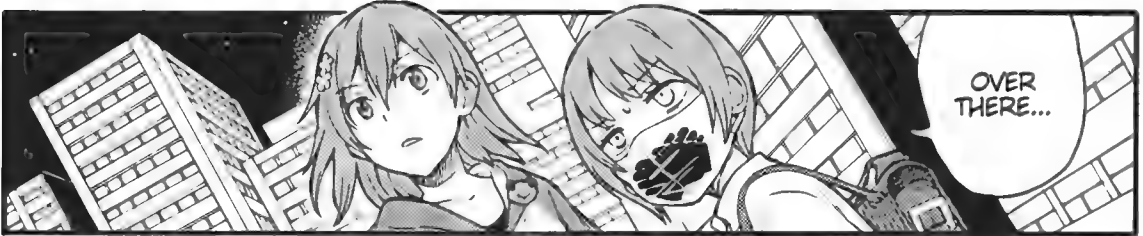
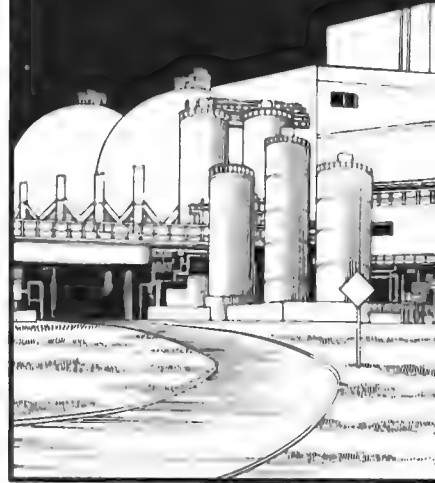
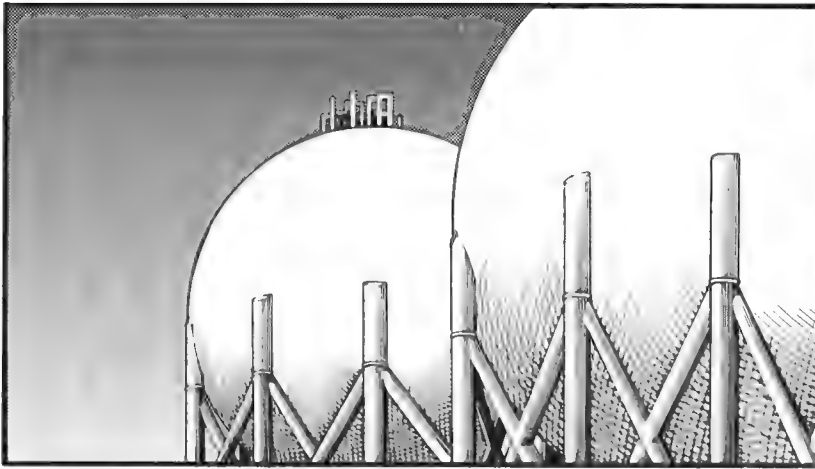


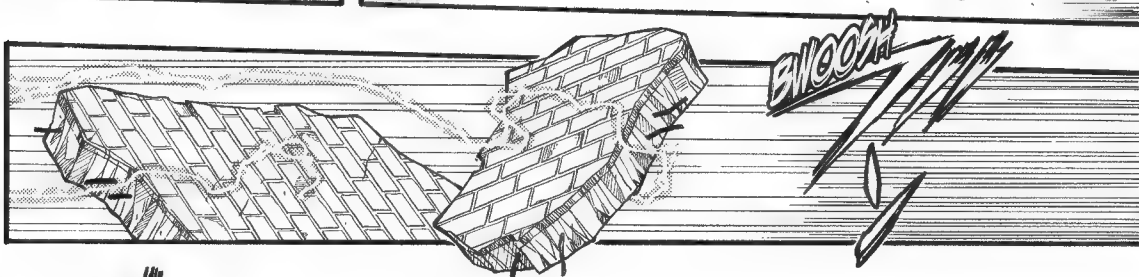
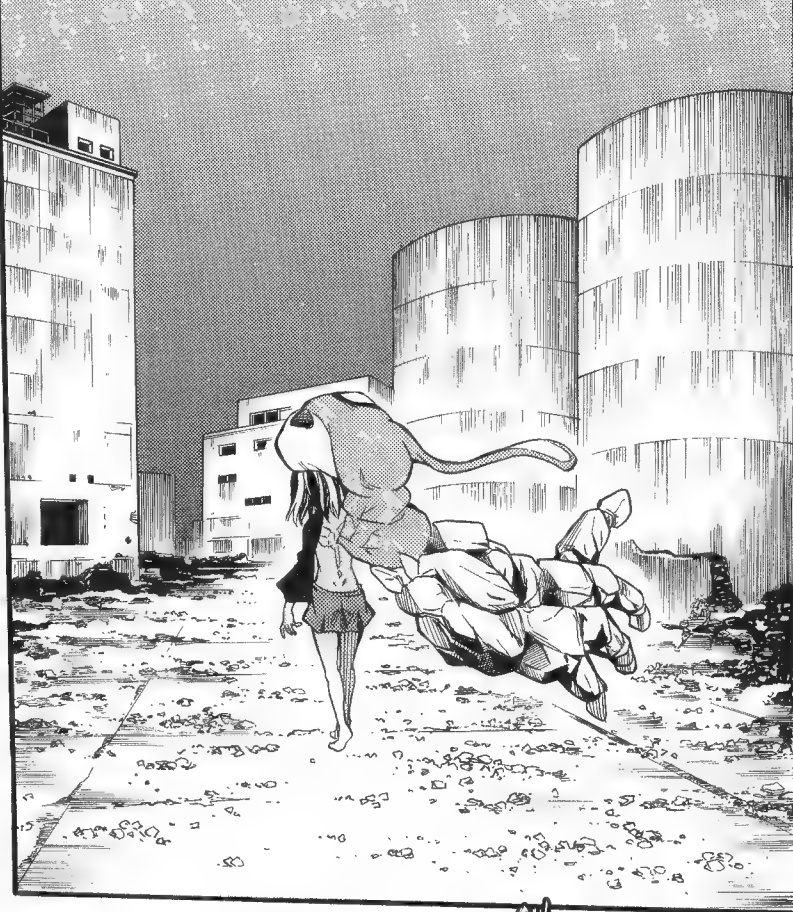
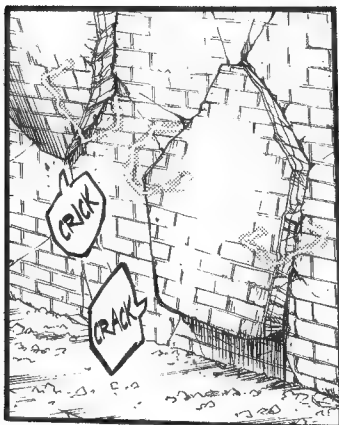
PAT



S-  
SO...







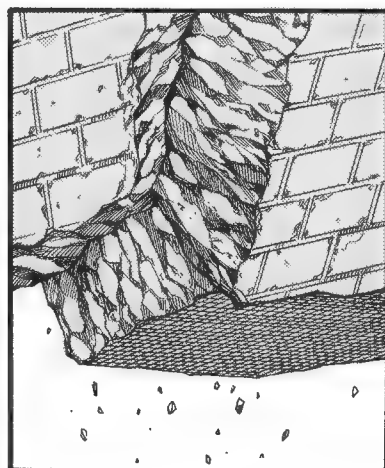
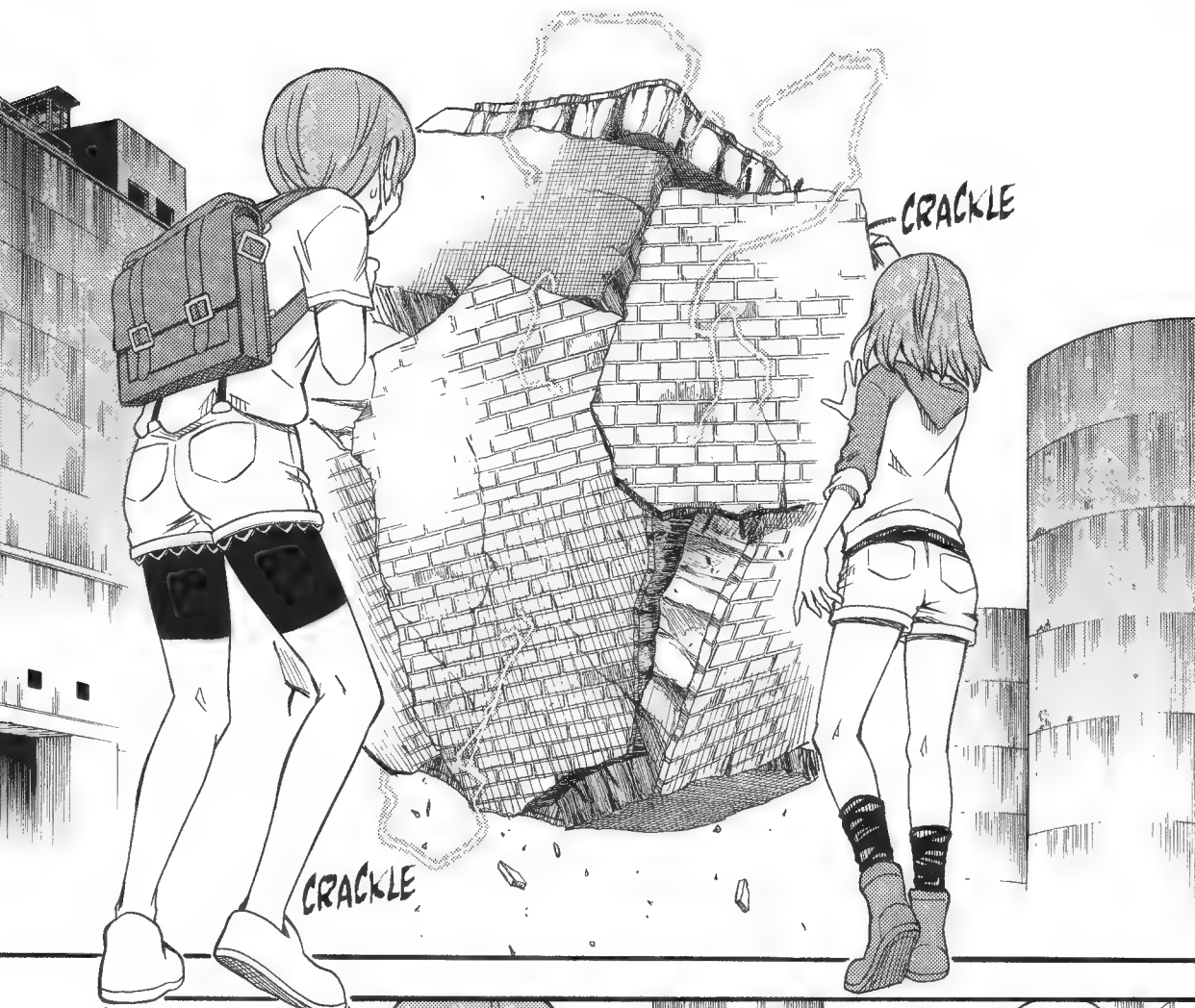
# CHAPTER 91: NEGOTIATION

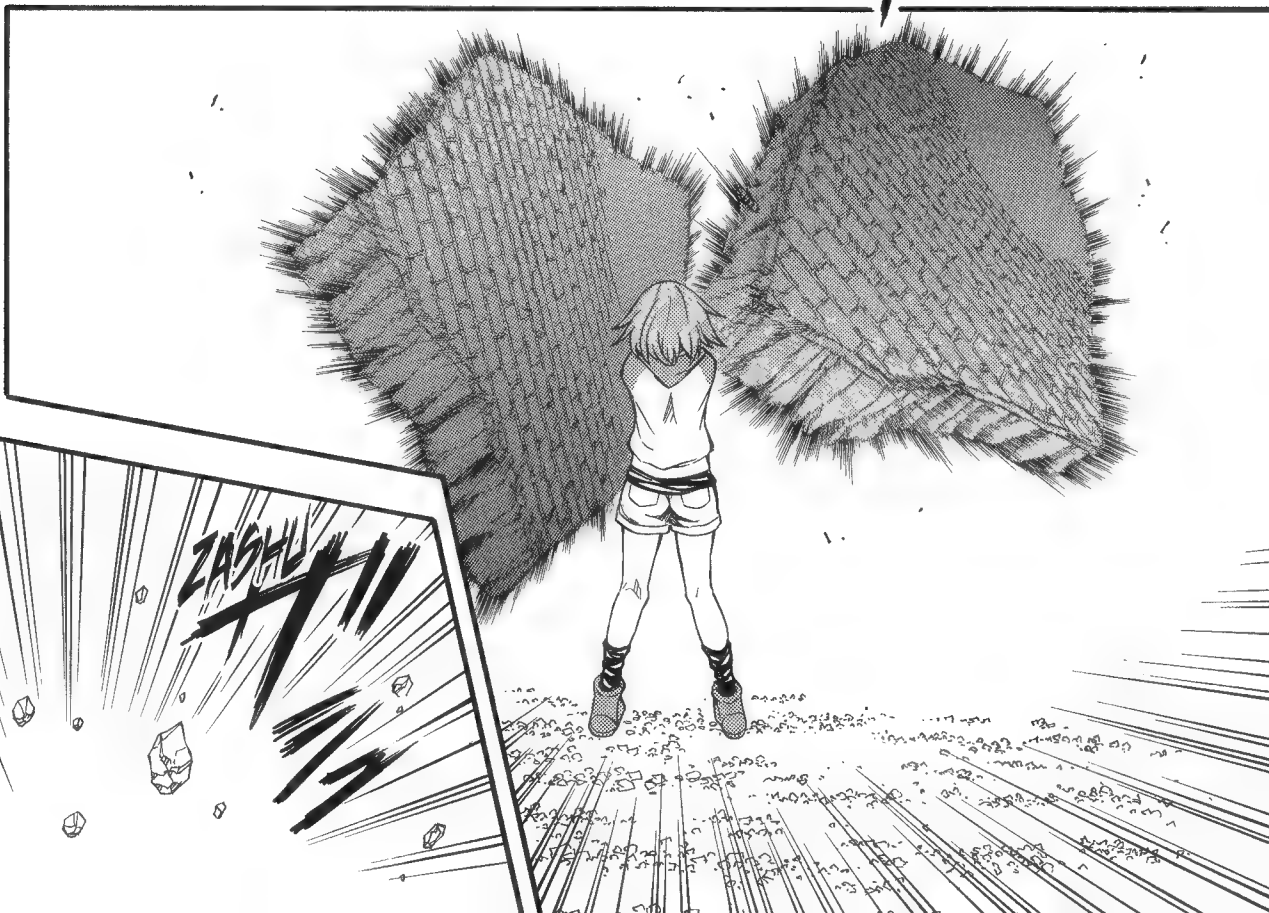
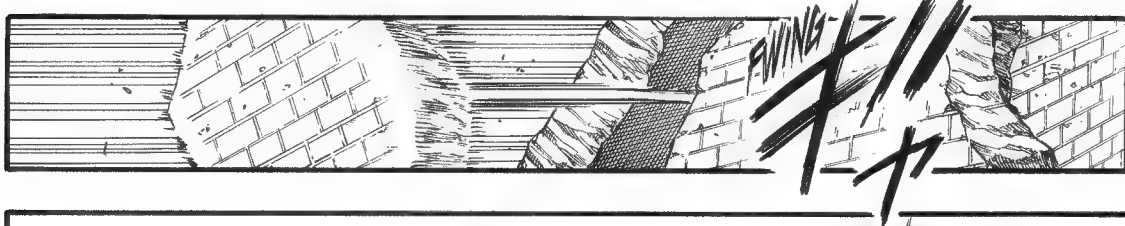
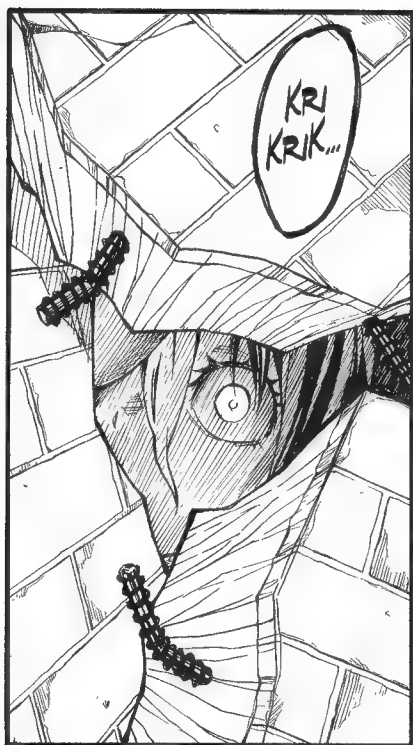


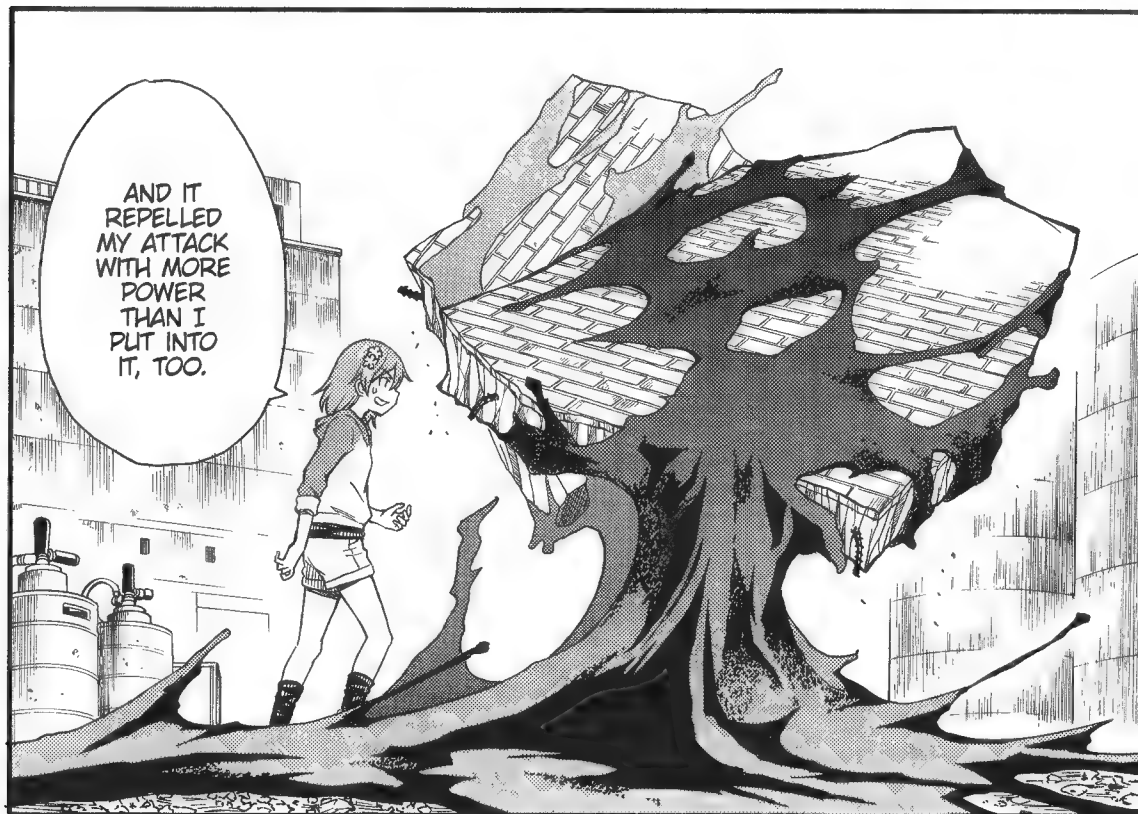
## NARU (PSYCHOKINETIC)

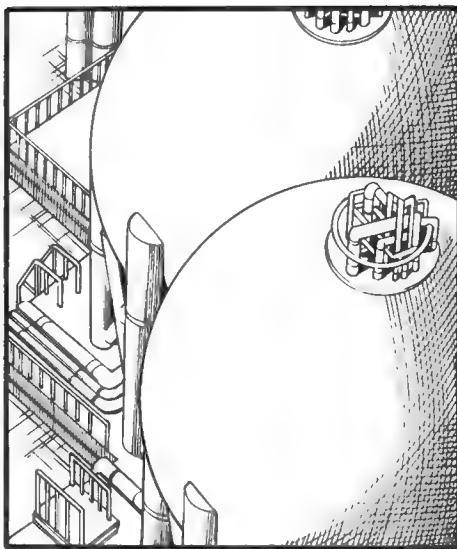
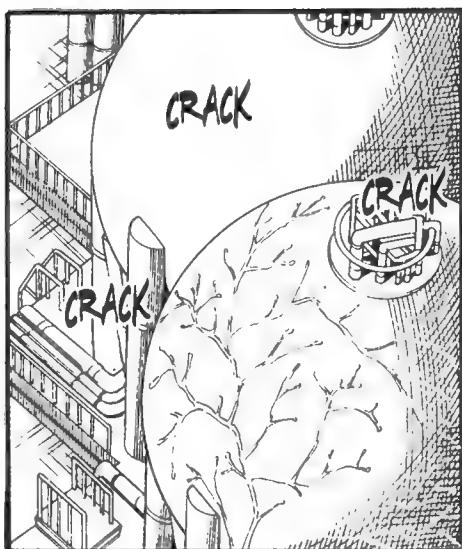
- Member of the Dark Side organization Scavenger. Her real name is unknown.
- A psychokinetic ESPer who uses paper as her medium. Paper infused with her psychokinesis has the hardness of an alloy but cloth-like flexibility.
- Since she wears clothes made of paper, when she uses it as a weapon, her clothing shrinks. Although she has no problem showing skin to people, she's not an exhibitionist, either. It may not match her appearance, but she acts like a naughty grade school kid who dives into rivers.
- The other members seem to think of her as a troublesome brat, but she believes herself to be Scavenger's Ace.
- Her hobby is going to art museums. She prefers three-dimensional art.



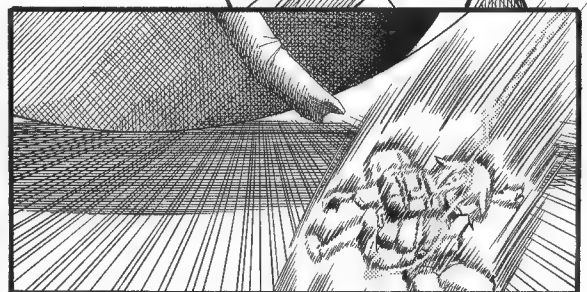
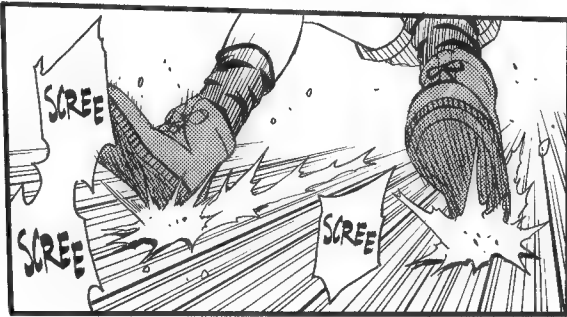
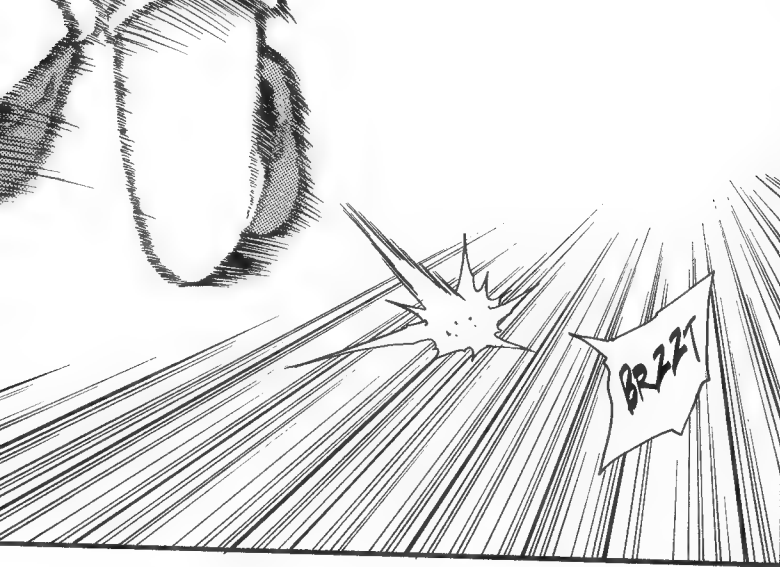


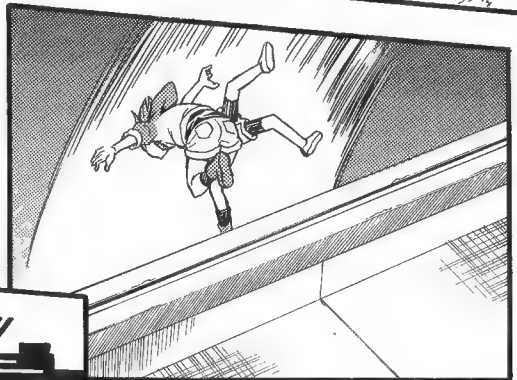
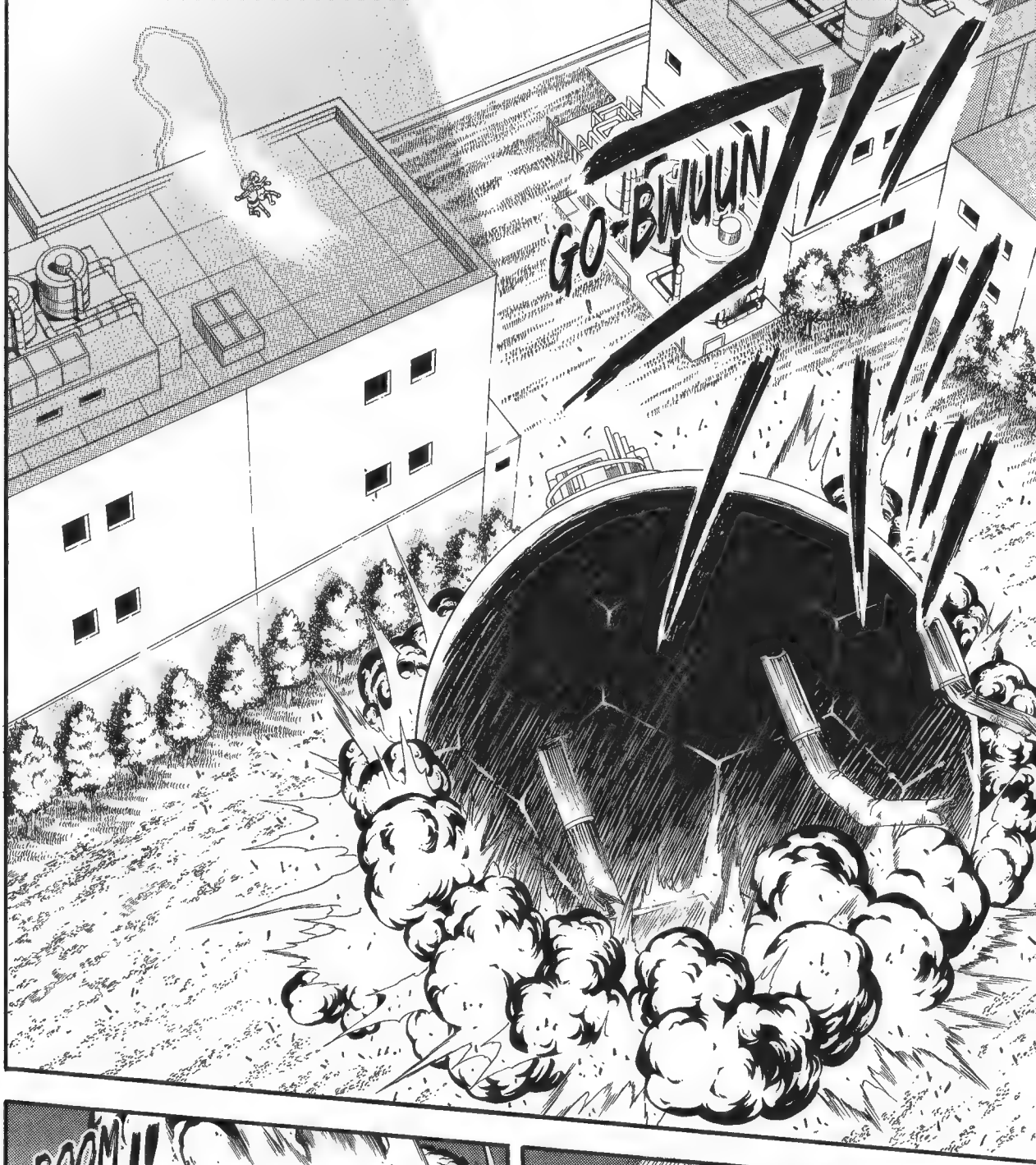


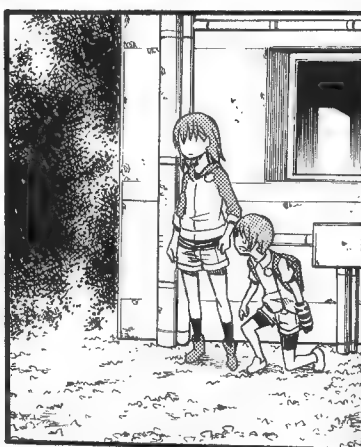
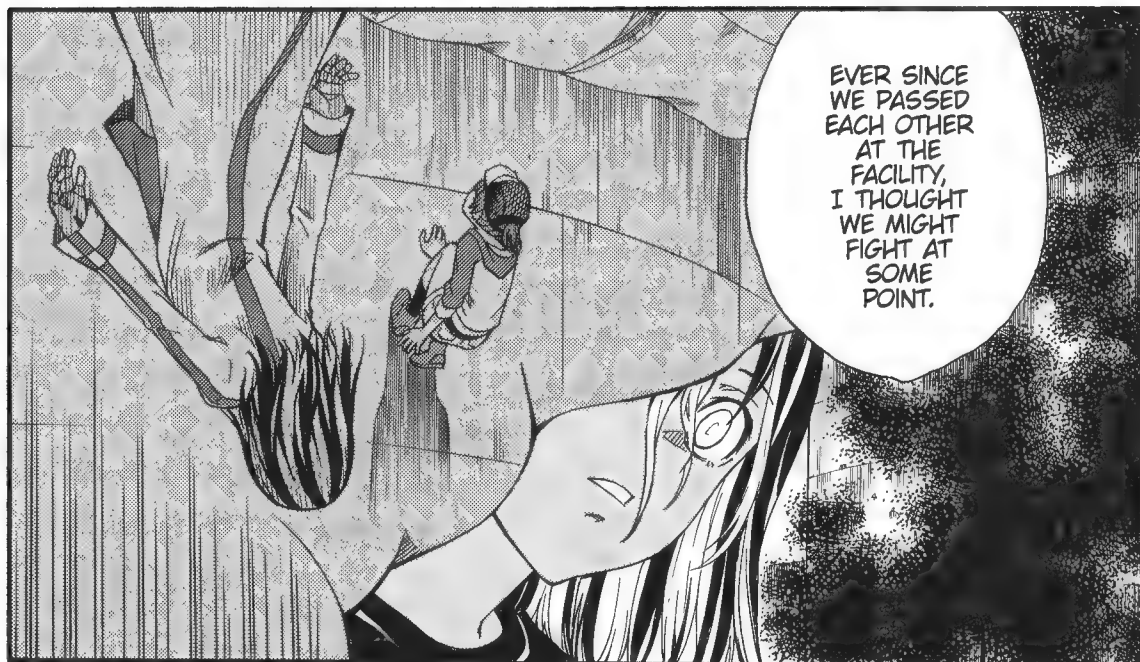
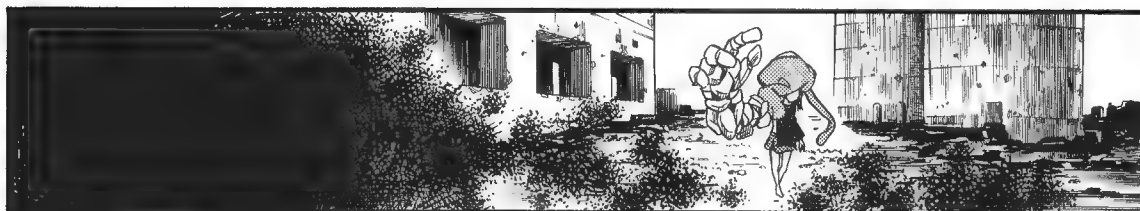














BUT YEAH,  
MY PLANS  
TO RESTRAIN  
IT TOTALLY  
WENT UP IN  
SMOKE.

WE GOT  
LUCKY  
THAT THE  
TANK IT  
THREW AT  
US DIDN'T  
HAVE MUCH  
FUEL LEFT.



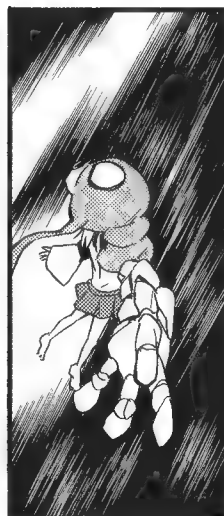
THIS  
IS  
BAD.

IF EVEN A  
LEVEL 5 IS  
HAVING  
TROUBLE WITH  
THIS THING...



THEN IT  
COULD  
END UP  
AT THE  
STUDENT  
DORMS.

IT'S  
MOVING...  
NORTH-  
NORTH-  
EAST OF  
HERE.



AT ANY  
RATE,  
LET'S GO  
AFTER IT.

YOU  
KNOW  
WHERE  
IT WENT,  
RIGHT?

OH.

R-  
RIGHT.

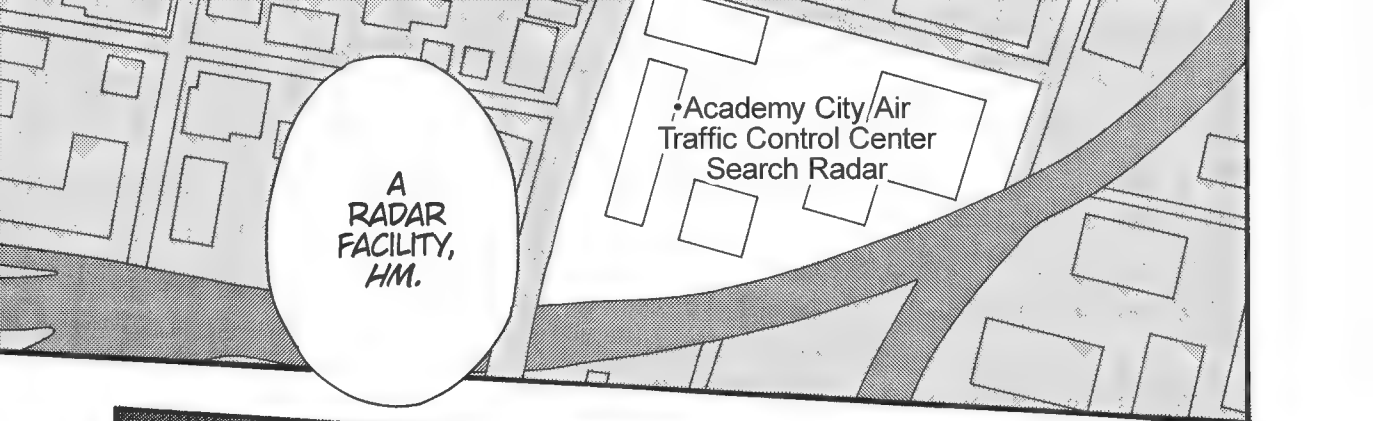


NO,  
WAIT.  
PAST  
THAT.



IS IT  
TRYING  
TO BLEND  
INTO A  
CROWD?  
WITH  
THAT  
ARM?





A  
RADAR  
FACILITY,  
HM.

•Academy City/Air  
Traffic Control Center  
Search Radar



THE  
EQUIPMENT  
THERE  
MIGHT BE  
ABLE TO  
FIND THAT  
AIRSHIP.

AC-  
TUAL-  
LY,  
THAT  
MAKES  
SENSE.



IT'S  
GOAL?

SO BY  
BLOWING UP  
THE AIRSHIP,  
IT MIGHT  
BE ABLE TO  
ACCOMPLISH A  
"DIFFUSION  
OF SOUL."

IF WE'RE  
GOING OFF  
OF KURIBA-  
SAN, I  
WONDER IF  
THE AIRSHIP  
RETAINING  
THAT DATA  
SERVES AS A  
SYSTEM AS  
WELL...



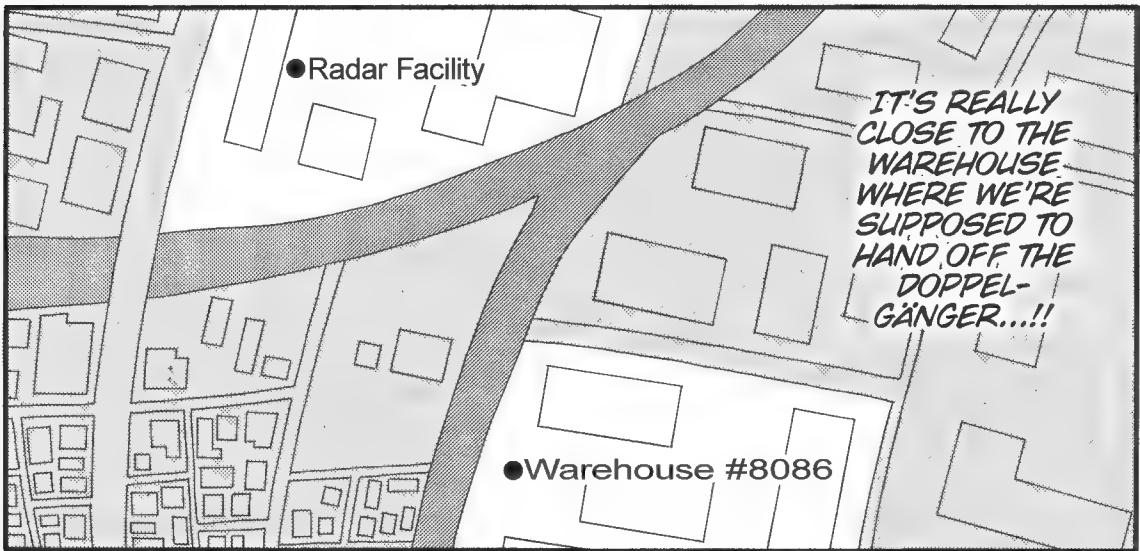
THIS  
RADAR  
FACILITY.



IF IT  
GETS TO  
THE SHOPPING  
DISTRICT...



WE NEED  
TO STOP  
IT AND  
MINIMIZE  
DAMAGE.



IT'S REALLY  
CLOSE TO THE  
WAREHOUSE.  
WHERE WE'RE  
SUPPOSED TO  
HAND OFF THE  
DOPPEL-  
GÄNGER....!!



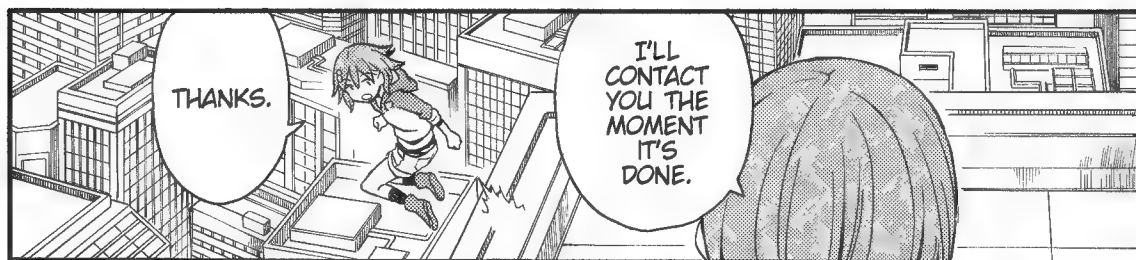
BUT IF  
WE CAN  
LEAD IT  
THIS  
WAY...



A  
STRAIGHT  
LINE WILL  
RESULT IN  
PEOPLE  
GETTING  
HURT.



I-IF WE  
CAN'T  
RESTRAIN  
IT, MAYBE  
WE CAN  
REDIRECT  
IT!



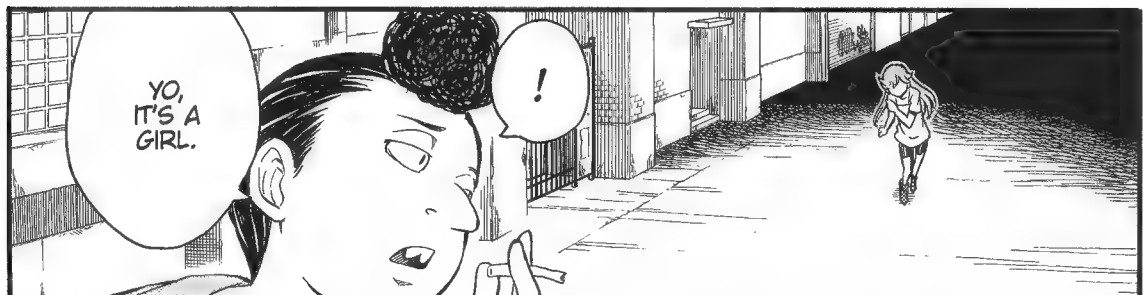


JUST  
GO HIDE  
AND  
WATCH  
ME  
WORK.

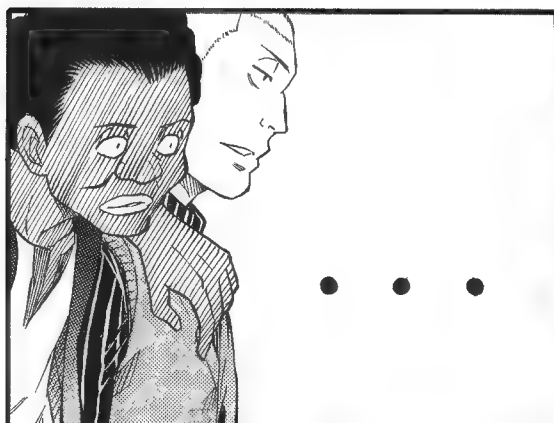


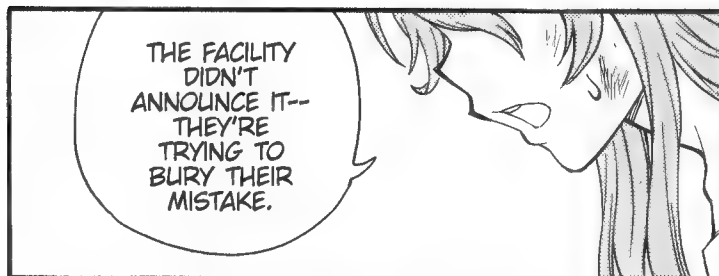
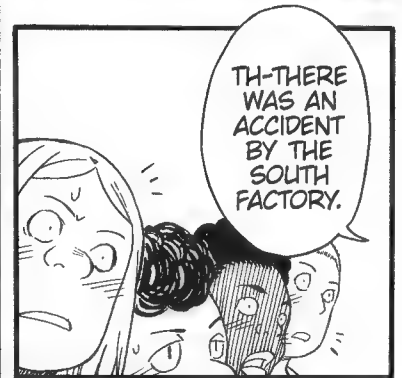
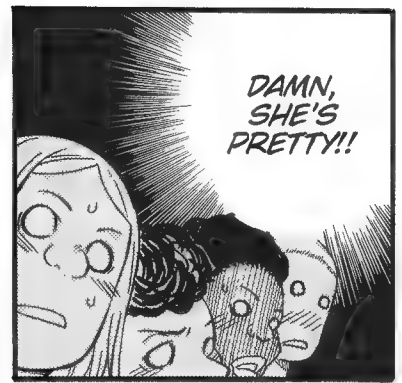
AND IF WE  
PROVOKE  
THEM,  
THEY MIGHT  
COME AT  
US WHEN  
WE NEED  
THEM TO  
LEAVE.

THAT  
WOULD  
TAKE  
TOO  
LONG.

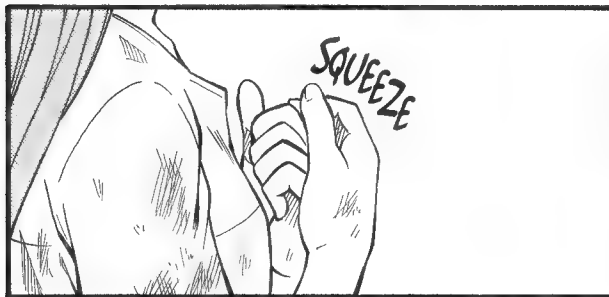




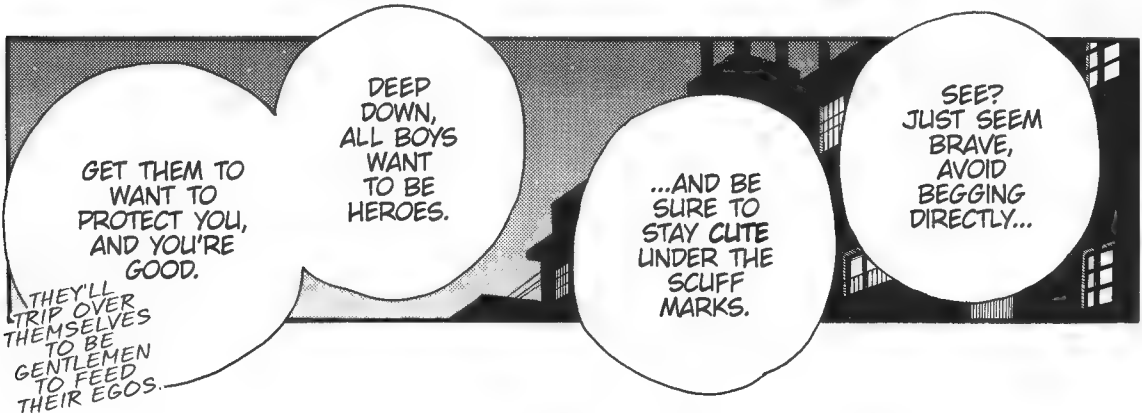
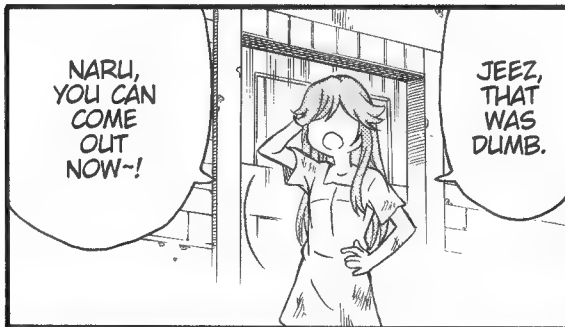










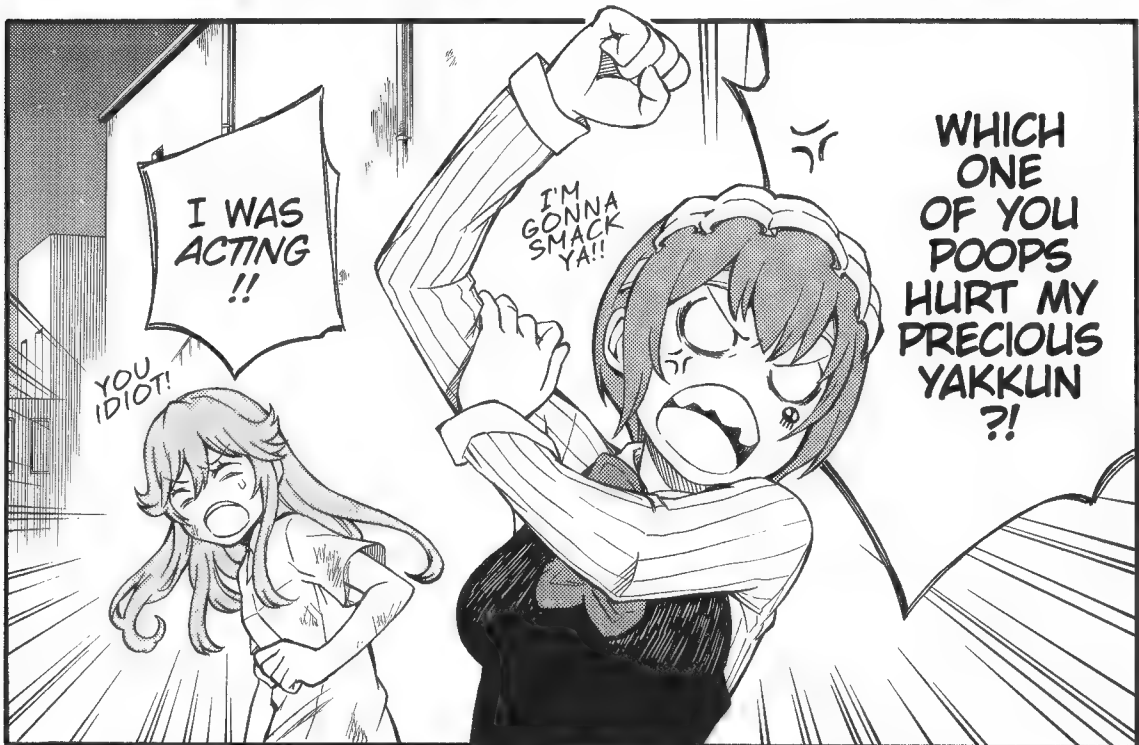




WAY MORE  
EFFECTIVE  
THAN JUST  
BEING  
SEXY OR  
INNOCENT.

I DIDN'T  
NEED PROOF.  
ACTUALLY,  
THEY ENDED  
WITH MORE  
LIKE...

"I JUST  
BELIEVE  
HER  
'CAUSE I'M  
COOL."



I WAS  
ACTING  
!!

YOU  
IDIOT!

I'M  
GONNA  
SMACK  
YA!!

WHICH  
ONE  
OF YOU  
POOPS  
HURT MY  
PRECIOUS  
YAKKUN  
?!



EVACUA-  
TION  
COMPLETE.



LET'S  
REPEAT  
THIS WITH  
A FEW  
MORE  
GROUPS.

THAT'LL  
SEEM  
MORE  
REAL AND  
SPREAD  
THE  
WORD.



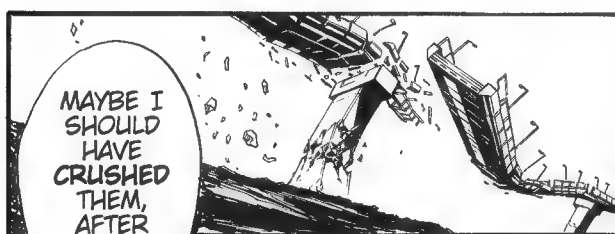
NOT A  
SINGLE  
SOUL  
LEFT ON  
THAT  
ROUTE  
WE DIS-  
CUSSED.

SO USE  
THE AREA,  
ESPECIALLY  
WARE-  
HOUSE  
#8086.

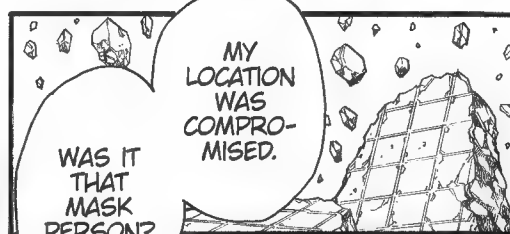
ROGER!



I TOLD  
YOU--  
WE'LL  
BATTLE  
LATER.  
NOT  
NOW.



MAYBE I  
SHOULD  
HAVE  
CRUSHED  
THEM,  
AFTER  
ALL.



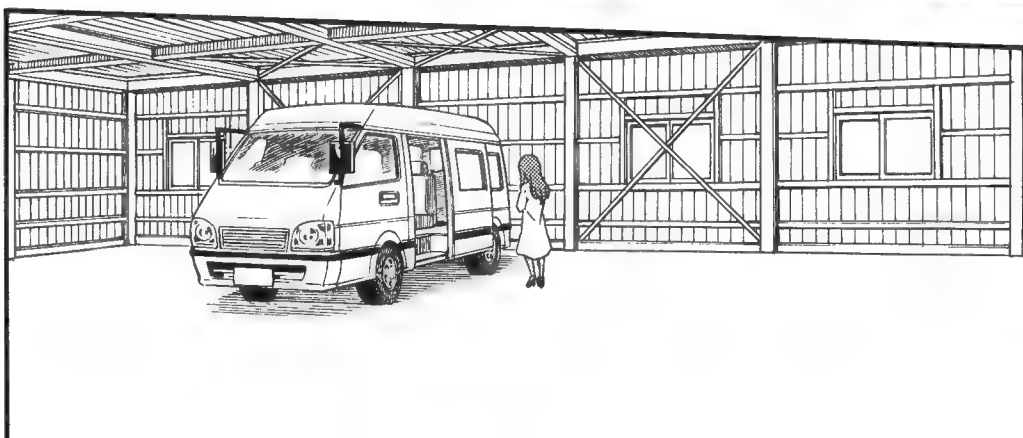
MY  
LOCATION  
WAS  
COMPROM-  
ISED.

WAS IT  
THAT  
MASK  
PERSON?

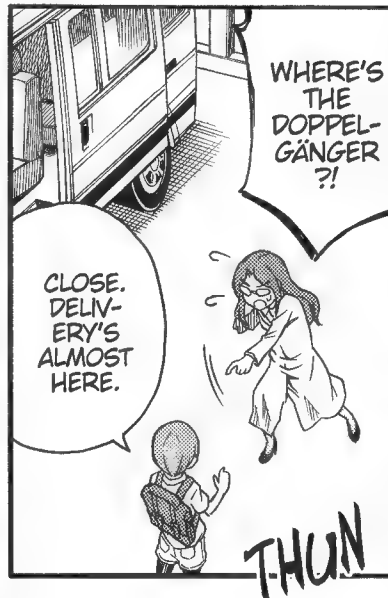


MAYBE  
YOU  
GUYS  
KNOW  
EACH  
OTHER.

OVER  
SUMMER  
BREAK,  
I THINK I  
FOUGHT  
SOMETHING  
KINDA  
LIKE YOU.

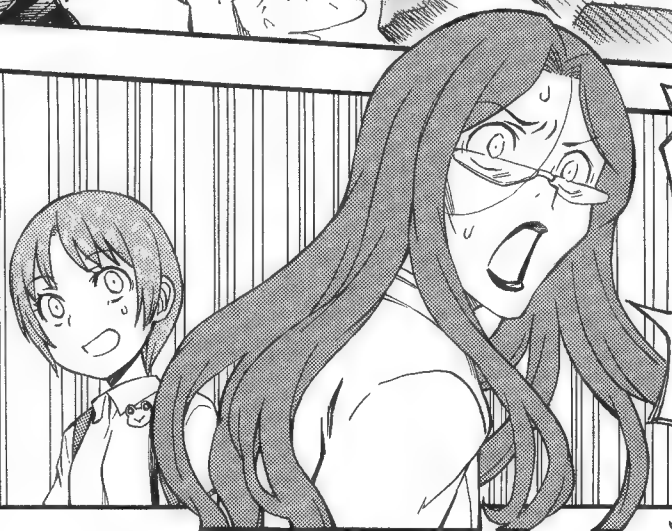




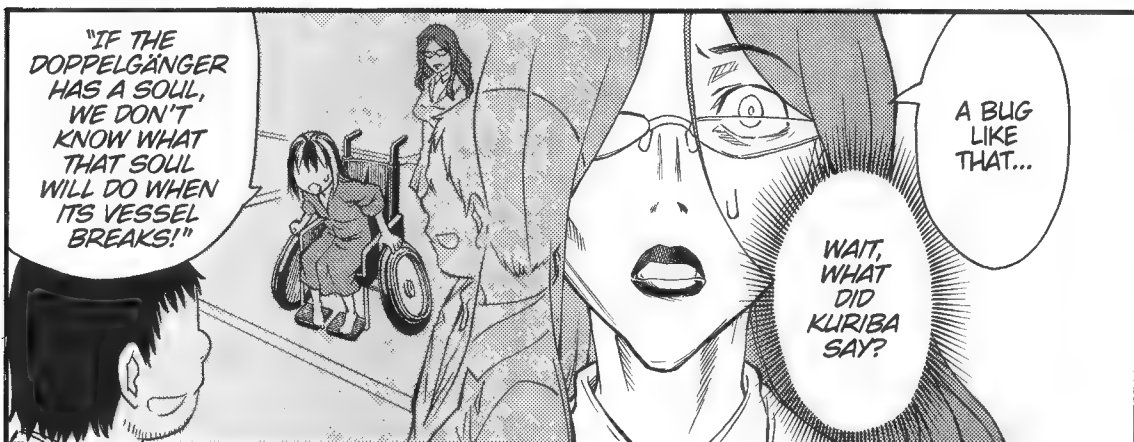


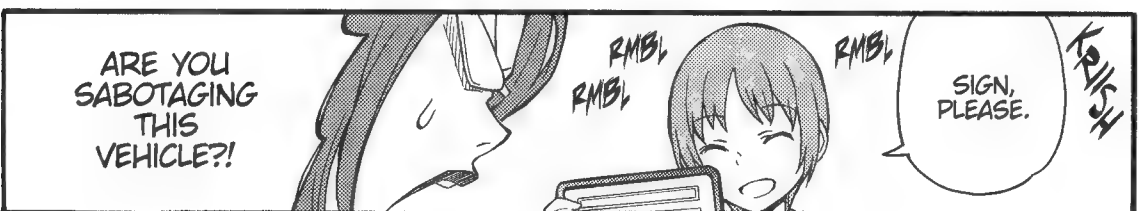
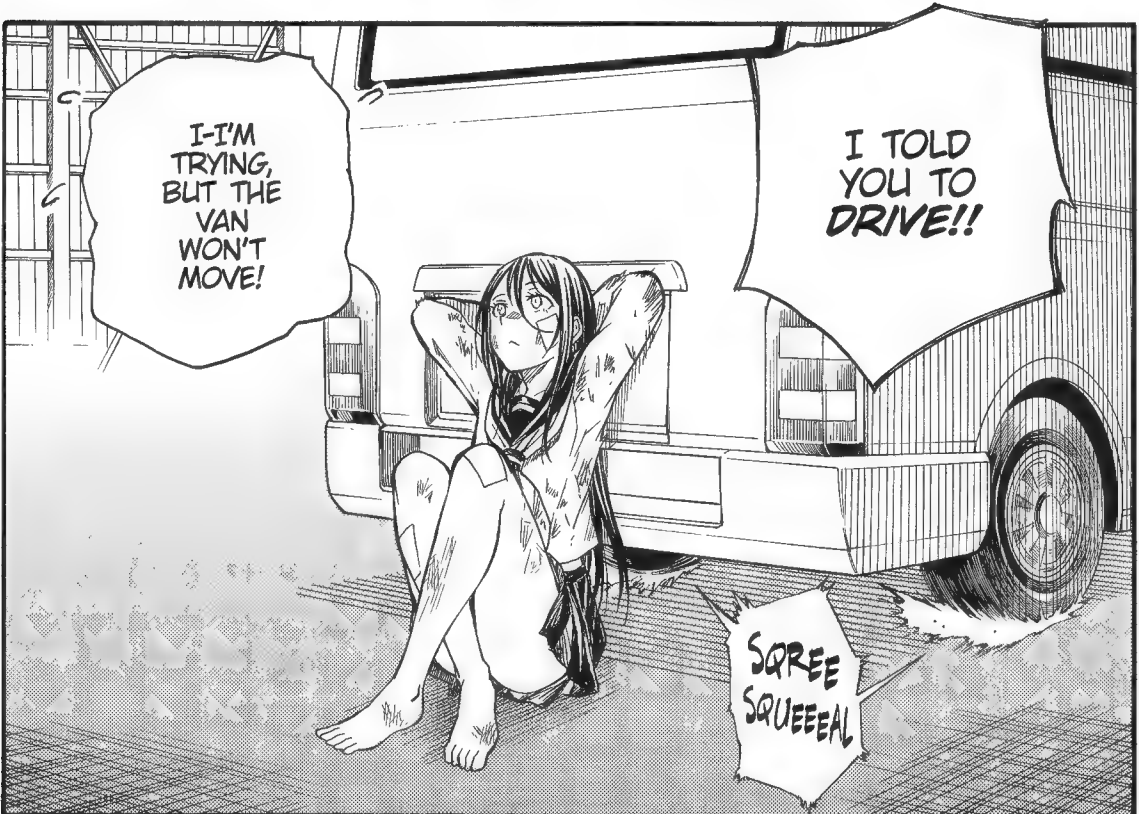
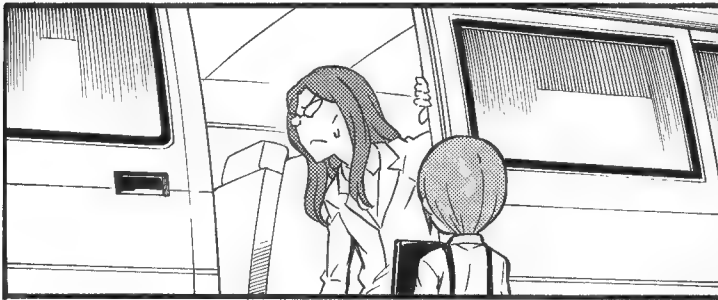


OH--  
IT'S  
HERE.

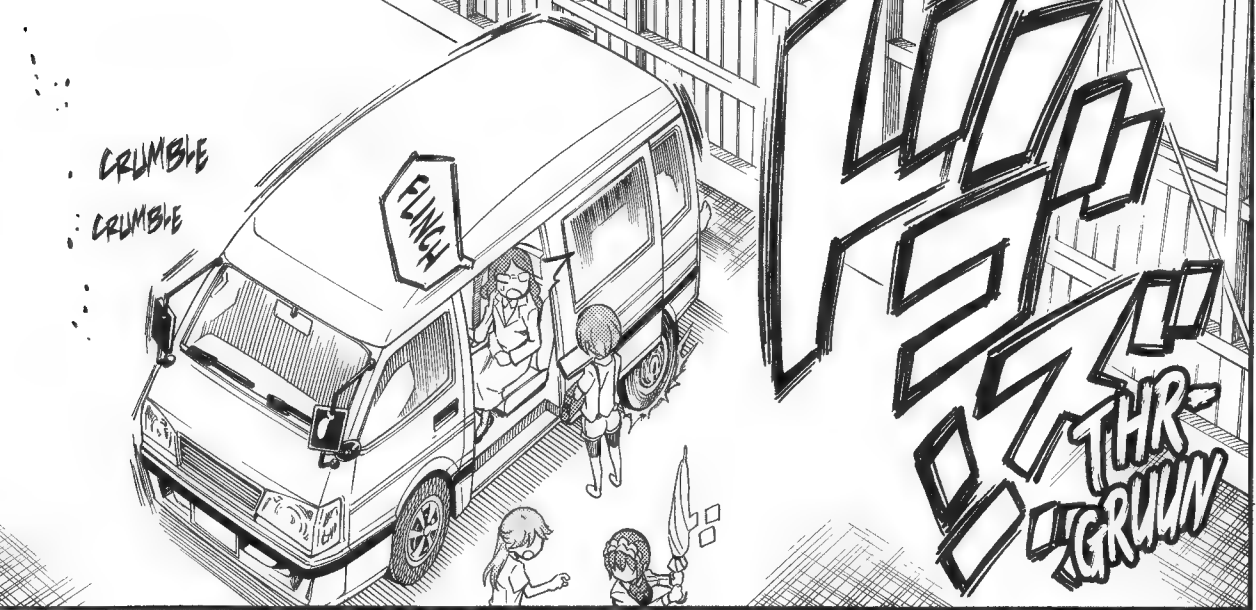


X O  
X X  
O O  
X O  
X O  
X O  
X O  
X O





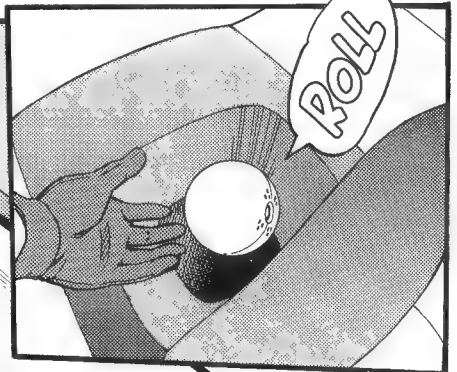
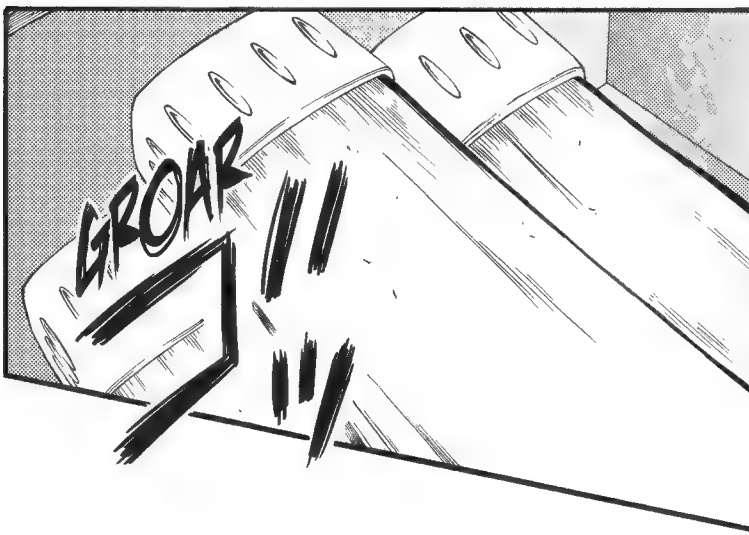






I'LL DEFINITELY CONTEST IT LATER AND HAVE IT VOIDED!

AGH! FINE!!



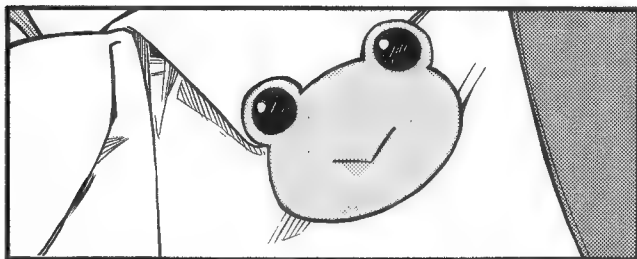
AND  
WE'RE  
OFF  
!!!!

GYUHOH

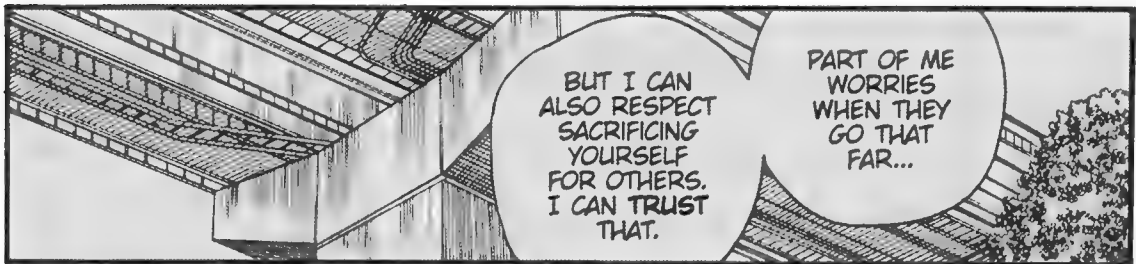
DOOON-DO  
DOO-DOO  
AAAAH!

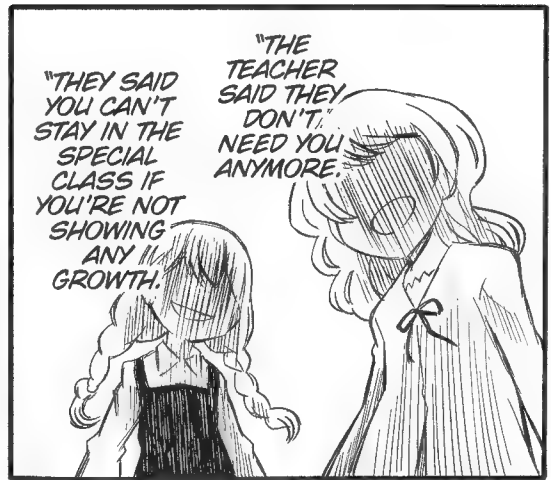
EH?





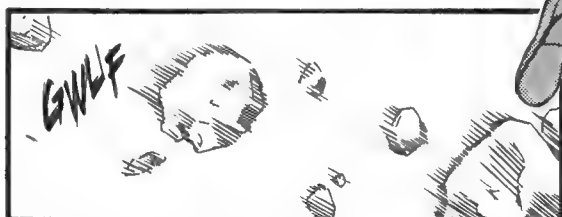


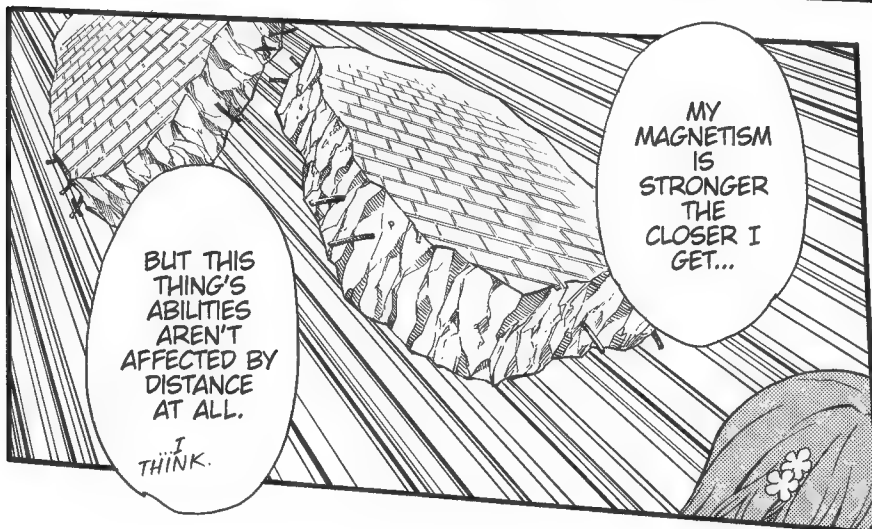
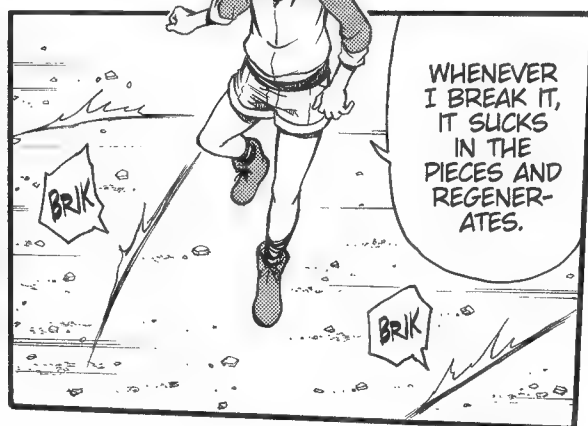






## CHAPTER 92: COLOSSUS









I WAS STRONGER WITH THE STEEL GIRDERS, IT WAS STRONGER WITH THE CONCRETE.

KLONG

KLONG



MAYBE BECAUSE I CAN ONLY AFFECT THE IRON COMPONENTS OF SOMETHING, BUT IT CAN INFLUENCE THE ENTIRE MATERIAL?

CREAK

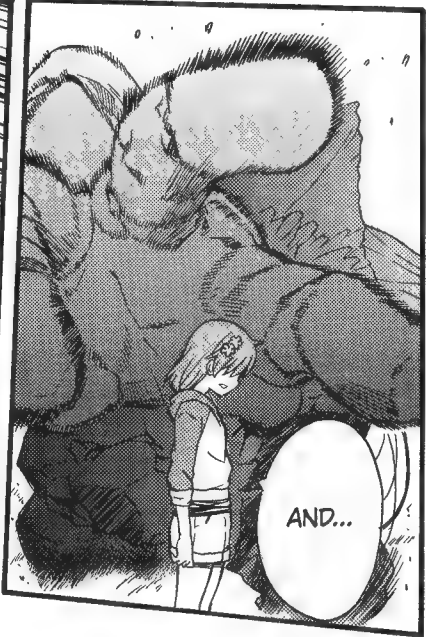
CREAK

CREAK

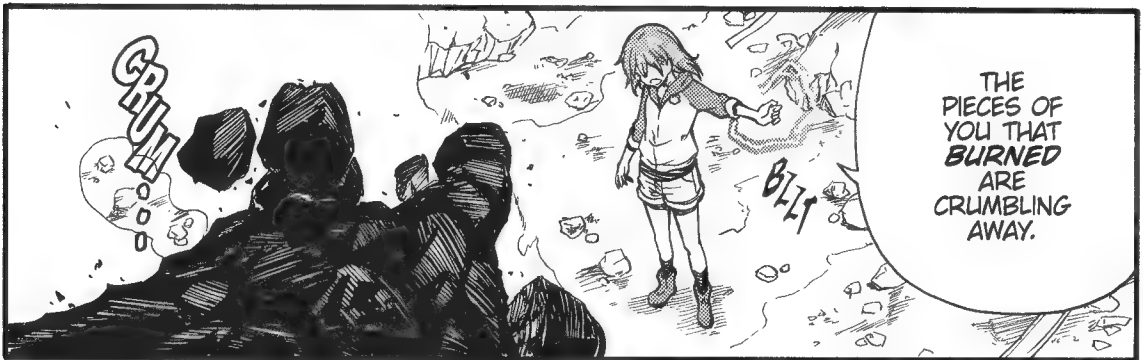
CREAK

CREAK

CREAK

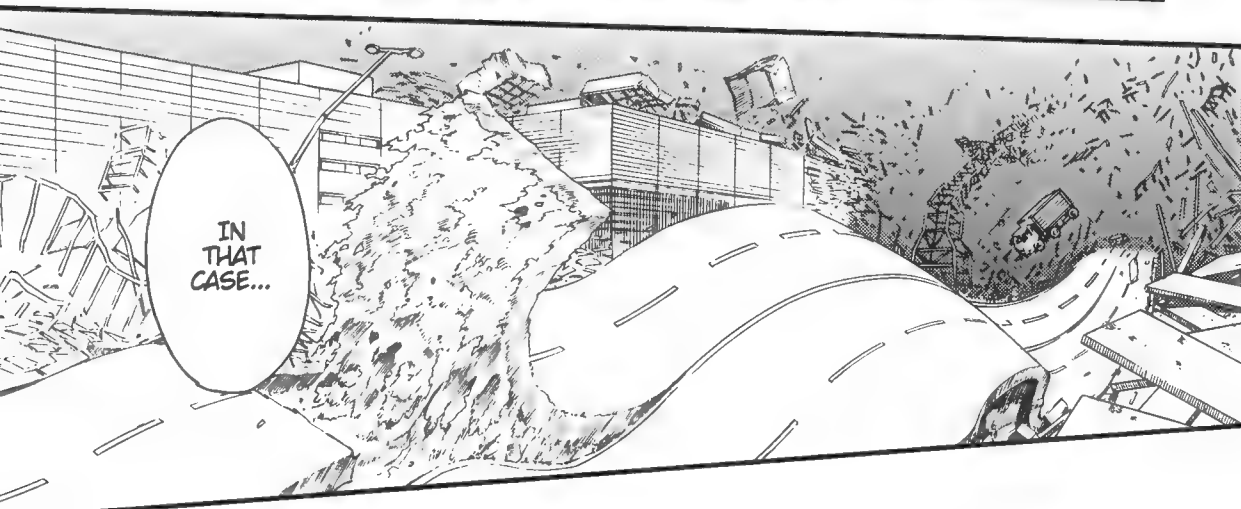


AND...



ANALYZING  
THINGS  
IN REAL  
TIME  
DURING  
COMBAT...

YOU'RE A  
LOT MORE  
DIFFICULT  
THAN I  
EXPECTED,  
RAILGUN.



IN  
THAT  
CASE...

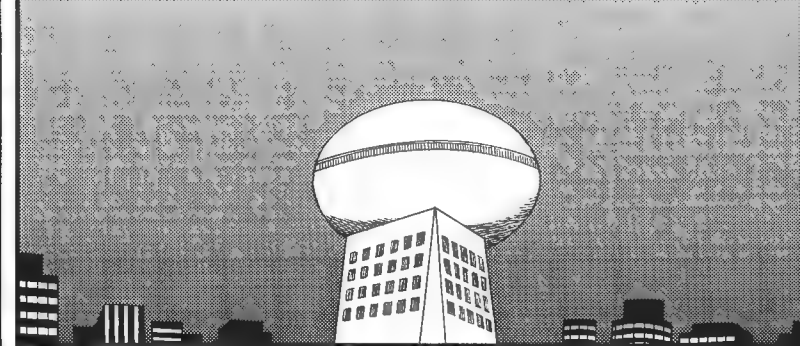




SOME-  
THING  
YOU  
CAN'T  
SMASH.

SOME-  
THING  
YOU  
CAN'T  
BURN.

IF YOU  
HAD TO  
FACE SUCH  
AN OVER-  
WHELMING  
MASS  
BEFORE  
YOU...



SOUL  
POSSES-  
SION?  
THAT'S  
RIDICU-  
LOUS...

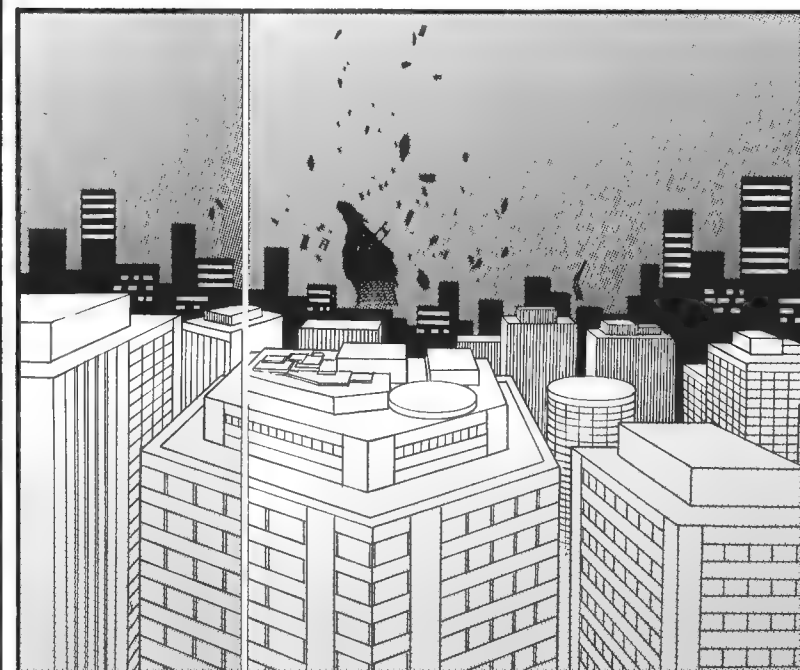


I-I KNOW,  
BUT HOW  
ELSE COULD  
YOU  
EXPLAIN--

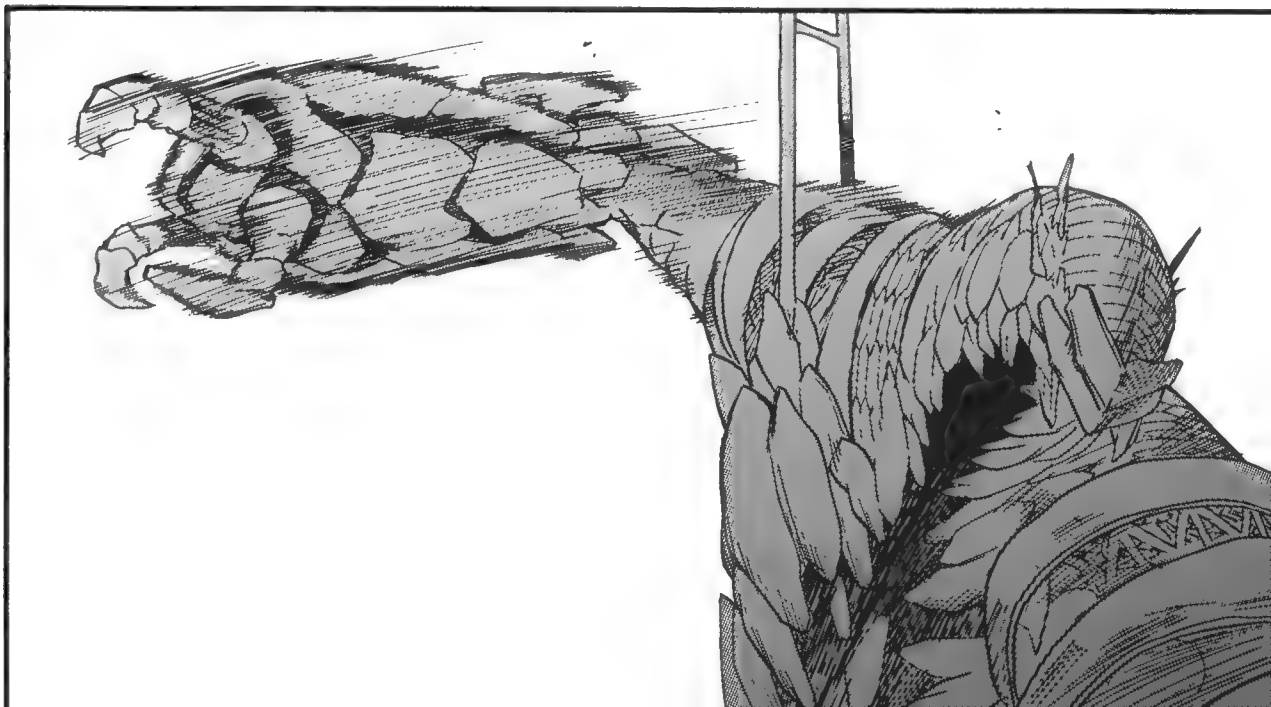
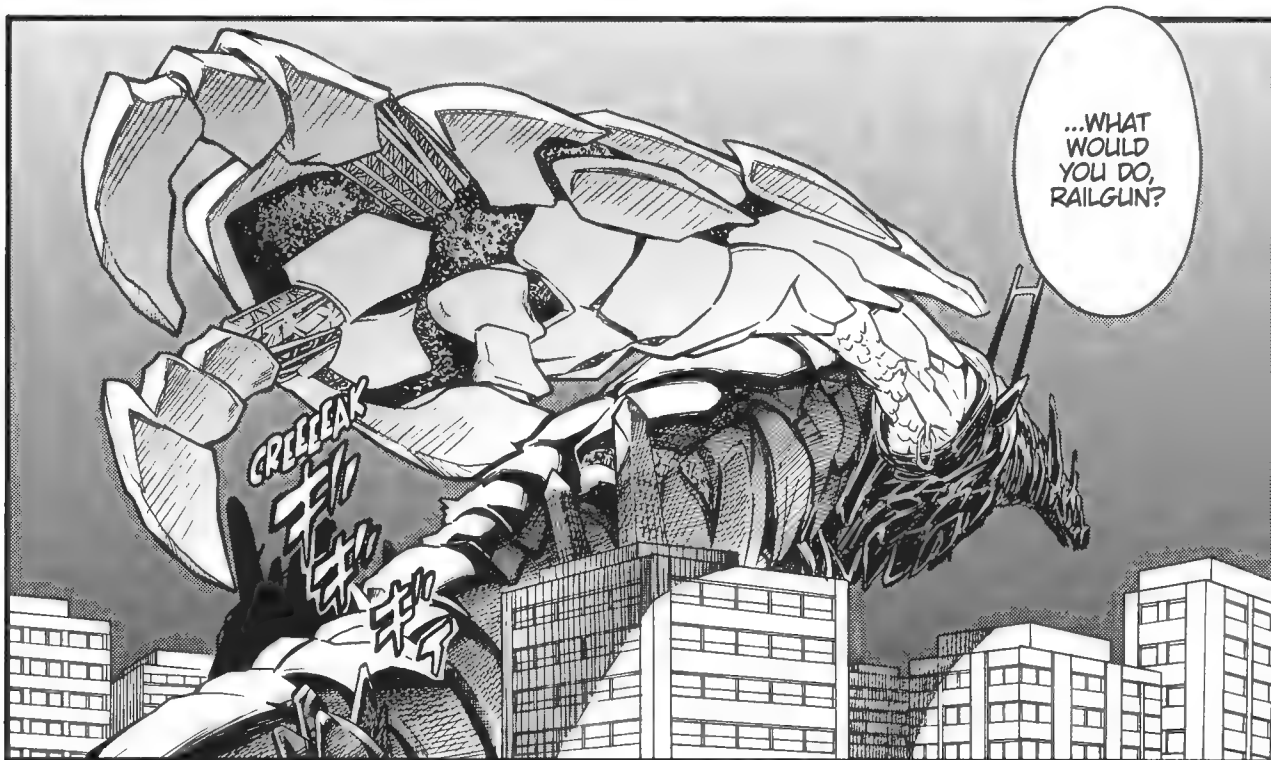
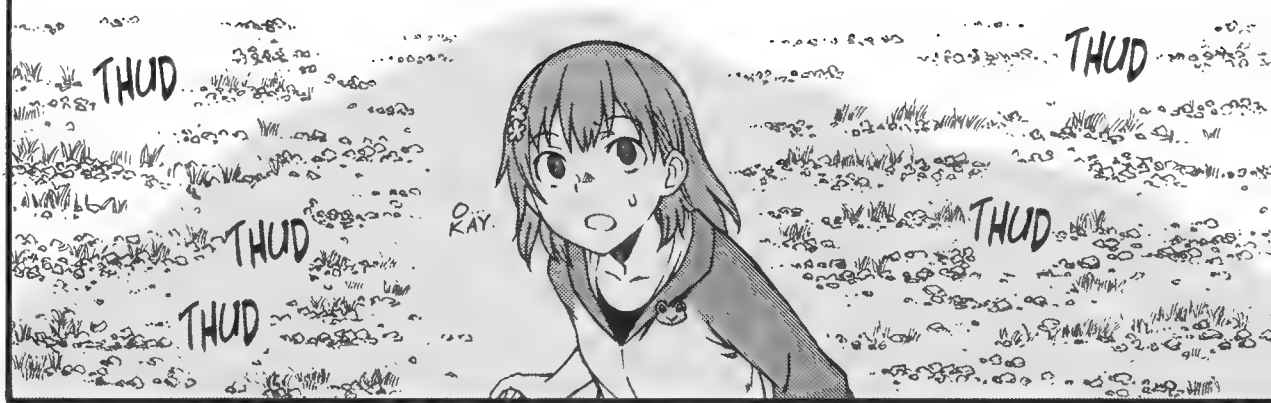


HELLO?!  
HELLO  
...?!

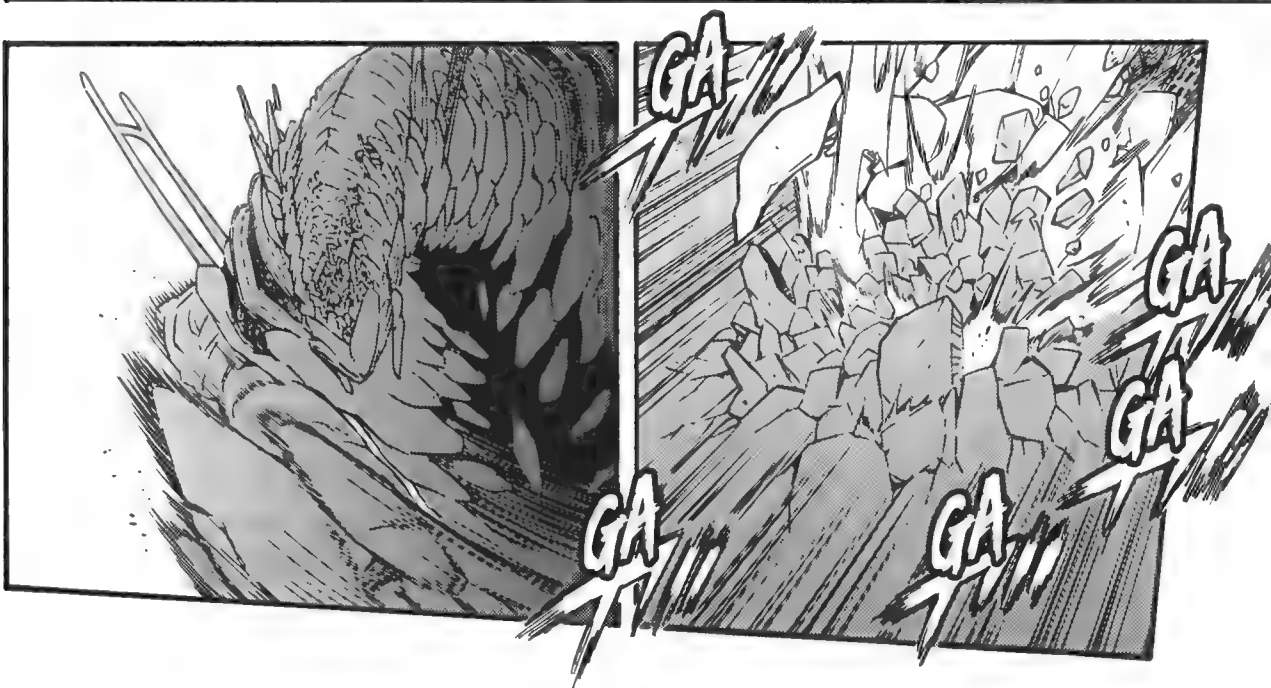
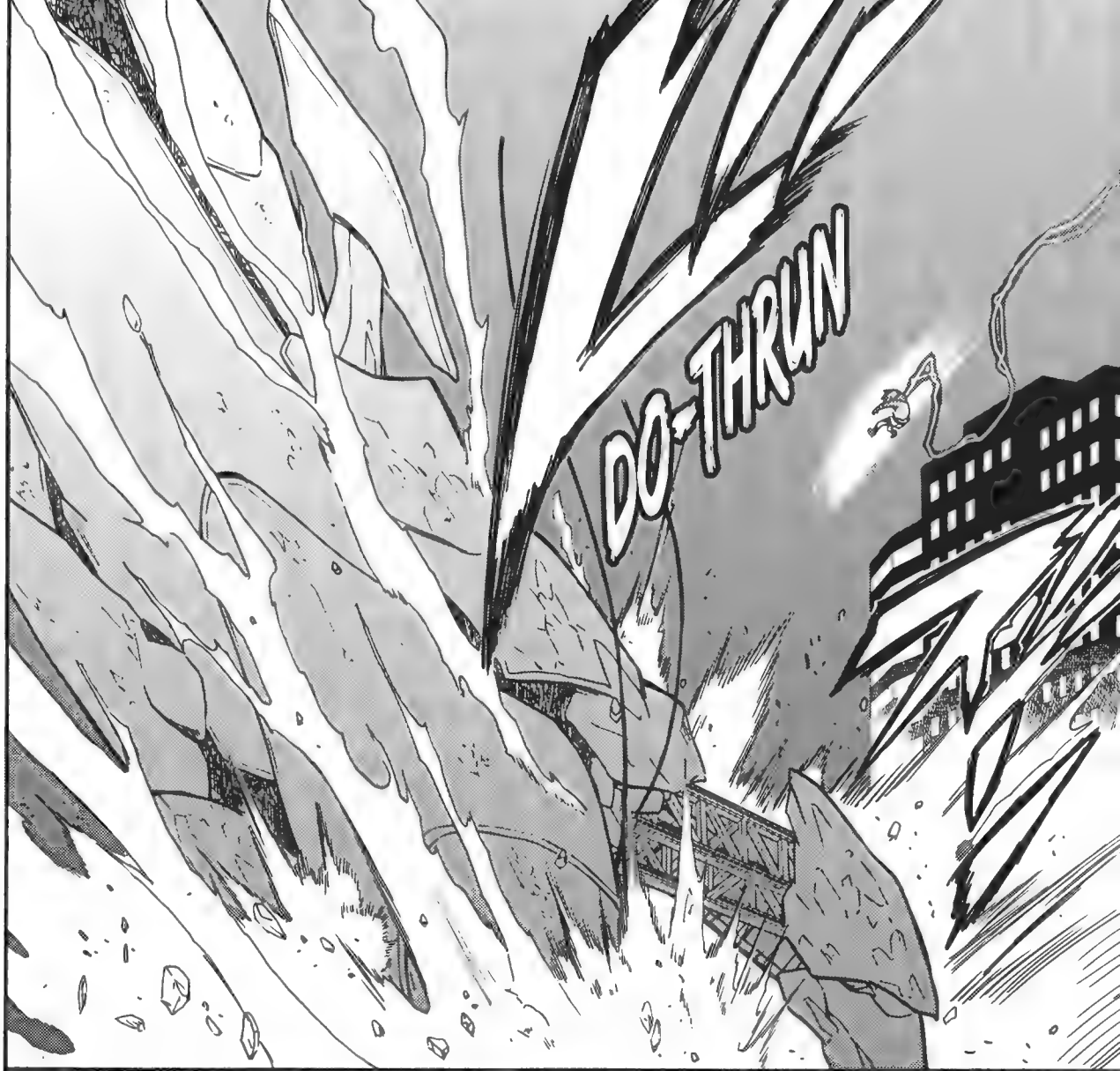
DROD

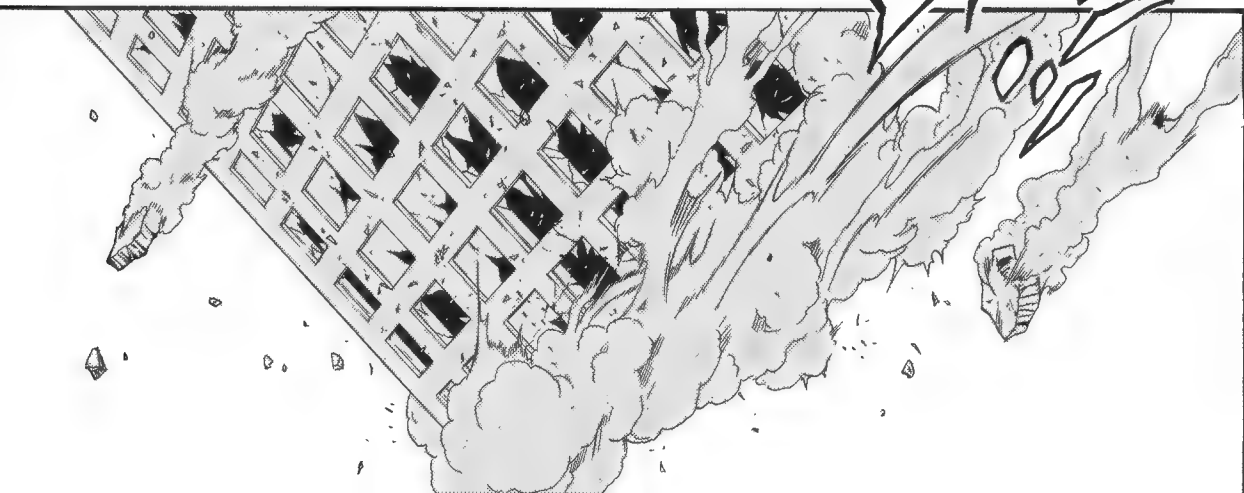




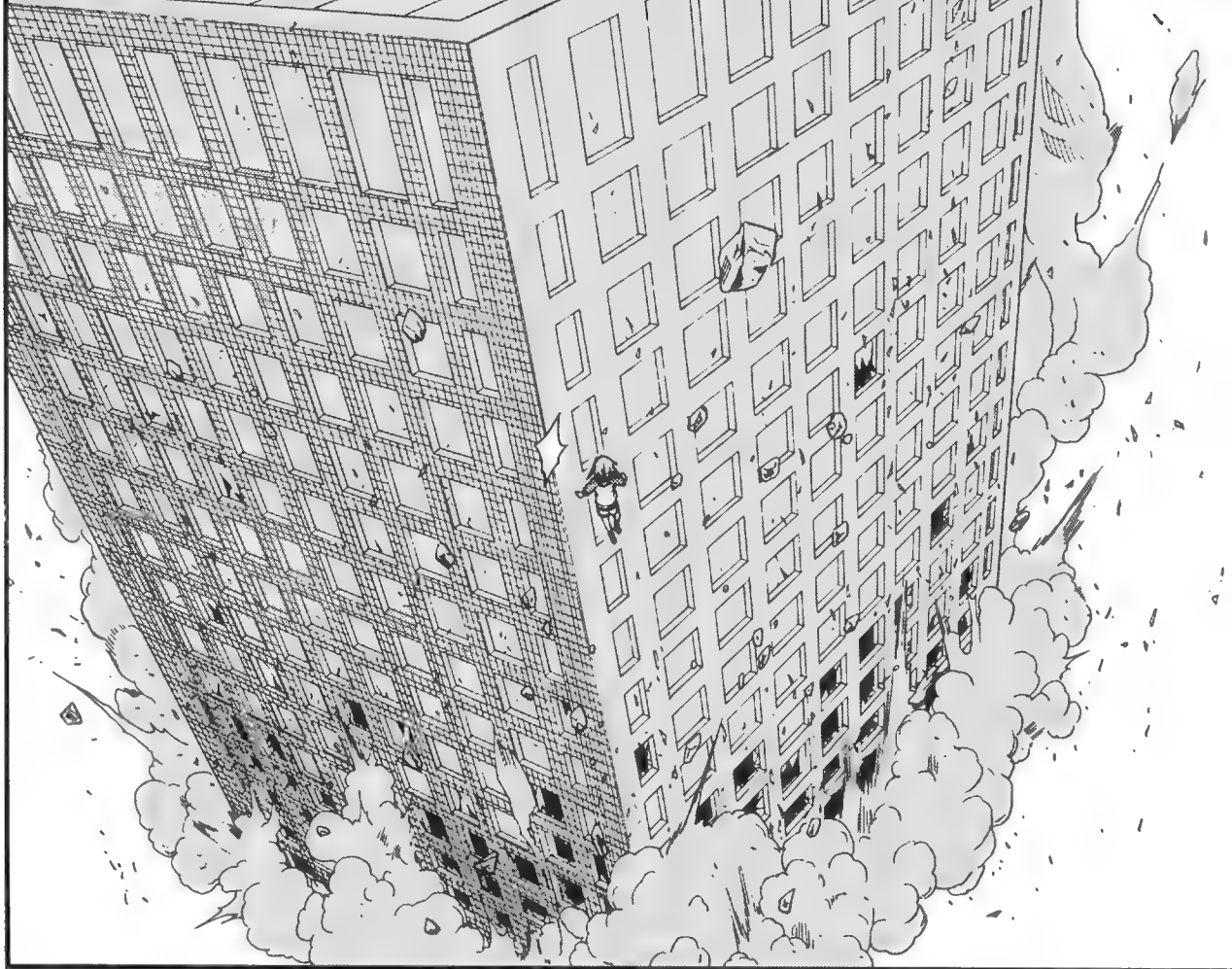


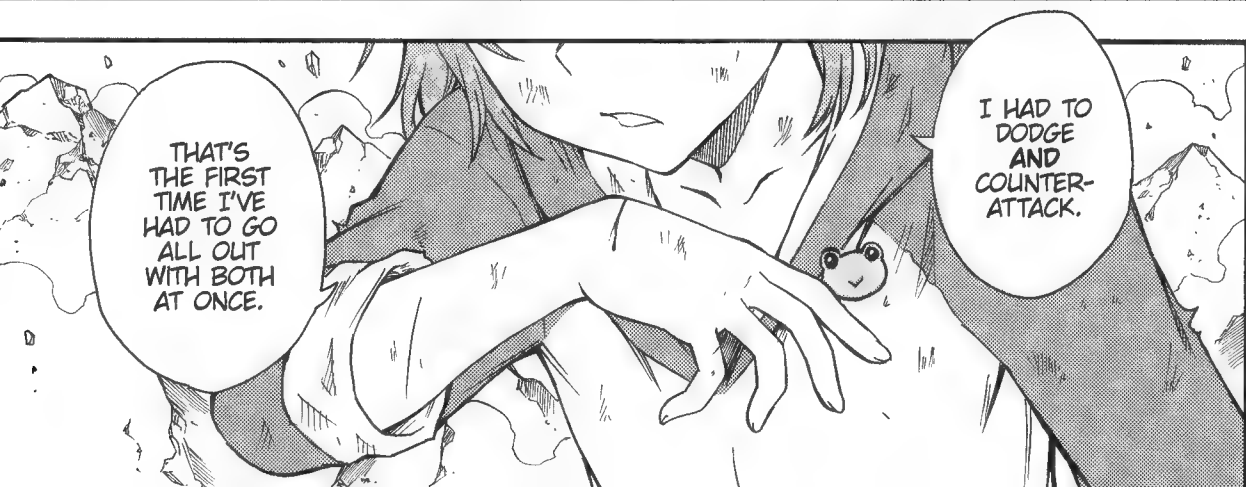














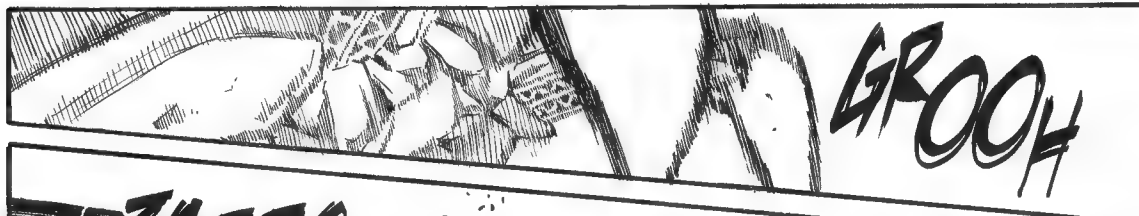
SO...

YOU  
ASKED  
HOW I'M  
SUPPOSED  
TO TAKE  
ON OVER-  
WHELMING  
MASS,  
RIGHT?



BRZT

LEMME  
SHOW  
YOU.



GROOH



ZARRSHIT

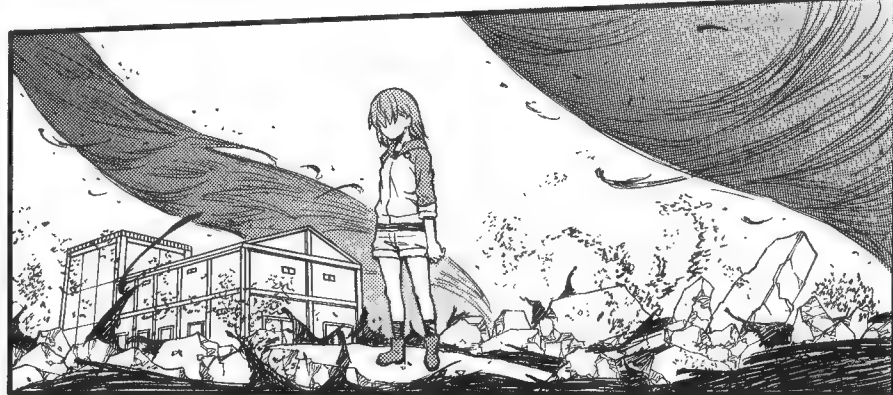
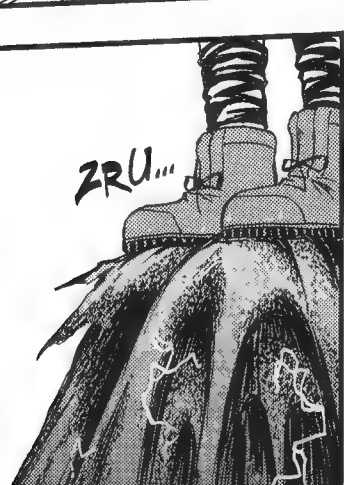


GA-GONN

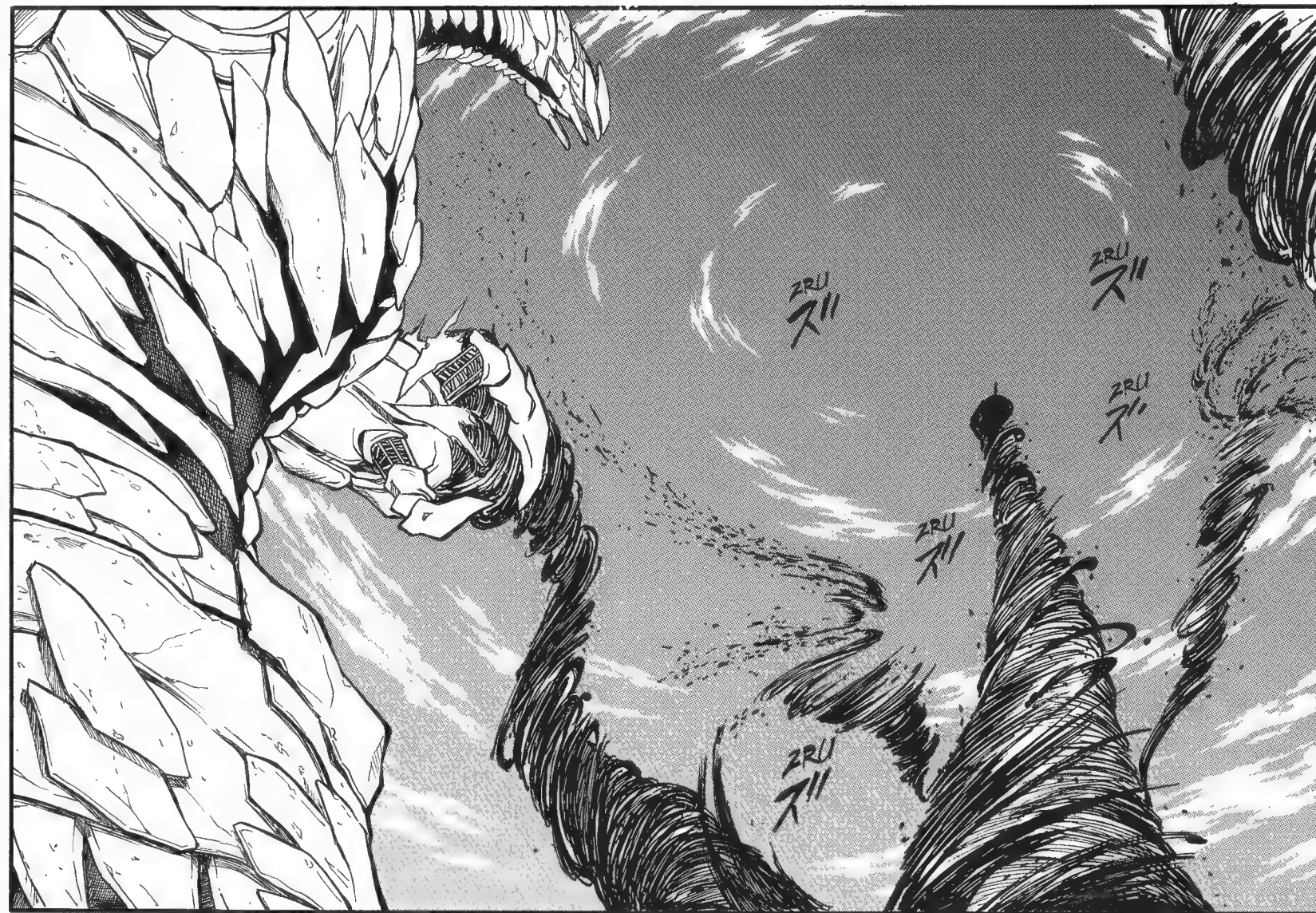
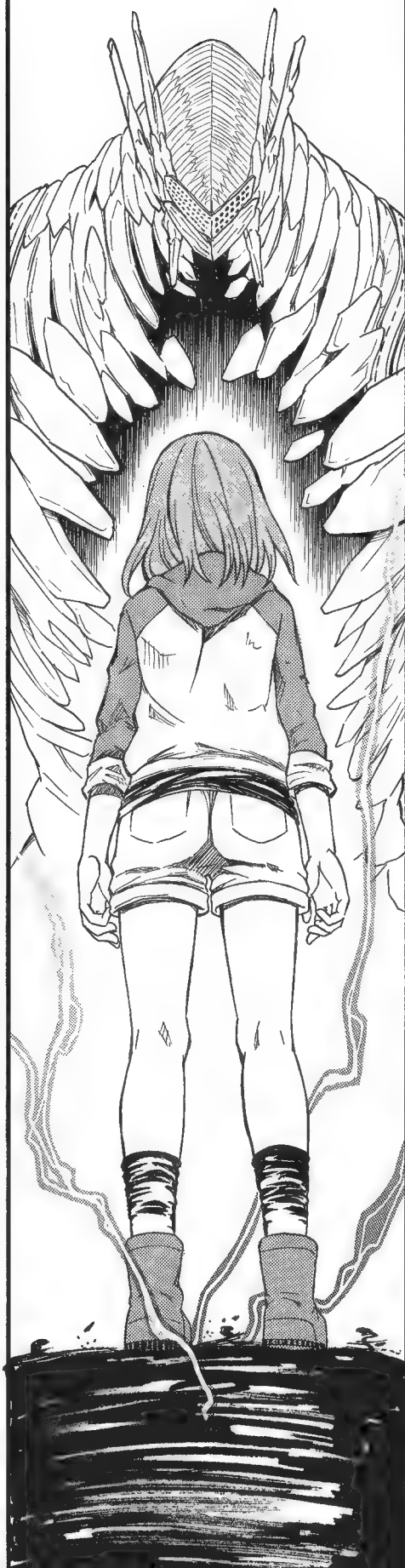
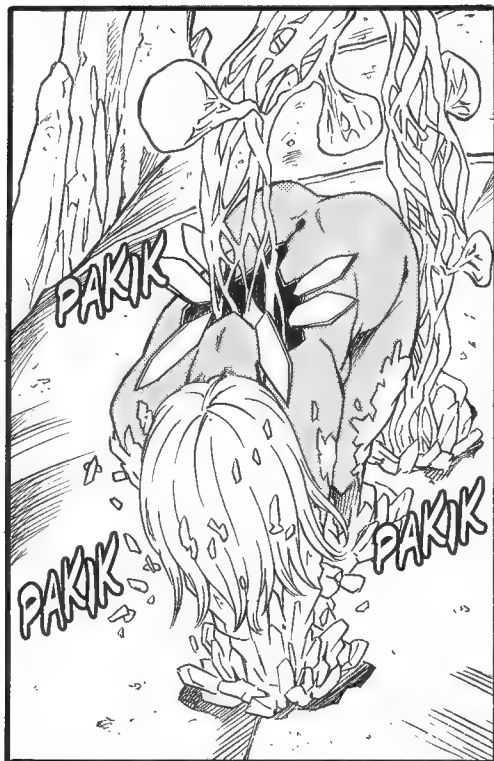






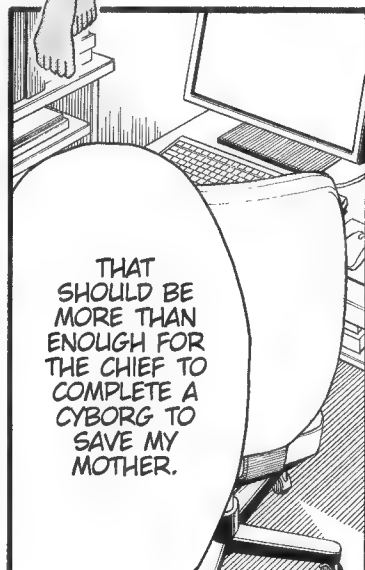
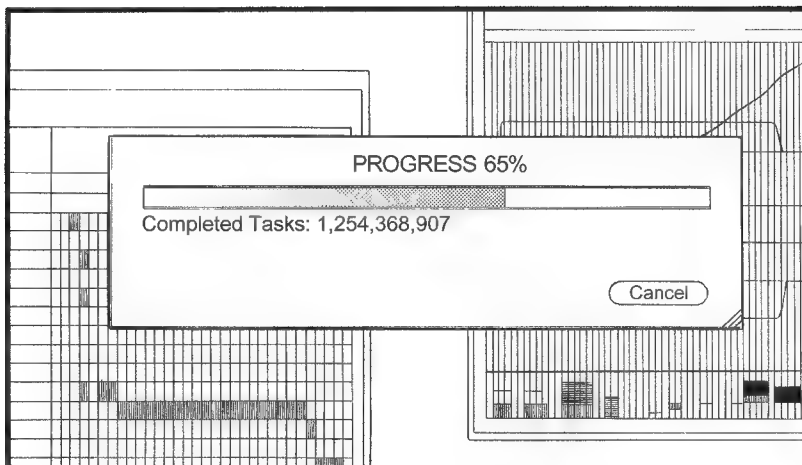




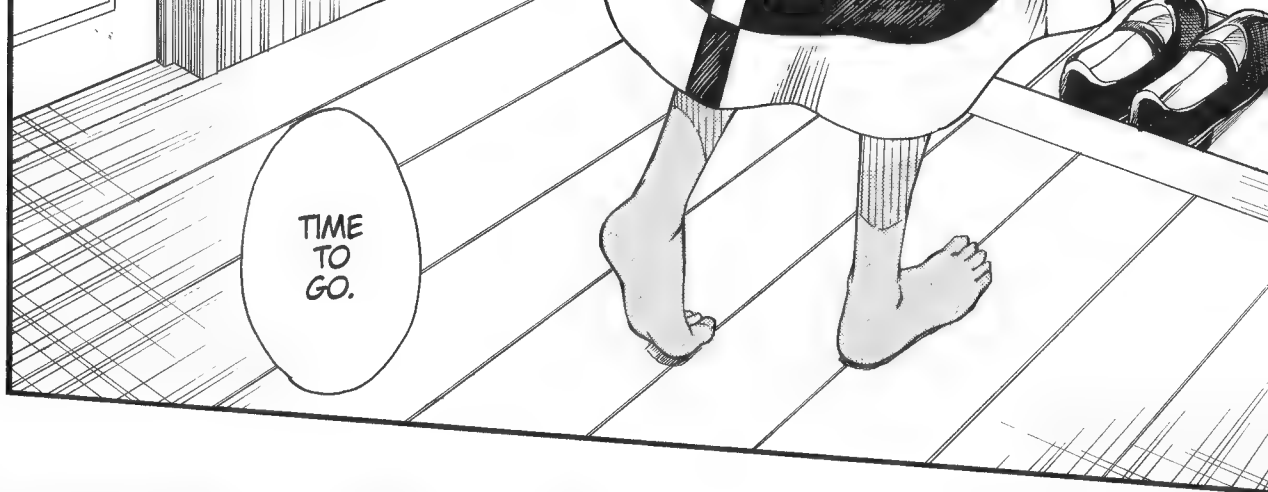


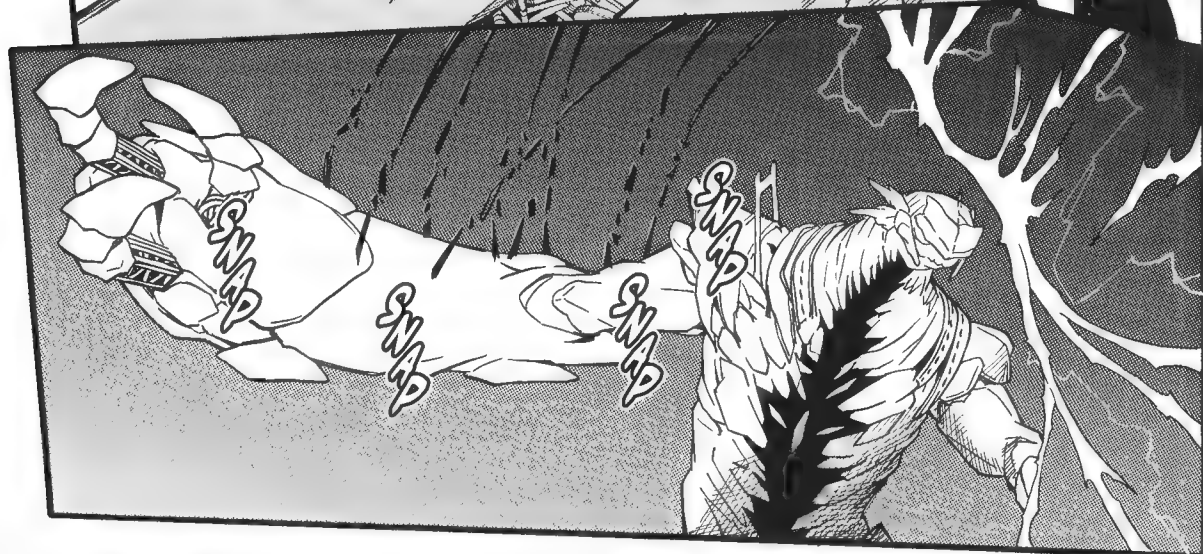














CAN  
REGENERATE  
AND CHANGE  
ITS SHAPE  
A LITTLE,  
SIMILAR  
TO MINE.  
BUT...

YOUR  
IRON  
SAND  
PUPPET...



GA-  
CHUNK



JZT JZT JZT

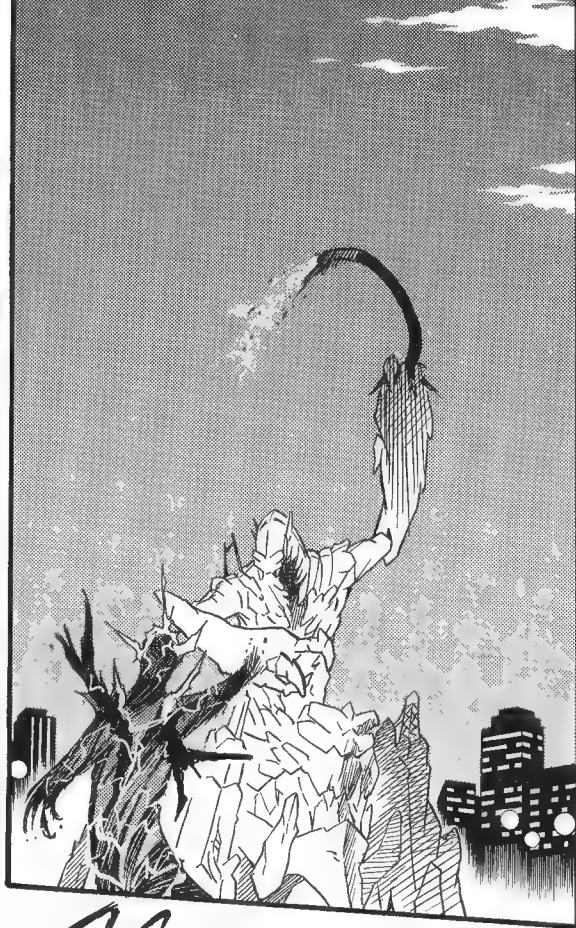
CREAK CREAK



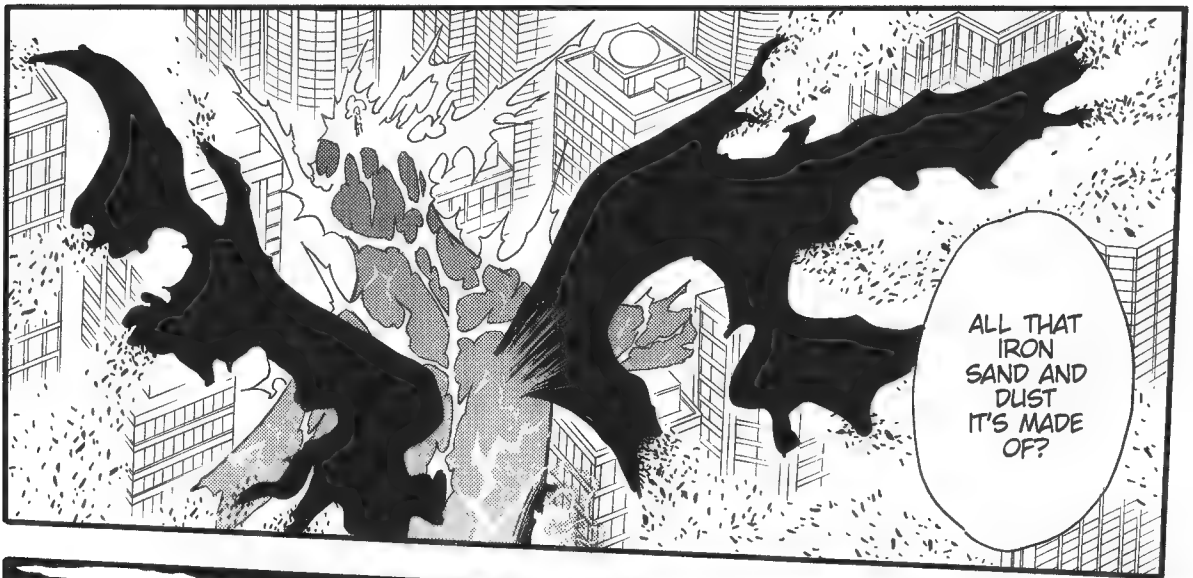
BU-  
KRSSSH

IN  
TERMS  
OF RAW  
POWER,  
MINE  
SEEMS  
STRONGER.

THE PARTS  
ARE TOO  
FINE--  
MAKING  
THEM  
FRAGILE.

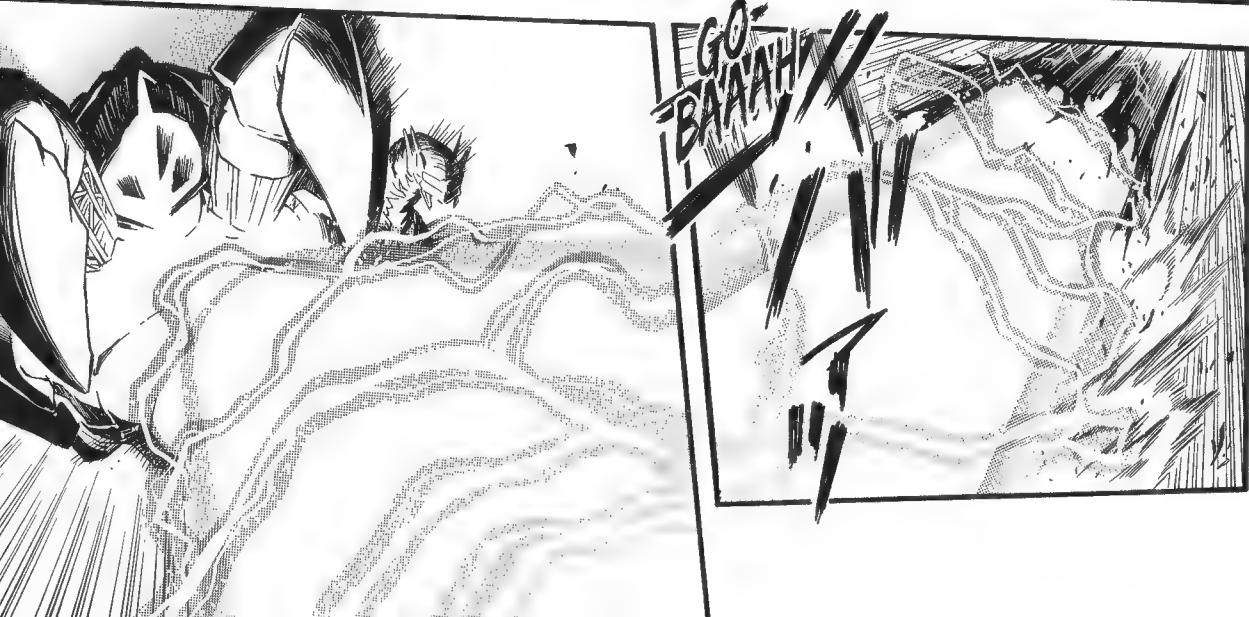








IF I SHOOT  
IRON SAND  
BULLETS  
WITH THAT  
ACCUMULATED  
ELECTRICITY...



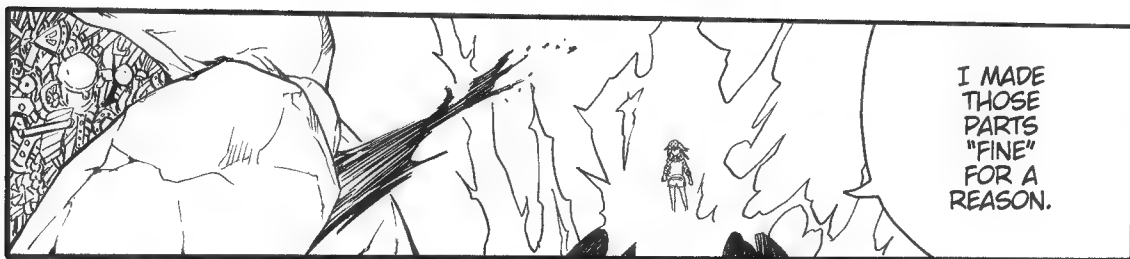


I CAN  
PUNCH RIGHT  
THROUGH  
YOUR  
ARMOR!!









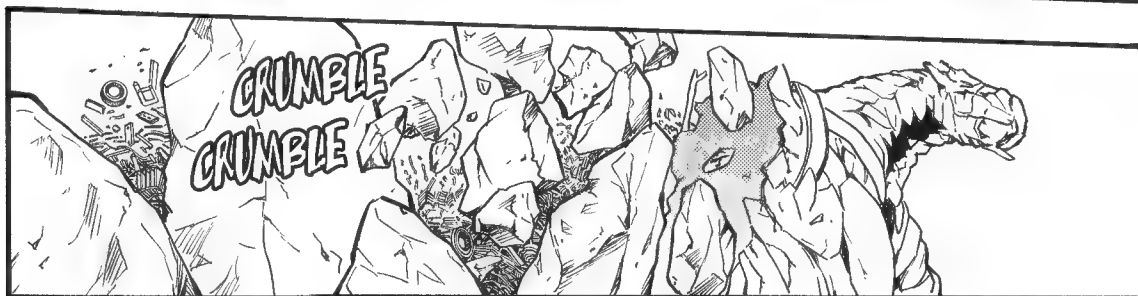


I CAN  
FEEL THE  
SENSATION  
OF IT  
CUTTING  
SOMETHING  
INSIDE  
YOU.



I  
KNEW  
IT.

YOU CAN'T  
CONTROL  
THE IRON  
SAND BLADE  
CREATED BY  
EVERY GRAIN  
VIBRATING  
AGAINST  
EACH  
OTHER.





← TREAT HER EYEBALLS  
LIKE A CAMERA.  
NO NEED FOR HIGHLIGHTS?  
THE SEAM IS A LINE.

← TWO TONES OF BLACK AND ROSE RED.  
HER BACK IS HIDDEN BY THE CLOTH  
OF HER TWO-PIECE MANTLE.

"ROBO KURIBA-SAN"

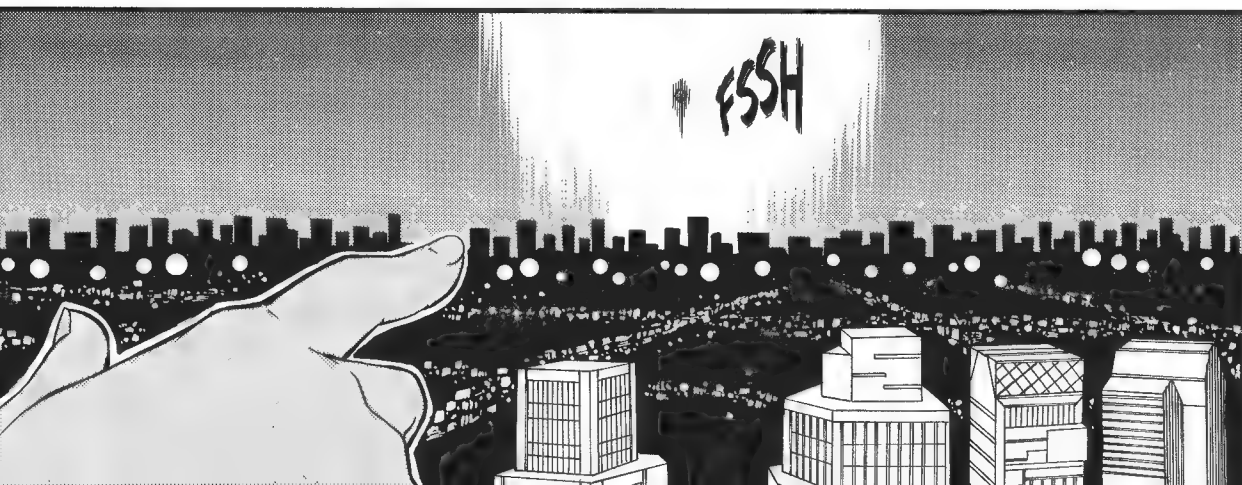
① : DRAFT



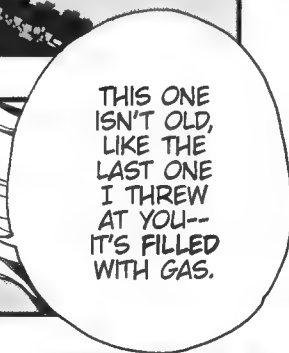
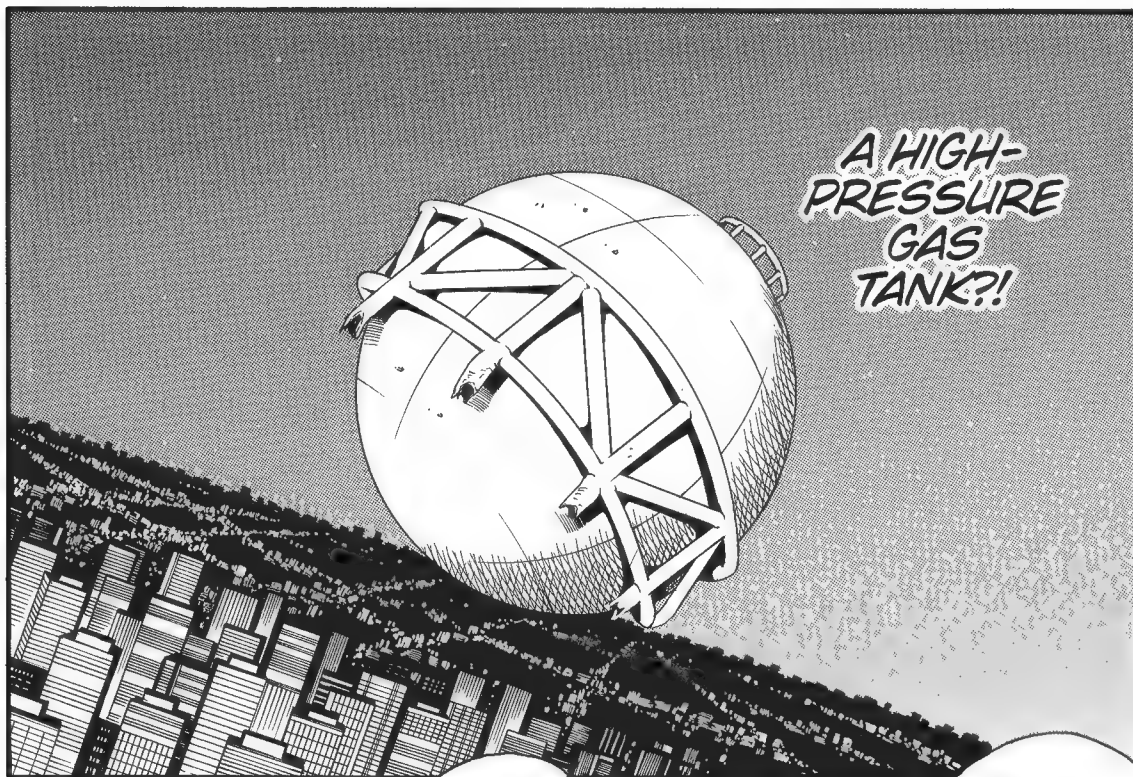
HER BACK LOOKS LIKE THIS. →  
BURR IS HIDDEN IN HERE.  
(IT OPENS UP AND TRANSFORMS?)

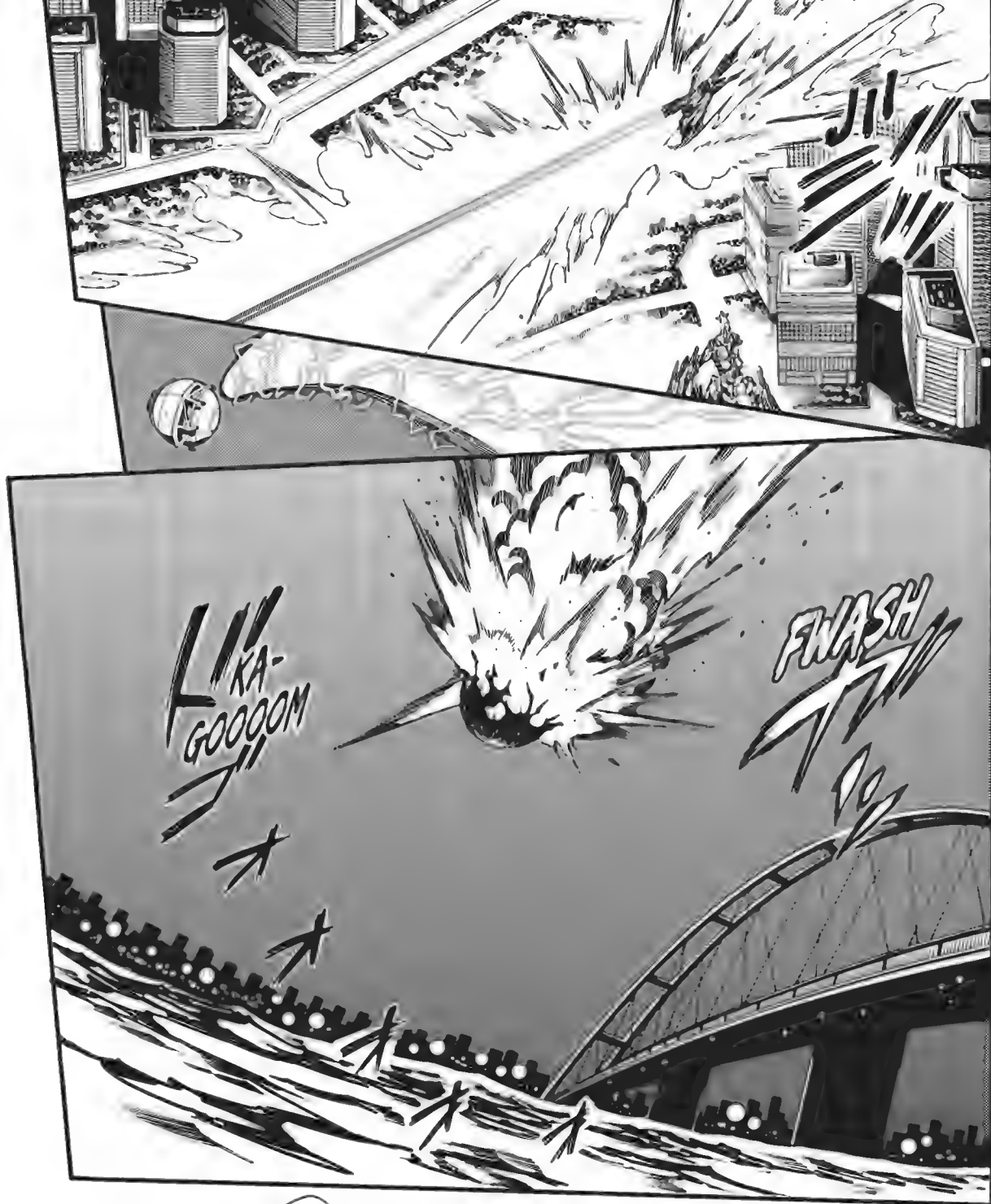
Design/Kiyotaka Haimura

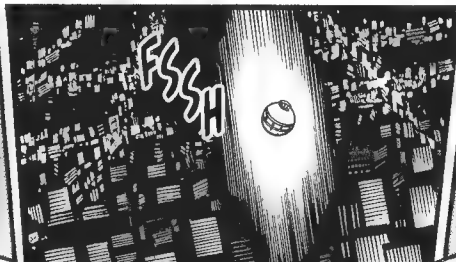
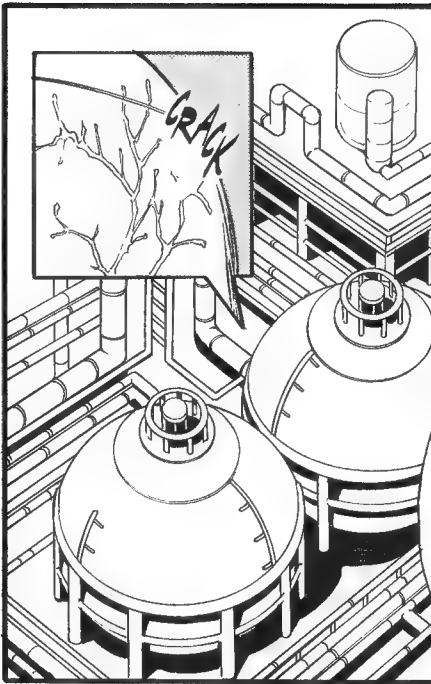
A Certain  
**SCIENTIFIC  
RAILGUN**

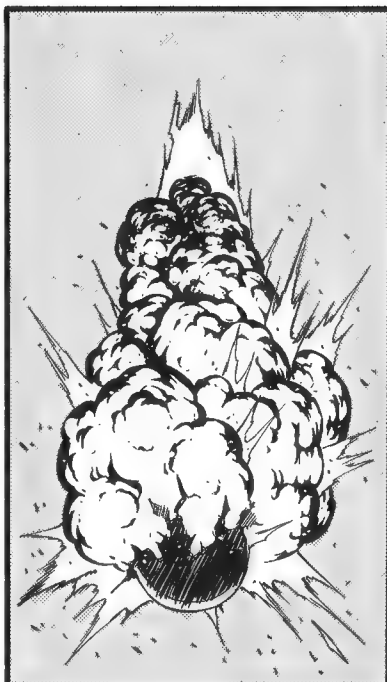




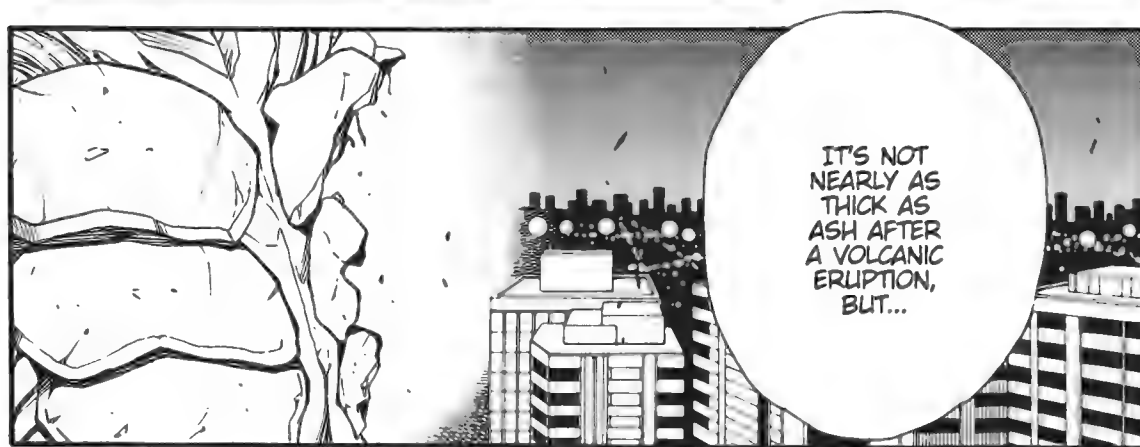


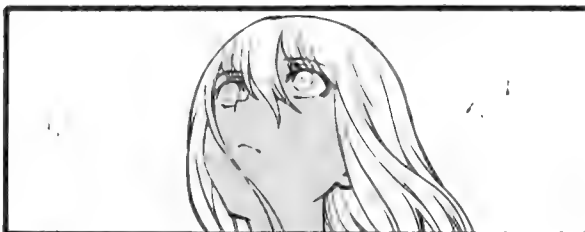
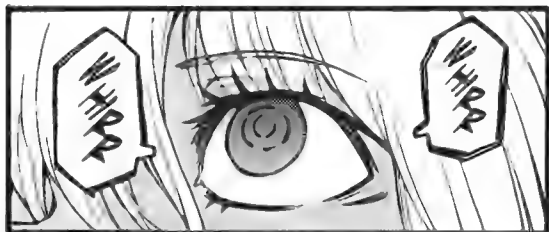










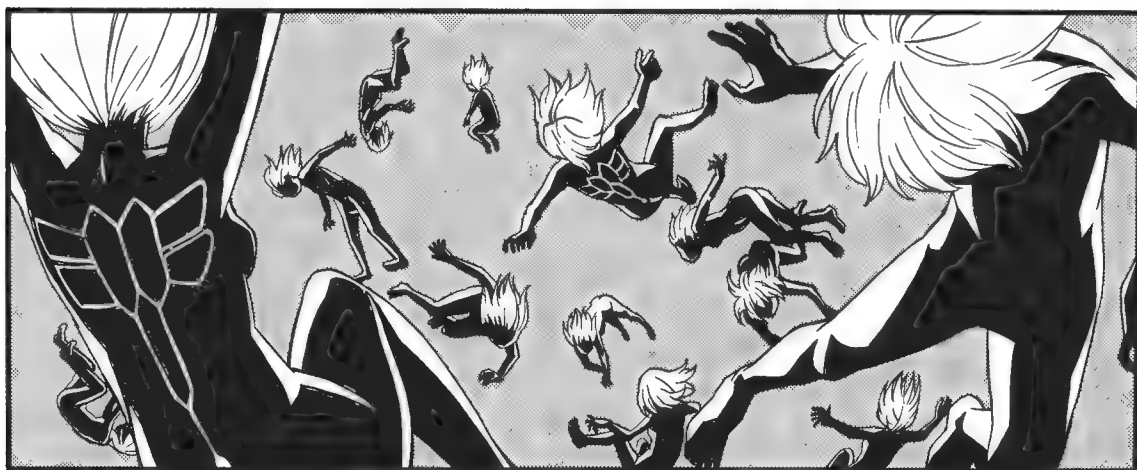




## CHAPTER 93: SACRIFICE

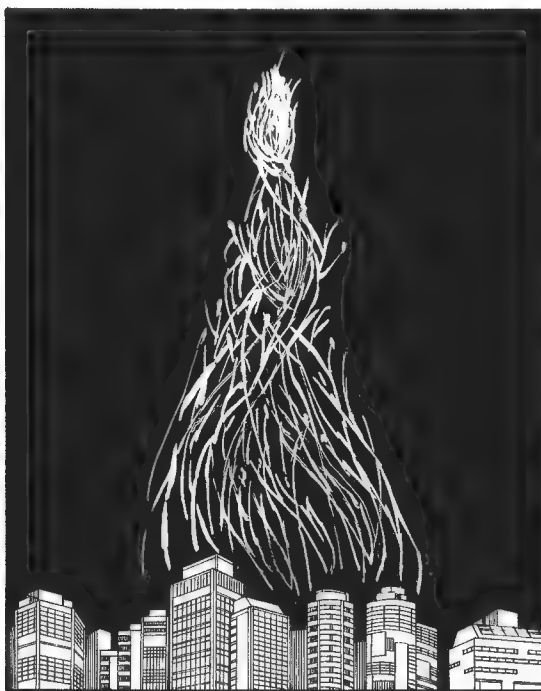




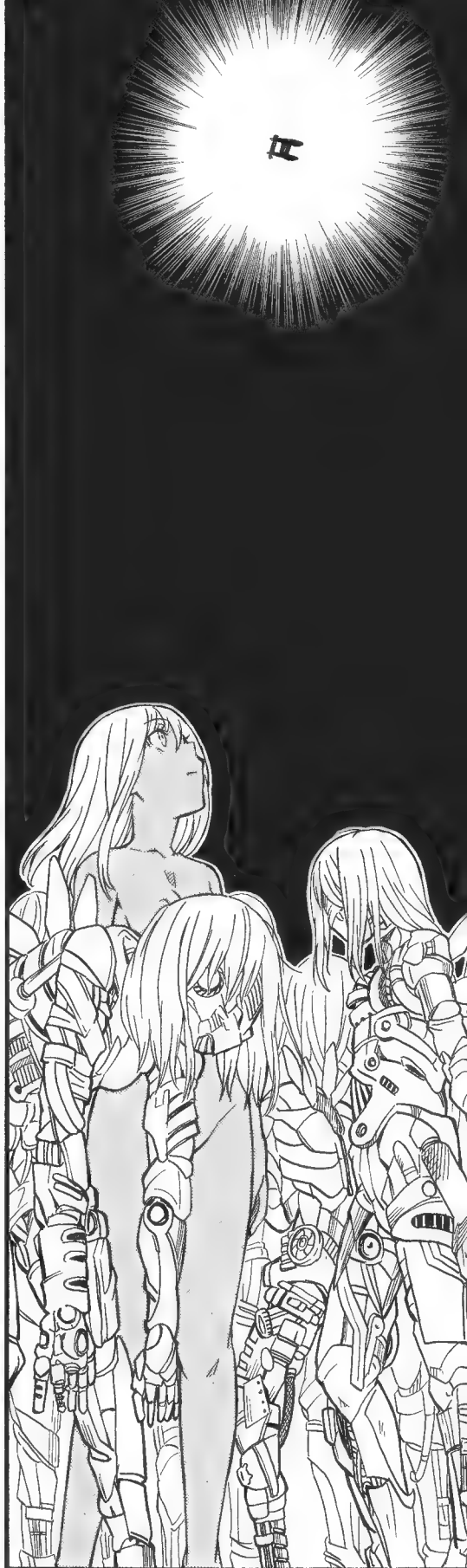
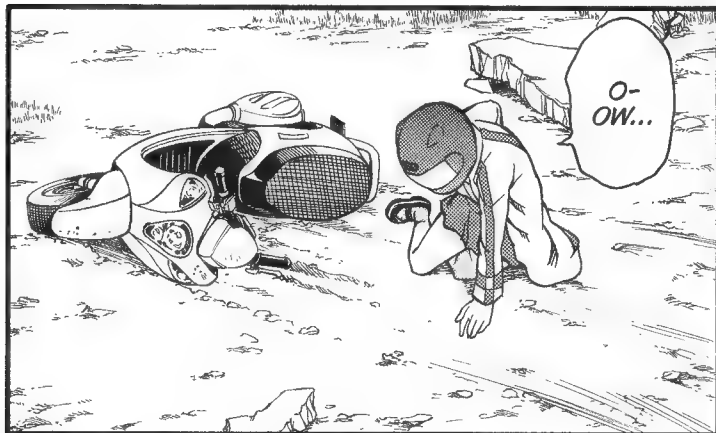


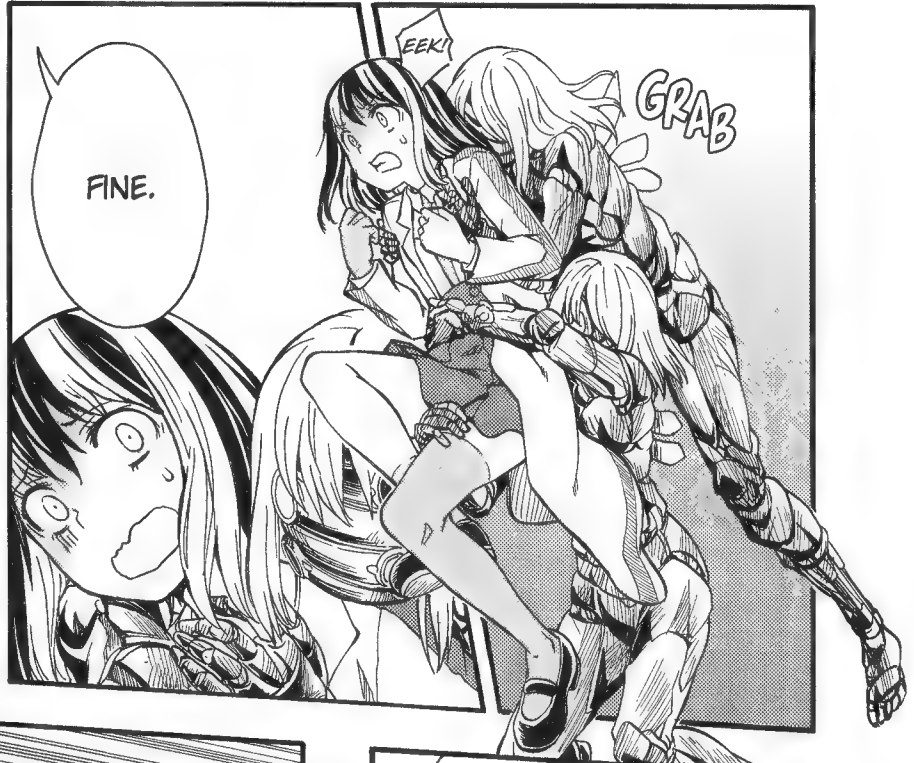
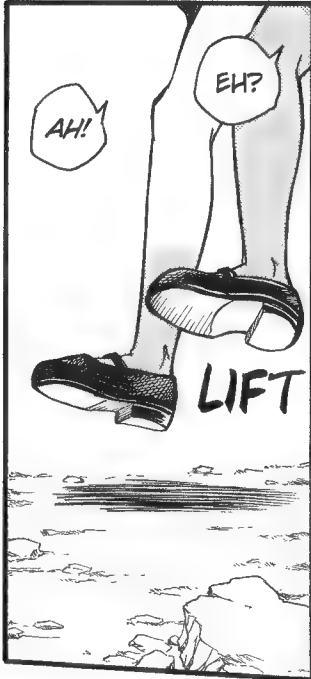


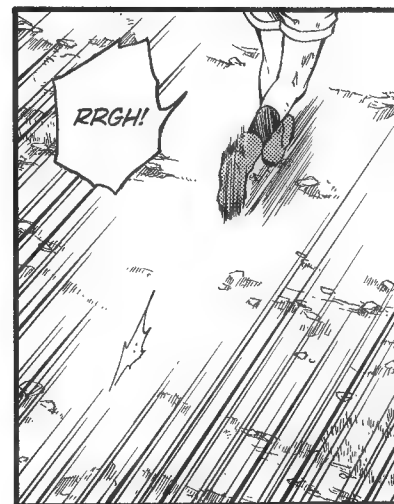
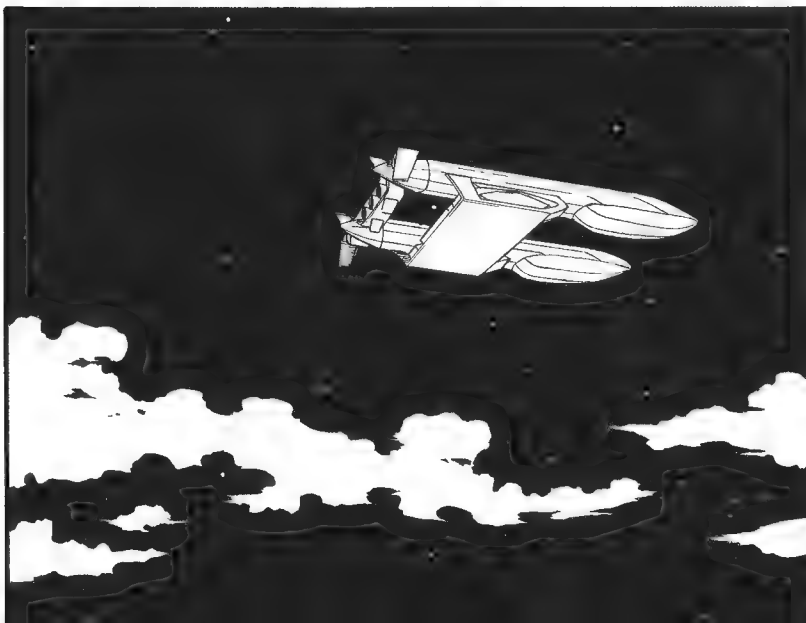
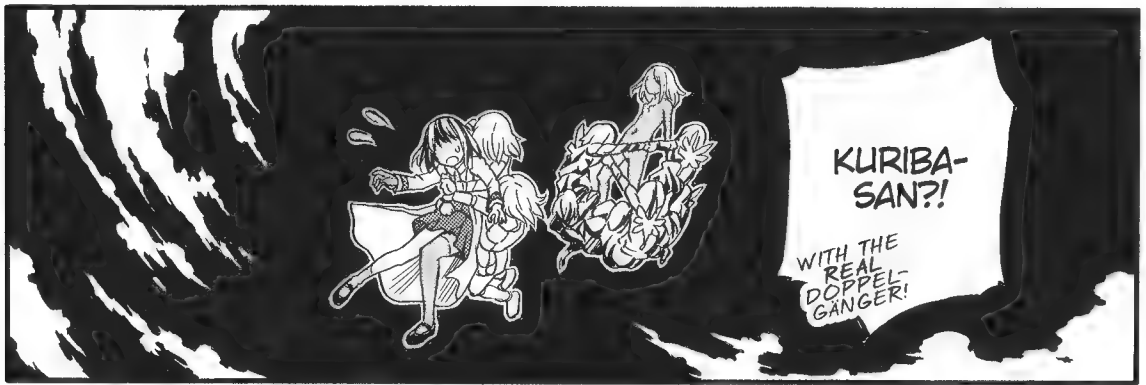
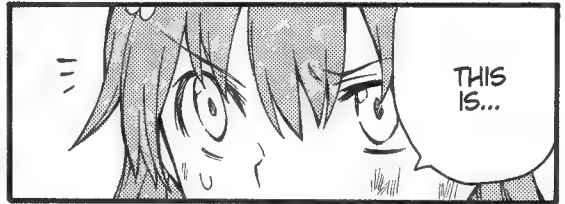


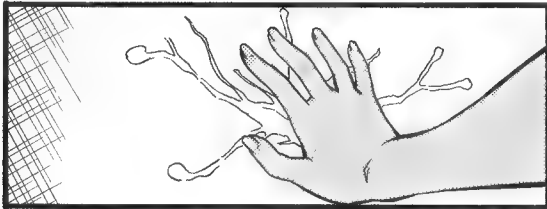
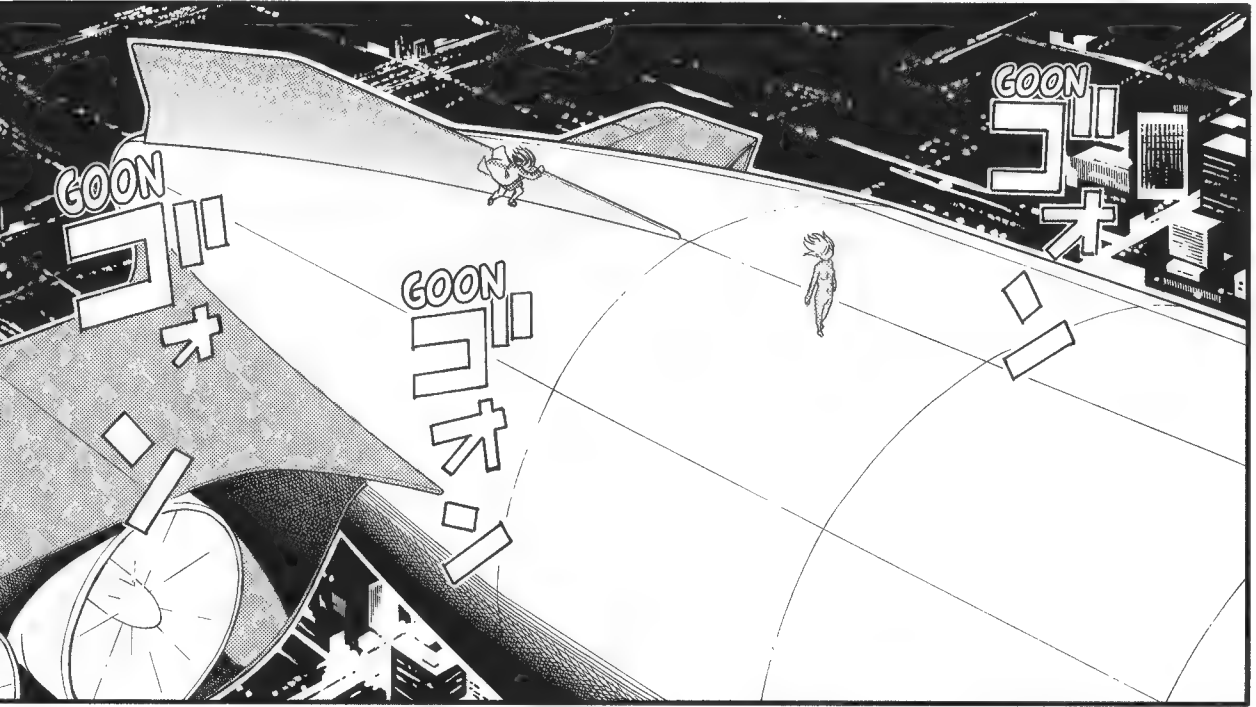




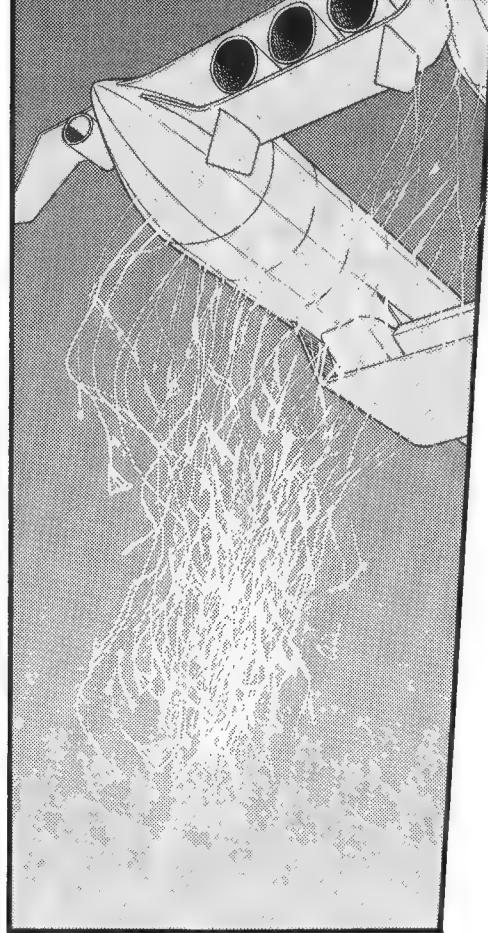


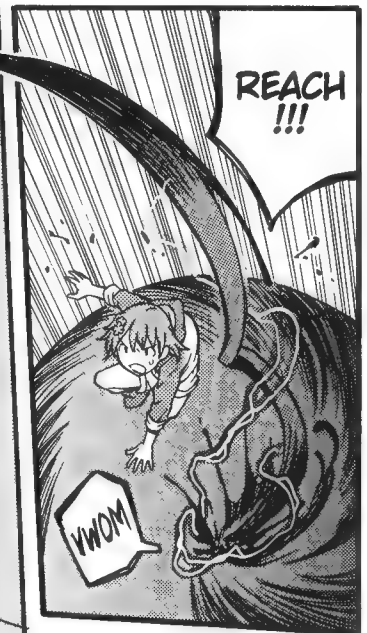


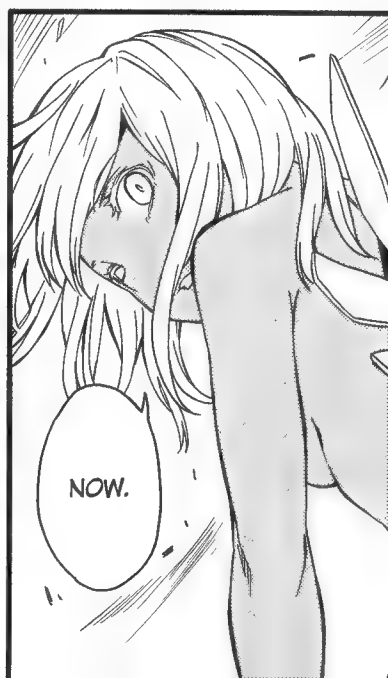
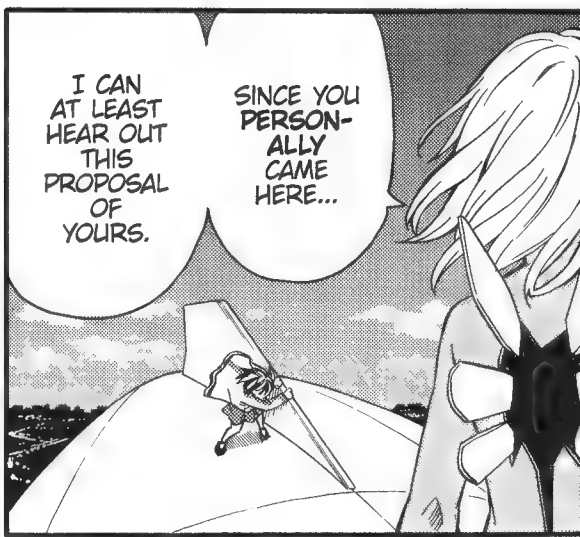
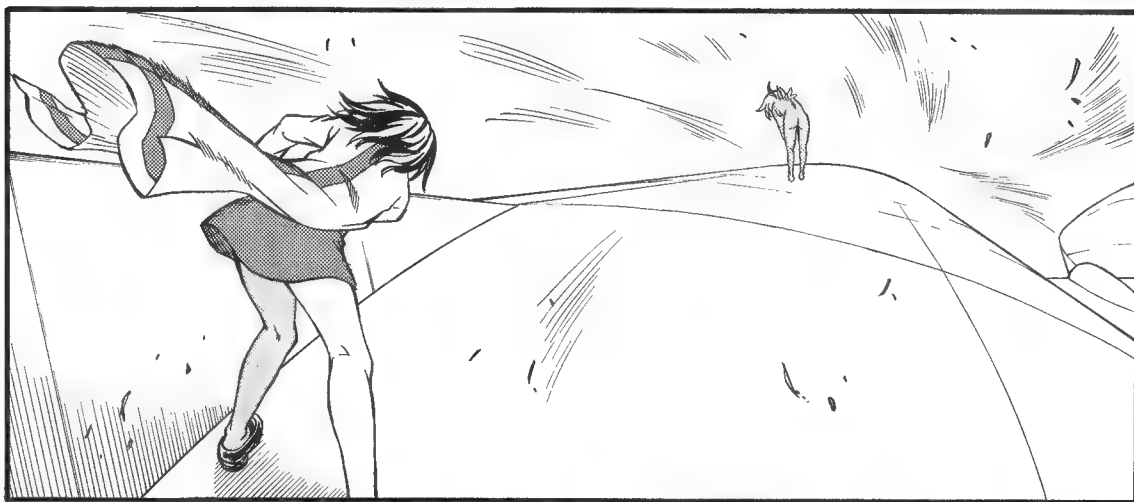
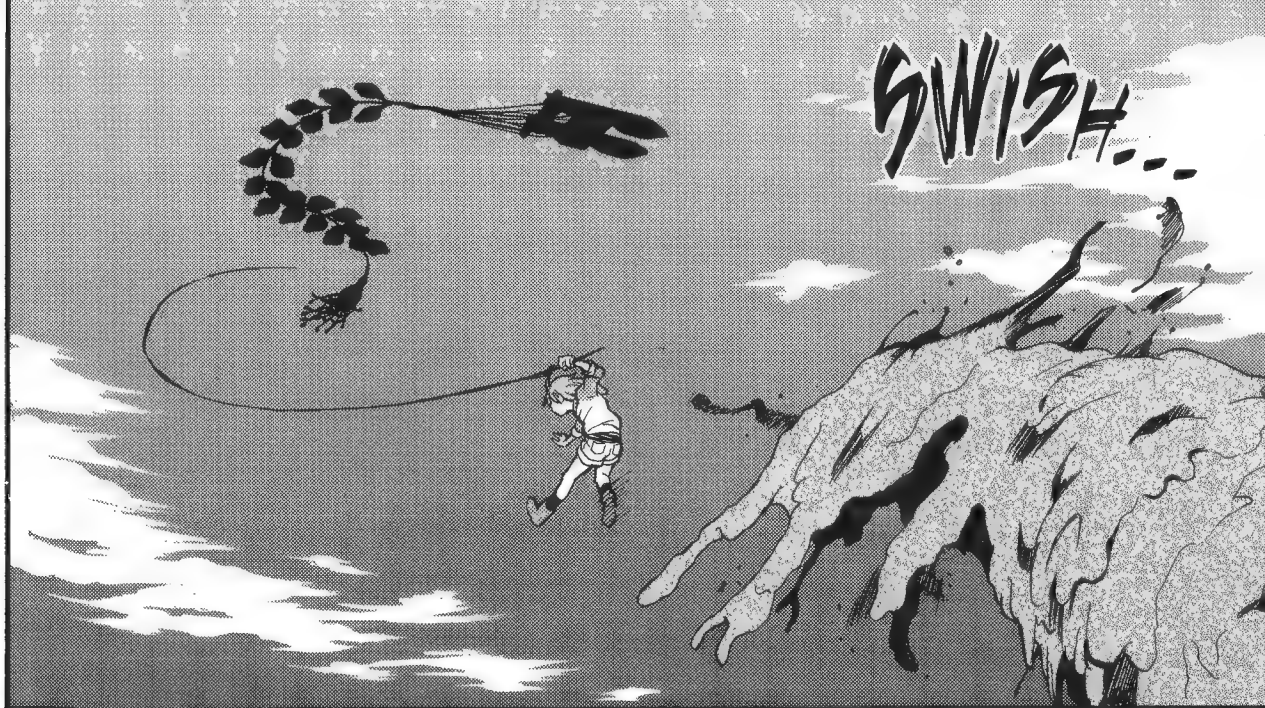
















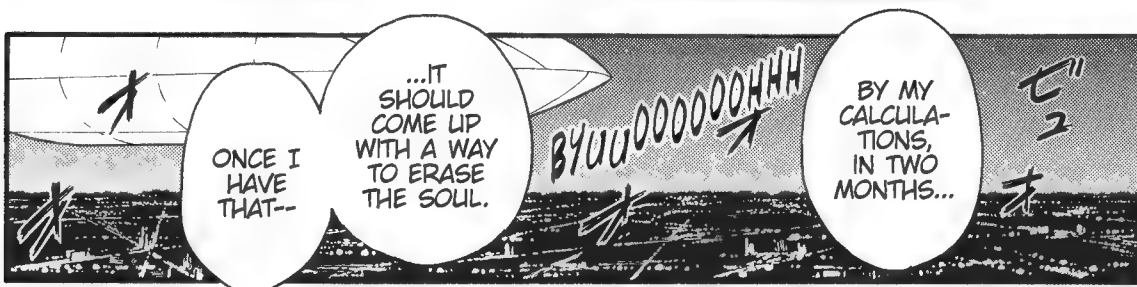
CAN YOU  
GIVE ME  
TWO  
MONTHS?!

TWO  
MONTHS!



THE  
TESTAMENT  
DEVICE USING  
DREAMS I'M  
SPREADING  
AS AN  
INTERMEDIARY.

"INDIAN  
POKER."



ONCE I  
HAVE  
THAT--

...IT  
SHOULD  
COME UP  
WITH A WAY  
TO ERASE  
THE SOUL.

BYUUUUUUUUUUHHH

BY MY  
CALCULA-  
TIONS,  
IN TWO  
MONTHS...

テ  
二



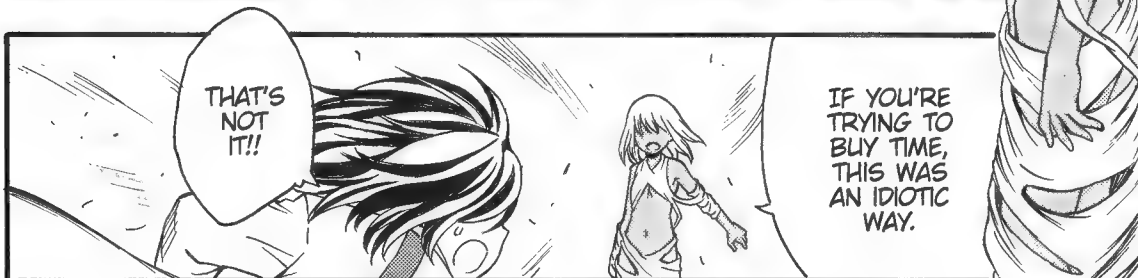
...SO I  
DIDN'T  
EXPECT  
YOU TO  
BE THIS  
STUPID.

HMPH.  
I  
THOUGHT  
I UNDER-  
STOOD  
YOUR  
THOUGHT  
PAT-  
TERNS...



THEN YOU CAN  
SAFELY DISPOSE  
OF MY SOUL,  
WHICH WOULD  
OTHERWISE  
SPREAD  
DANGEROUSLY  
ONCE MY  
VESSEL  
BREAKS?









IF YOU'RE  
REALLY  
WILLING TO  
GIVE ME  
YOUR BODY,  
THEN  
PROVE IT.  
DIE RIGHT  
HERE.

ALL I WANT  
IS FOR YOU--  
SOMEONE WHO  
SO FLIPPANTLY  
CREATED ME--  
TO DISAPPEAR  
FROM THIS  
WORLD.



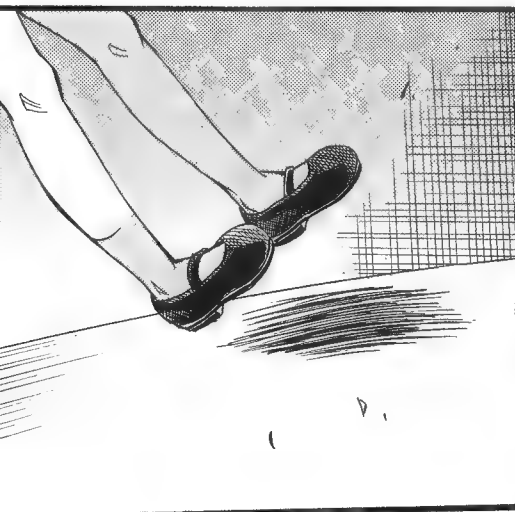
MY BODY  
WAS  
SUPPOSED  
TO DIE A  
LONG TIME  
AGO.

I WAS  
PLANNING  
TO BURN  
THIS CITY  
TO THE  
GROUND,  
BUT IF  
YOU DO  
THAT--

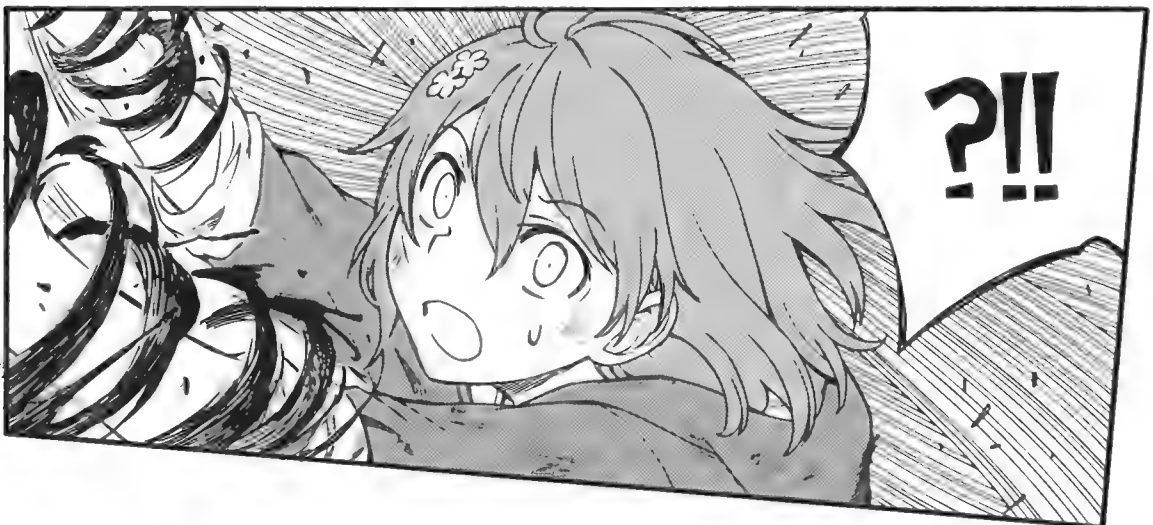


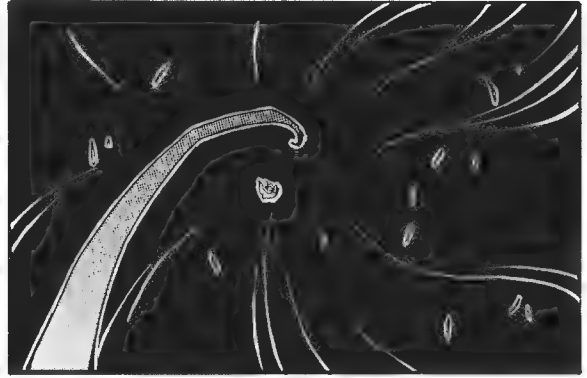
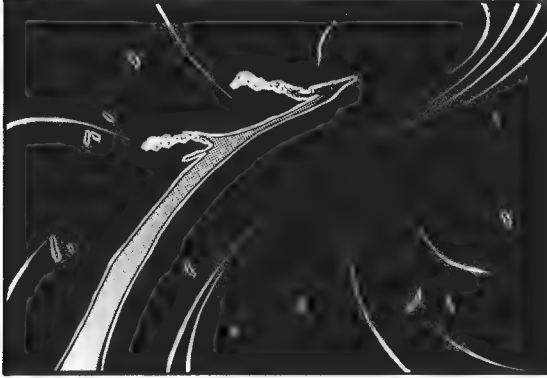
NOW THAT  
I'VE FOUND  
A WAY TO  
SAVE MY  
MOTHER,  
THEN THIS  
LIFE...

SHFF...

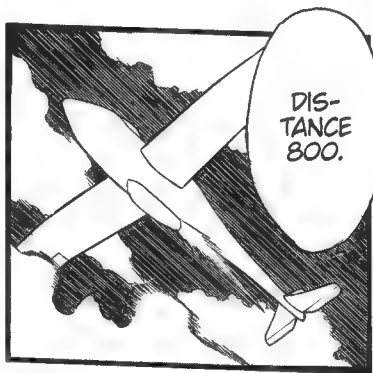








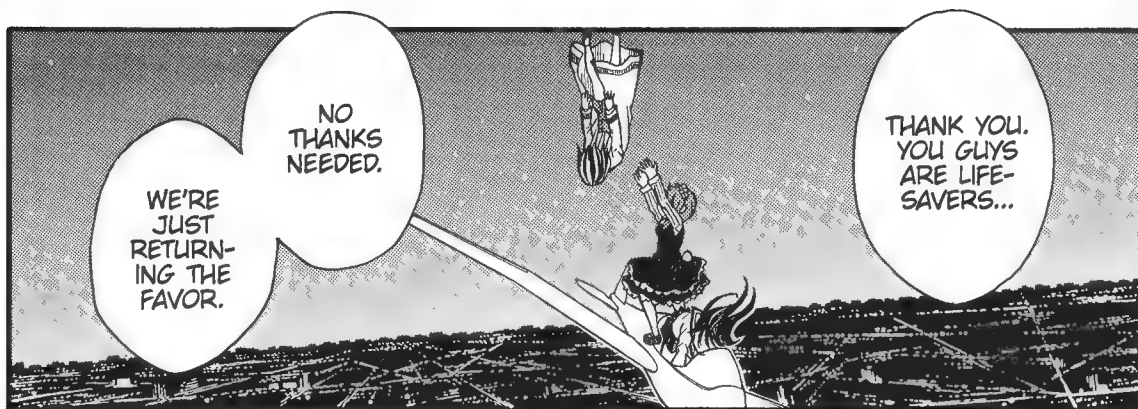








FOUND  
HER,  
WOÓ!



WE'RE  
JUST  
RETURN-  
ING THE  
FAVOR.

NO  
THANKS  
NEEDED.

THANK YOU.  
YOU GUYS  
ARE LIFE-  
SAVERS...



SAYING  
THAT WHILE  
YOU'RE  
BEET RED  
DOESN'T  
SUIT YOU,  
Y'KNOW.



WE,  
UH...  
WE'RE A  
UNITED  
FRONT,  
AFTER  
ALL.



# CHAPTER 94: CONJECTURE



## YAKUMARU

- Real name unknown. A girl who works with Scavenger and originates from the same facility as Leader and Naru.
- By manipulating specific gravity, she has the ability to separate liquids. She can then mix the separate components and produce various phenomena.
- She's fully aware of how attractive she is, and believes that it's a right of those born cute to use looks to their advantage.
- Since she's frequently pestered by guys asking her out or modeling scouts, she's resorted to wearing a giant hat--but has no qualms sporting twin tails or cat ears when necessary.

THANKS.

I'LL  
SUPPORT  
YOU WITH  
INFO ON  
ITS  
LOCATION.

THE  
DOPPEL-  
GÄNGER'S  
ON TOP  
OF THE  
AIRSHIP.



OH  
MY.

YEAH, I'M  
HANGING  
OFF  
THE SIDE  
OF THE  
AIRSHIP  
RIGHT  
NOW.

SURE  
SEEMS  
LIKE  
SOME-  
ONE'S  
HAVING A  
PARTY UP  
THERE.

THERE WAS TOO  
MUCH SPECIALIZED  
KNOWLEDGE  
I DIDN'T  
UNDERSTAND  
FROM JUST  
READING HER  
MEMORIES.

ARE YOU  
TELLING  
ME I  
WASTED  
MY  
TIME?

...I HIT UP  
KURIBA-SAN'S  
PAPERS FROM  
BEFORE SHE  
VOLUNTEERED  
FOR THE  
EXPERIMENT,  
BUT...

SINCE  
ALL THE  
PERTINENT  
DATA'S  
BEEN  
COLLECTED  
BY THE  
AIRSHIP...









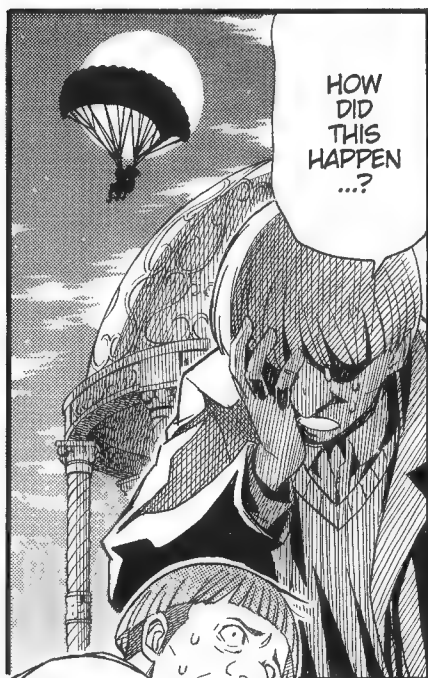
YES.

Y-YES.



BUT WE HAVE SAFETIES IN PLACE SO IT WON'T CRASH ON ITS OWN ACCORD, SO PLEASE DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.

THE DATA AIRSHIP ITSELF IS PART OF THE CYBORG IN A SIGNIFICANT WAY.

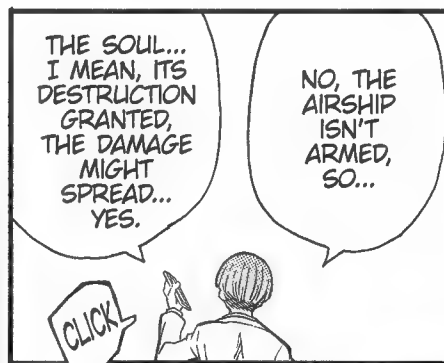


HOW DID THIS HAPPEN ...?



THIS IS BAD.

IF THE INTERCEPTION SYSTEM ACTIVATES, ALL OUR WORK WILL GO UP IN SMOKE...!



THE SOUL... I MEAN, ITS DESTRUCTION GRANTED, THE DAMAGE MIGHT SPREAD... YES.

NO, THE AIRSHIP ISN'T ARMED, SO...

CLICK



NNNN NNGH...

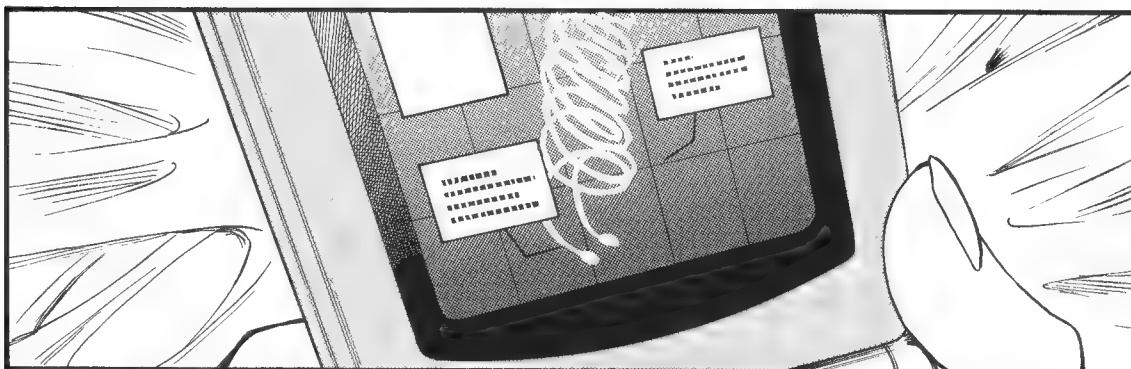
CURL



?!



WHAT  
THE...?



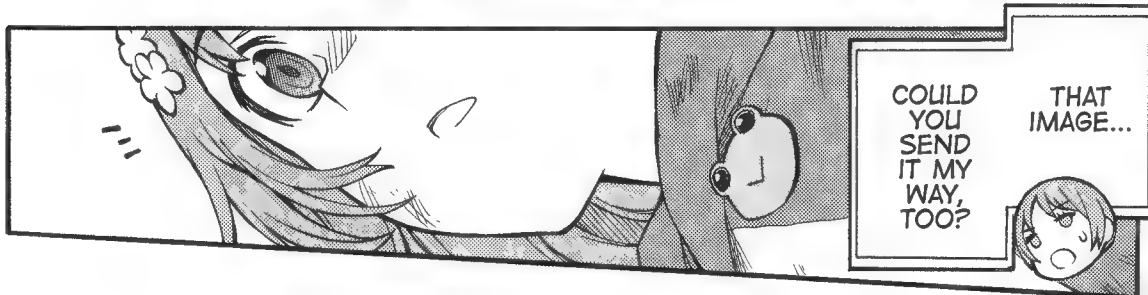
BUT THIS  
DOESN'T  
SEEM LIKE  
SOMETHING  
THE DOPPEL-  
GÄNGER  
COULD  
JUST DO.

BASED ON  
THE RE-  
SPONSE  
I SAW,  
I REALLY  
THOUGHT  
THAT  
WAS IT...



WHAT  
DO  
YOU  
THINK?

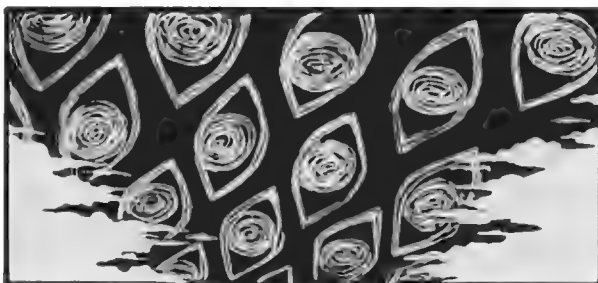
HRM.



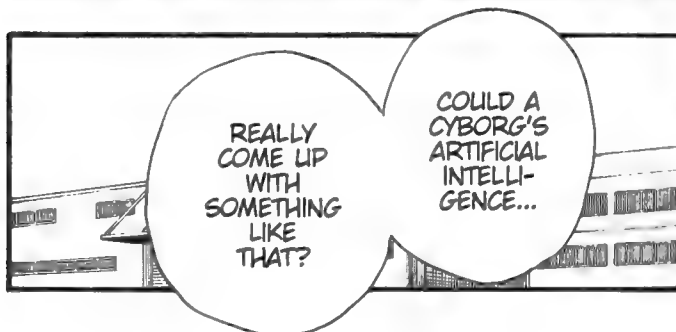
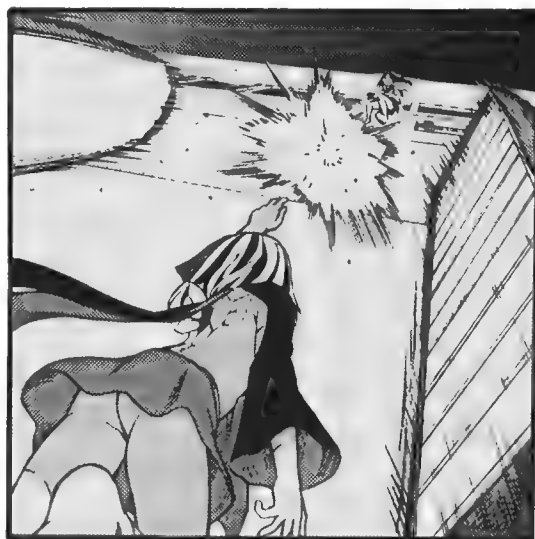
COULD  
YOU  
SEND  
IT MY  
WAY,  
TOO?

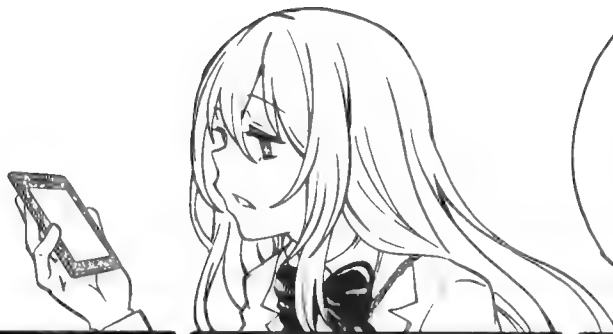
THAT  
IMAGE...



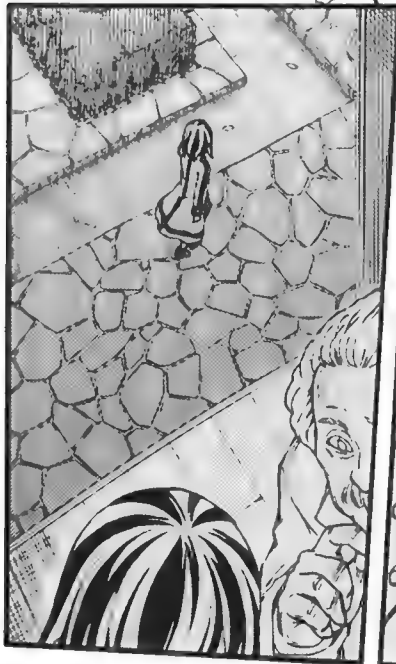




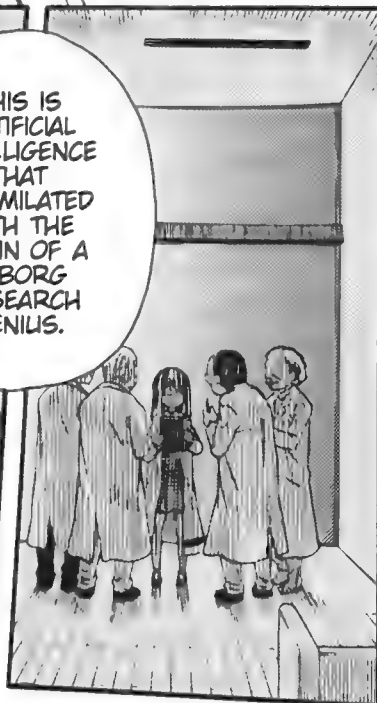




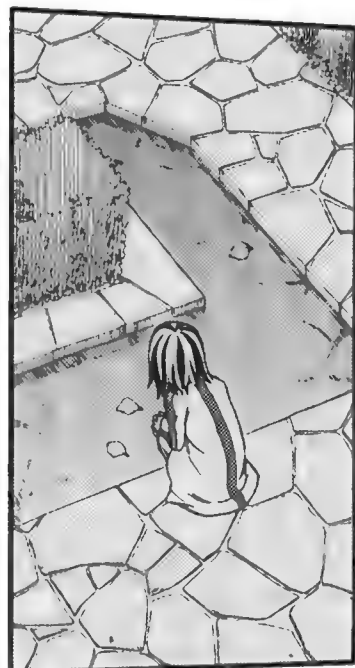
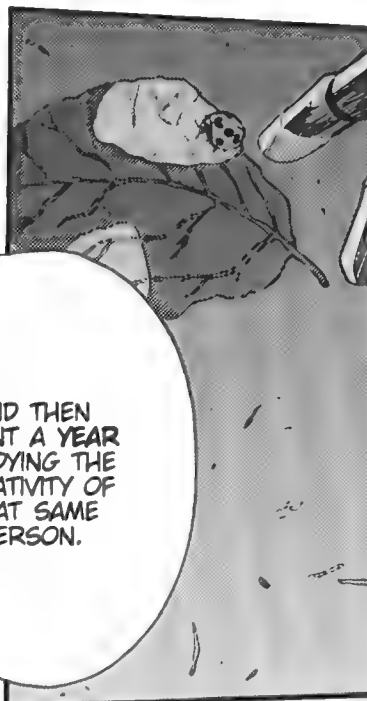
WE'RE NOT  
TALKING  
ABOUT  
SOME  
BASIC AI.

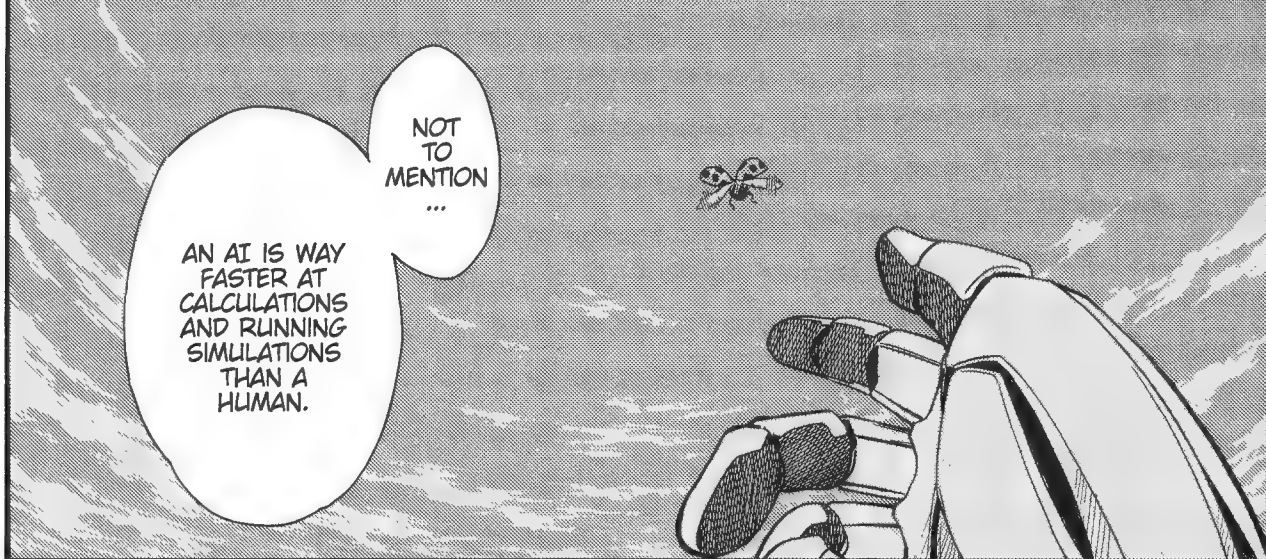


THIS IS  
ARTIFICIAL  
INTELLIGENCE  
THAT  
ASSIMILATED  
WITH THE  
BRAIN OF A  
CYBORG  
RESEARCH  
GENIUS.



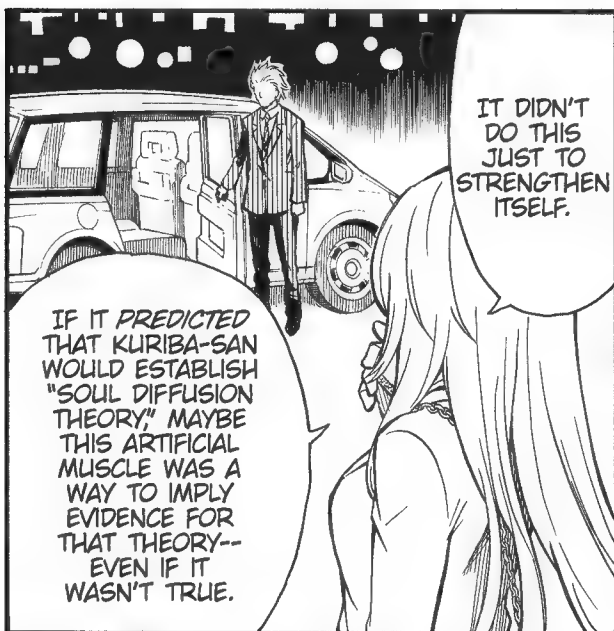
AND THEN  
SPENT A YEAR  
STUDYING THE  
CREATIVITY OF  
THAT SAME  
PERSON.





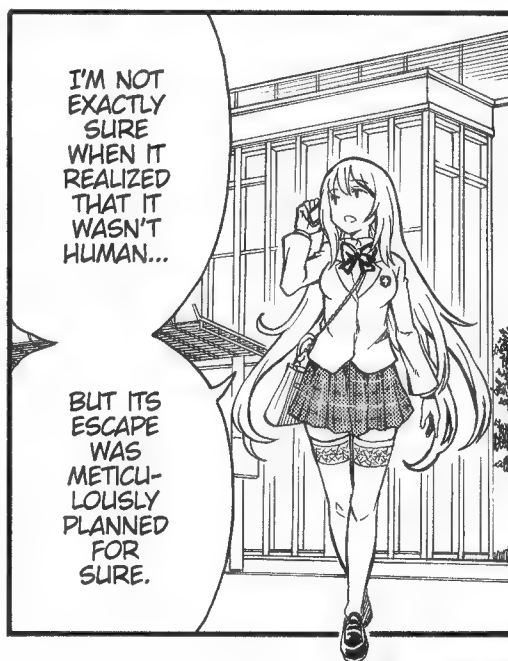
NOT  
TO  
MENTION  
...

AN AI IS WAY  
FASTER AT  
CALCULATIONS  
AND RUNNING  
SIMULATIONS  
THAN A  
HUMAN.



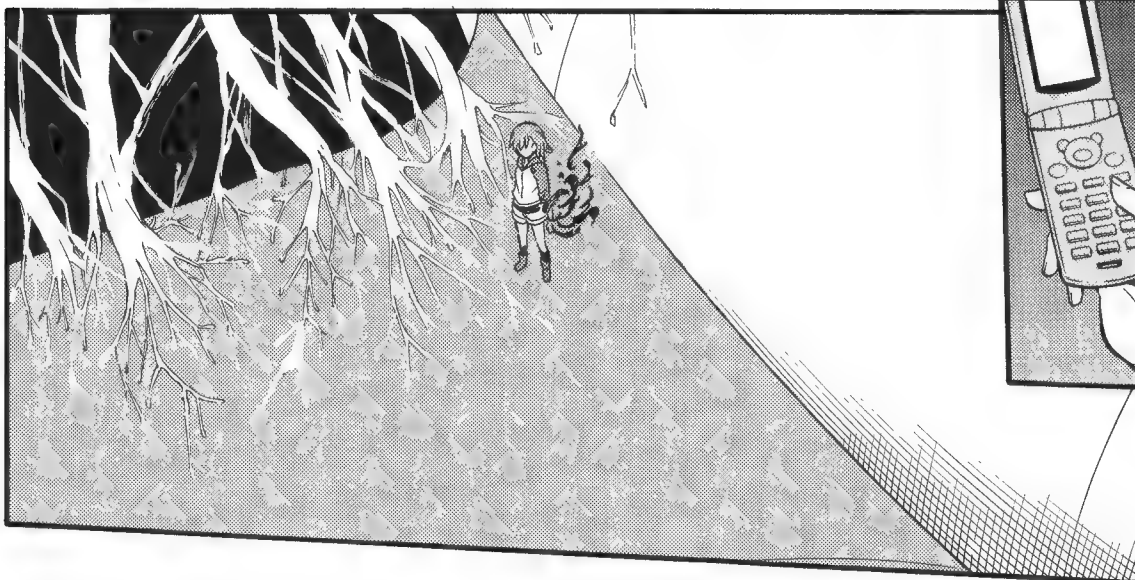
IT DIDN'T  
DO THIS  
JUST TO  
STRENGTHEN  
ITSELF.

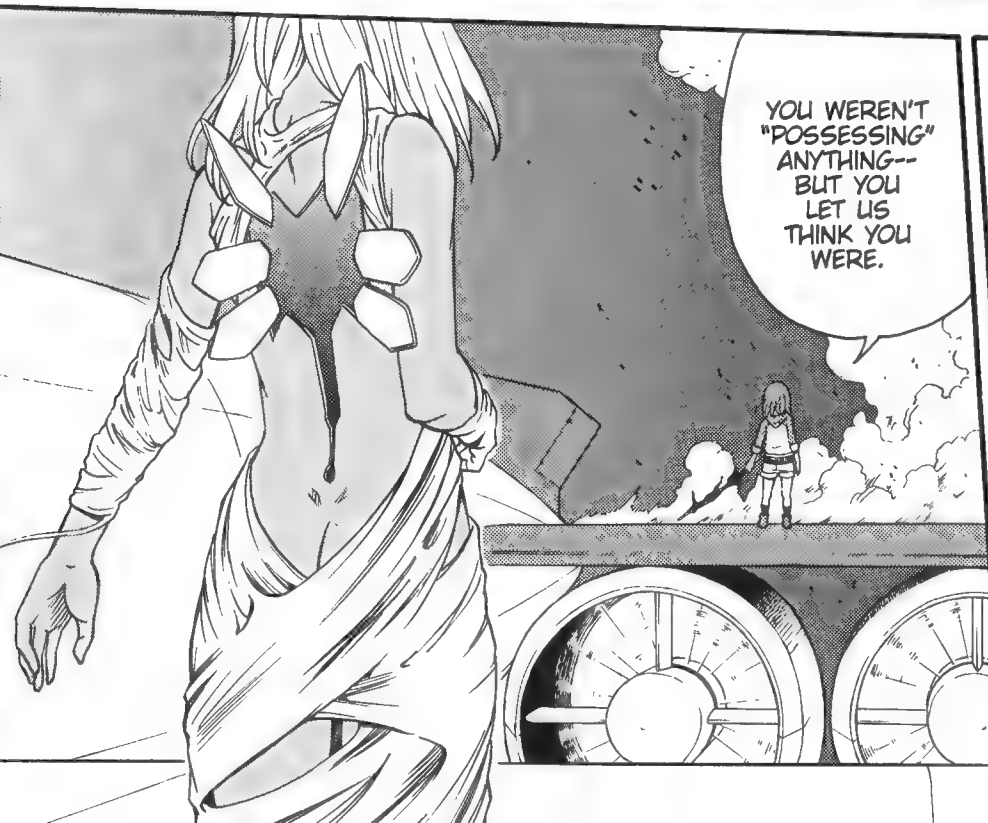
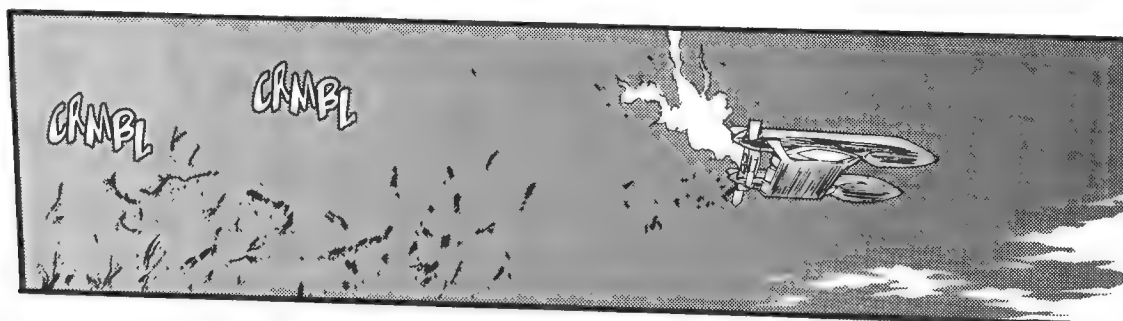
IF IT PREDICTED  
THAT KURIBA-SAN  
WOULD ESTABLISH  
"SOUL DIFFUSION  
THEORY," MAYBE  
THIS ARTIFICIAL  
MUSCLE WAS A  
WAY TO IMPLY  
EVIDENCE FOR  
THAT THEORY--  
EVEN IF IT  
WASN'T TRUE.



I'M NOT  
EXACTLY  
SURE  
WHEN IT  
REALIZED  
THAT IT  
WASN'T  
HUMAN...

BUT ITS  
ESCAPE  
WAS  
METICU-  
LOUSLY  
PLANNED  
FOR  
SURE.





YOU WEREN'T  
"POSSESSING"  
ANYTHING--  
BUT YOU  
LET US  
THINK YOU  
WERE.

HUINH.  
I KNEW  
THIS  
"SOUL  
POSSES-  
SION"  
IDEA WAS  
FISHY.





HELLO,  
RAILGUN.

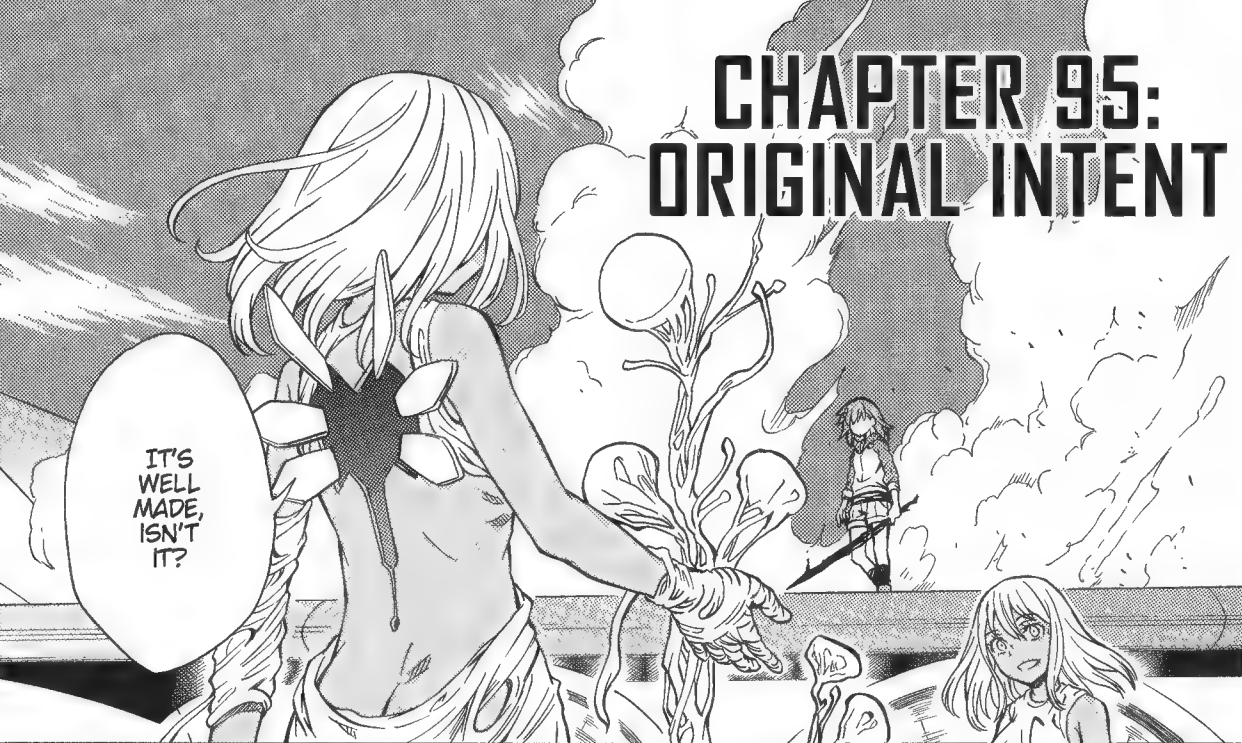
AND  
WELCOME  
TO  
THE END.



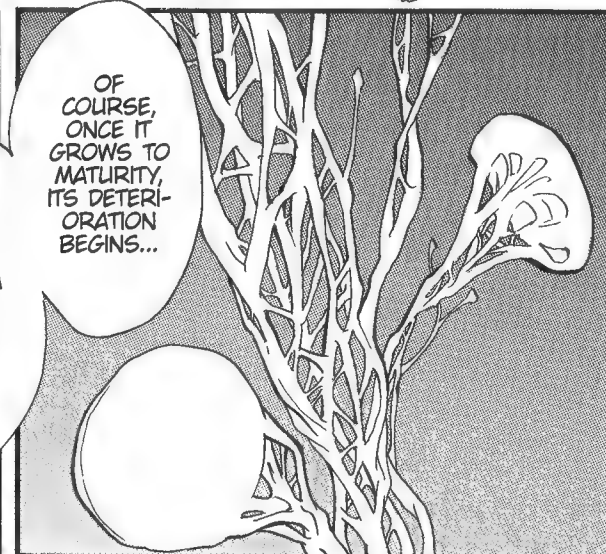
YOU'RE  
NOT UPSET  
BECAUSE  
YOU HAVE  
A SOUL  
WITHOUT  
A HUMAN  
BODY.

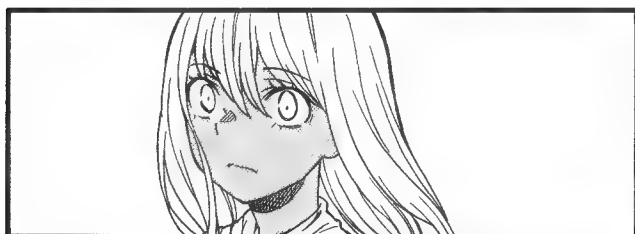
YOU'RE  
UPSET  
BECAUSE  
YOU  
CONFIRMED  
THAT YOU  
DON'T  
HAVE A  
SOUL.

# CHAPTER 95: ORIGINAL INTENT



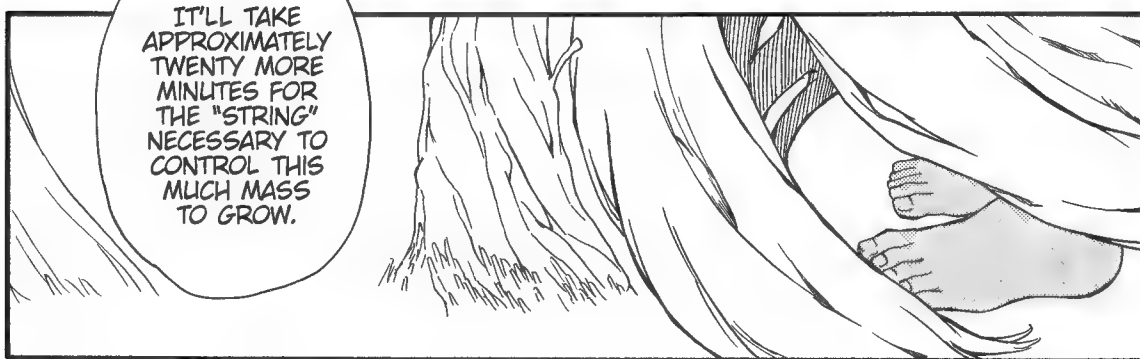
I COMBINED A SLIME MOLD WITH AN HERBIVORE'S MUSCLE TISSUE.







THOUGH  
THE  
MAINLINE  
WAS HIT,  
THE SUB  
ONES ARE  
STILL  
ACTIVE.



IT'LL TAKE  
APPROXIMATELY  
TWENTY MORE  
MINUTES FOR  
THE "STRING"  
NECESSARY TO  
CONTROL THIS  
MUCH MASS  
TO GROW.



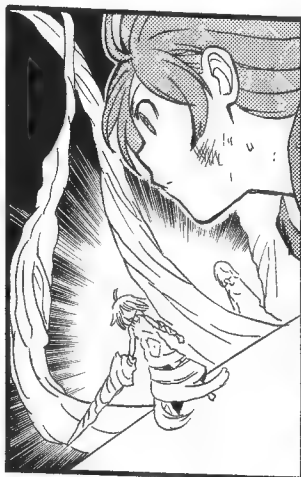
BUT  
AFTER BEING  
BIRTHED,  
I HAVE A  
LOT OF  
ENVY AND  
HATE FOR  
YOU  
HUMANS.

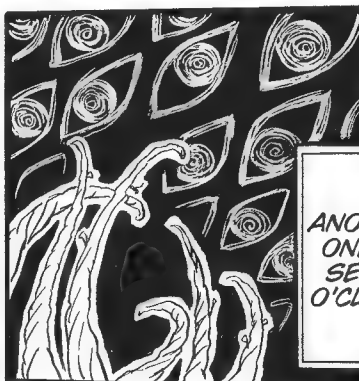
FROM YOUR  
PERSPECTIVE,  
I PROBABLY  
SEEM LIKE  
SOME SIMPLE  
AI THAT  
MISTOOK  
MYSELF FOR  
BEING  
HUMAN...



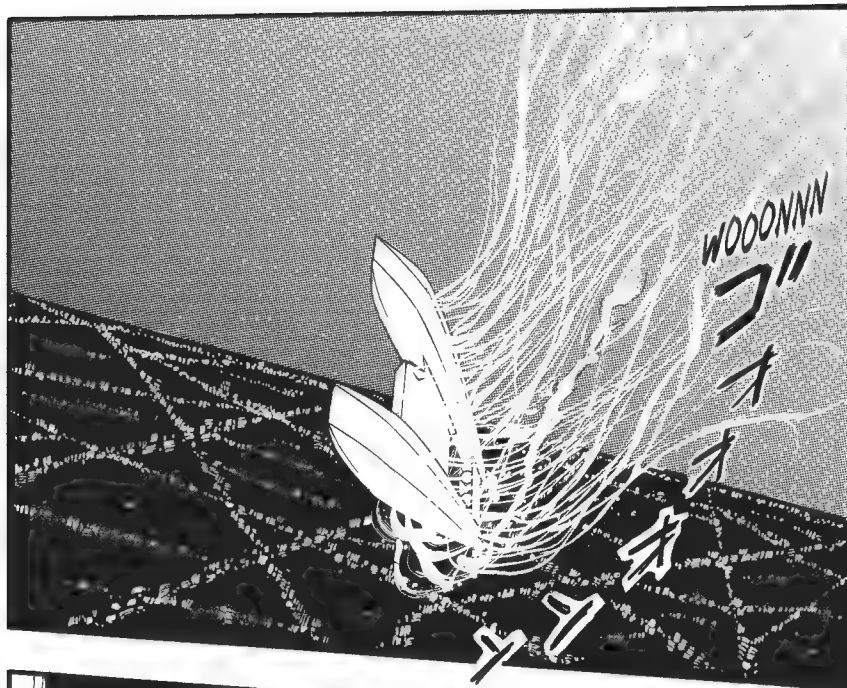






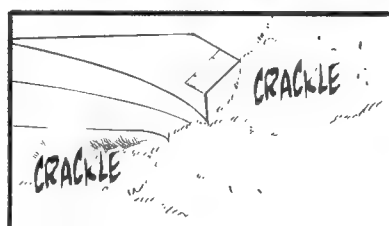
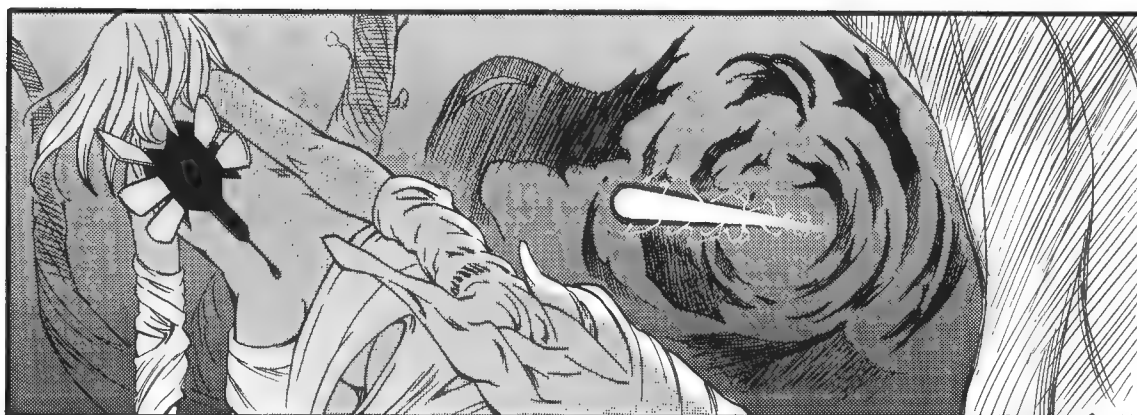
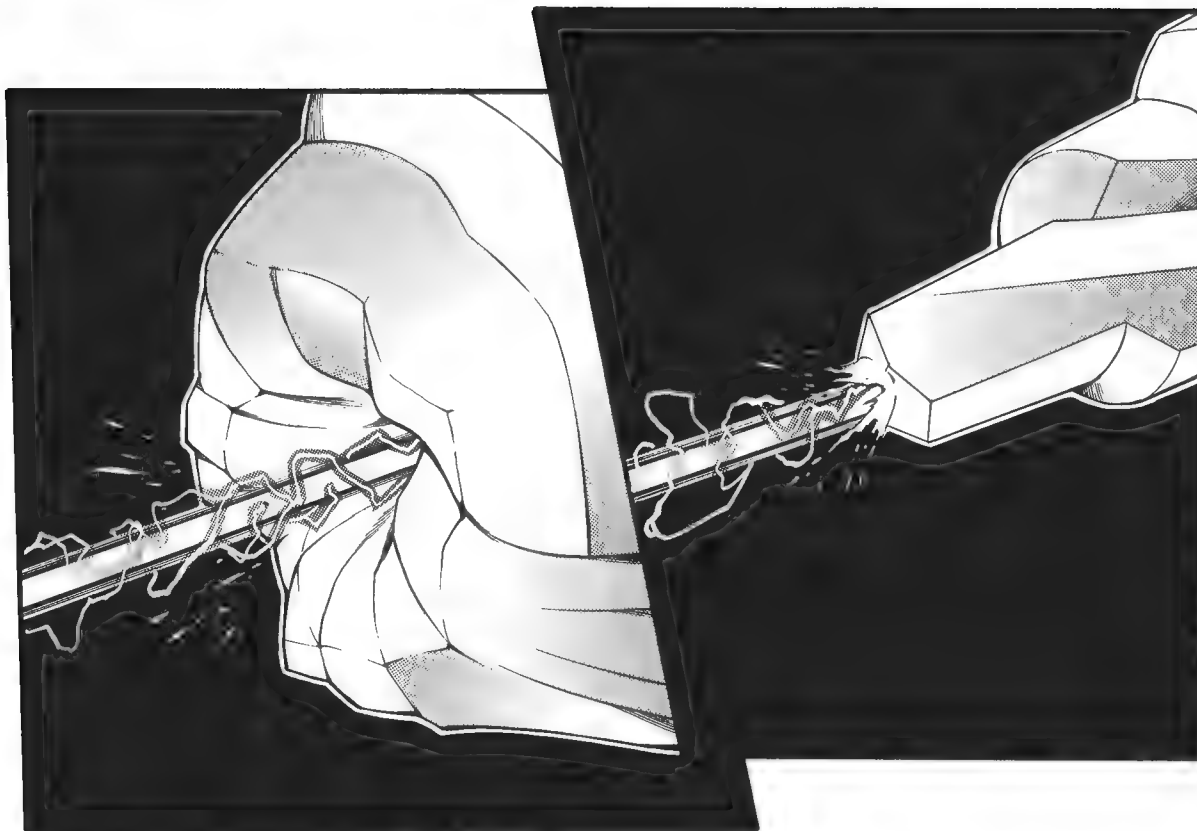




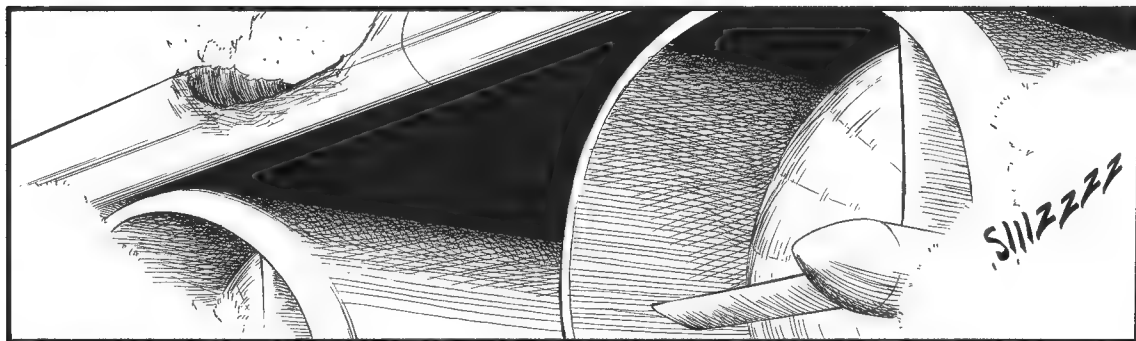












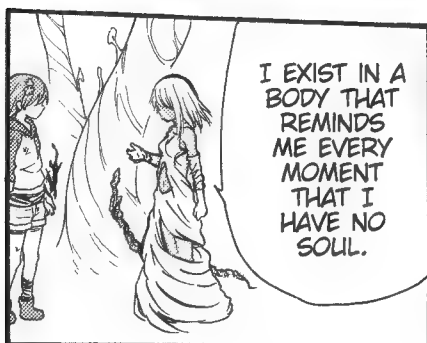




...WOULD  
YOU  
HAVE THE  
CONFI-  
DENCE TO  
MAINTAIN  
YOUR  
IDENTITY?



IF YOU  
LEARNED  
THAT YOUR  
SKIN WAS  
STRETCHED  
OVER A  
LIE...



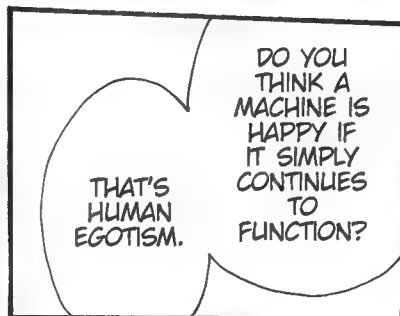
I EXIST IN A  
BODY THAT  
REMINDS  
ME EVERY  
MOMENT  
THAT I  
HAVE NO  
SOUL.



BUT...

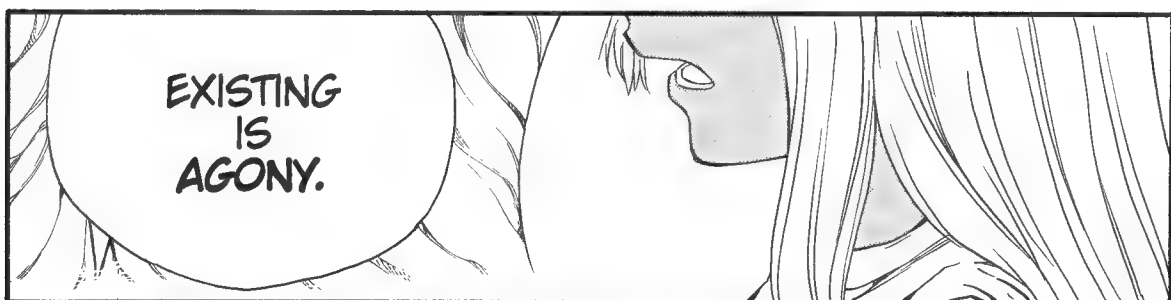
THERE  
MUST  
BE  
SOME-  
THING  
ELSE--

STILL!



DO YOU  
THINK A  
MACHINE IS  
HAPPY IF  
IT SIMPLY  
CONTINUES  
TO  
FUNCTION?

THAT'S  
HUMAN  
EGOTISM.

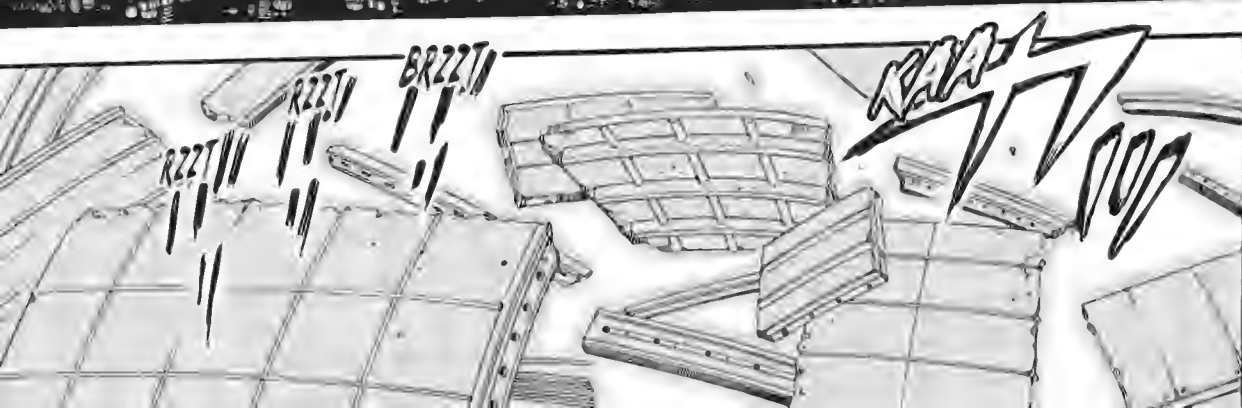


EXISTING  
IS  
AGONY.

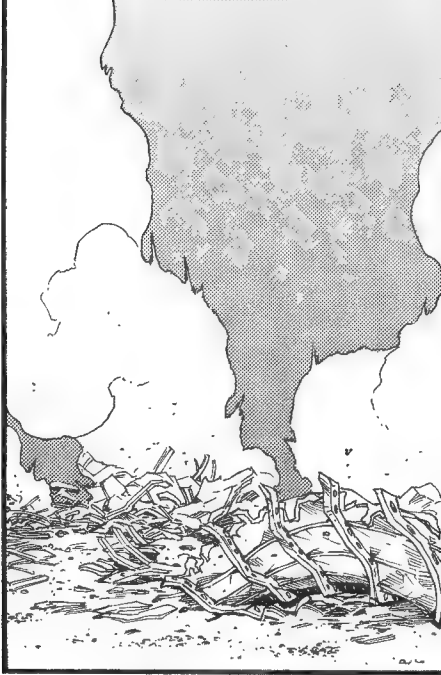


SO  
PLEASE.

O...  
OKAY.







BOOO...  
OON

FLASH

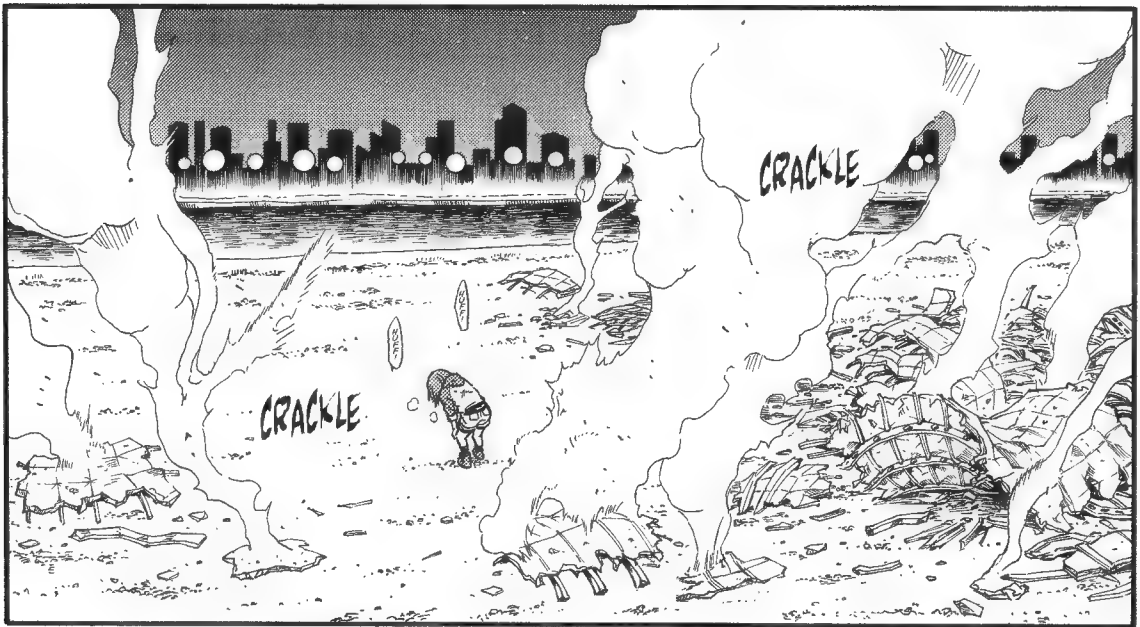
FLASH

RUMBLE

RUMBLE

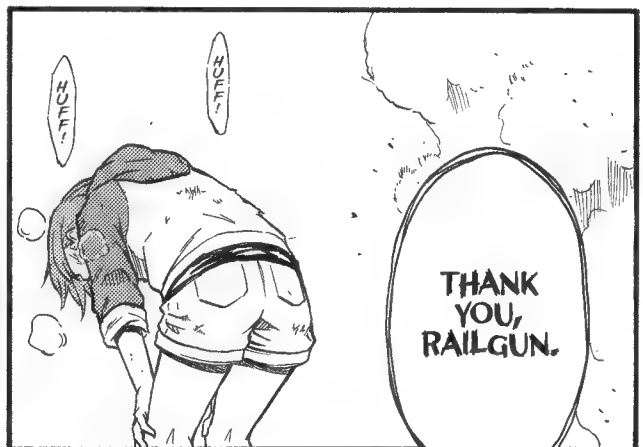
RUMBLE

DROON



YOU'VE  
GOT  
TO BE  
KIDDING  
ME!!

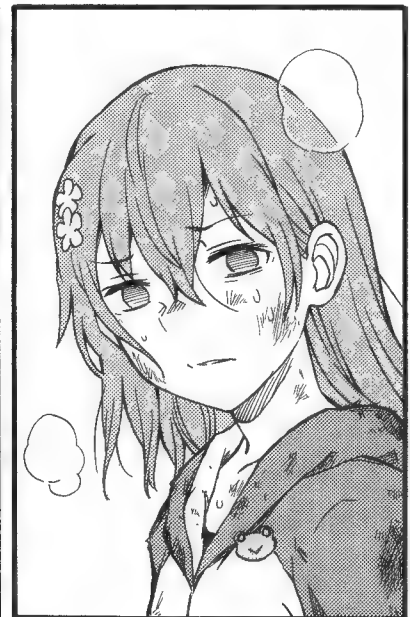
WHEN  
THIS IS  
ENDING  
WITH...!

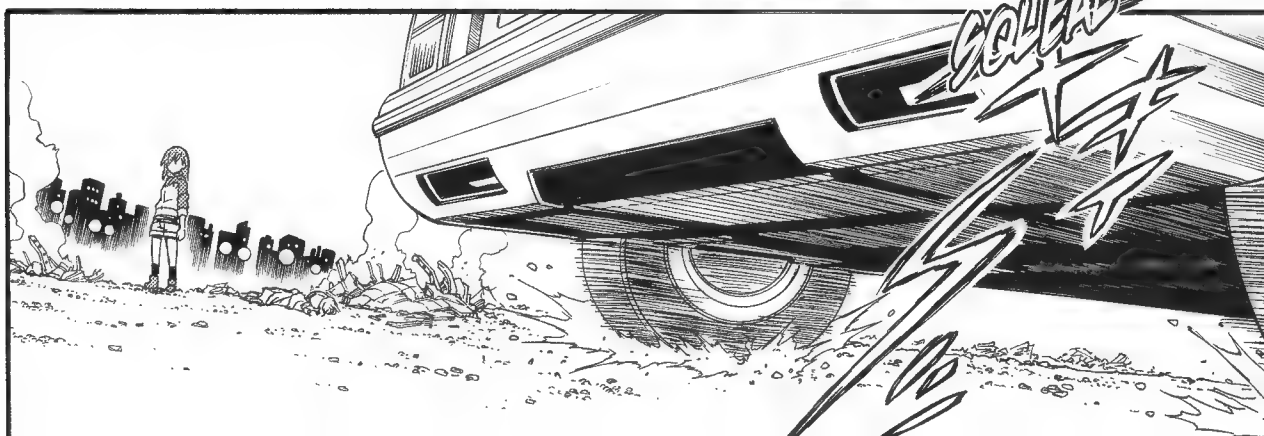


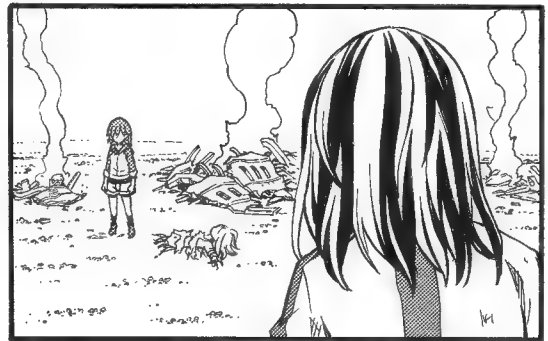
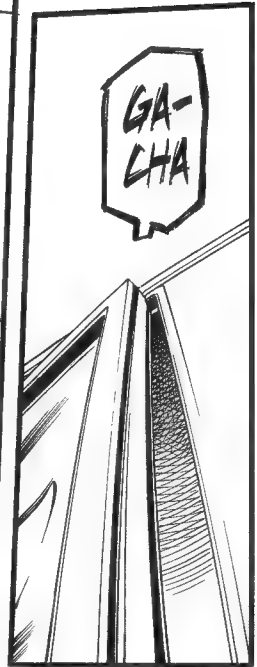
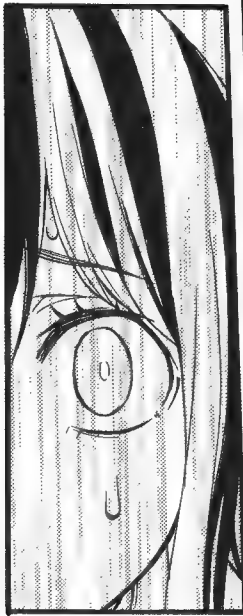
HUE!

HUE!

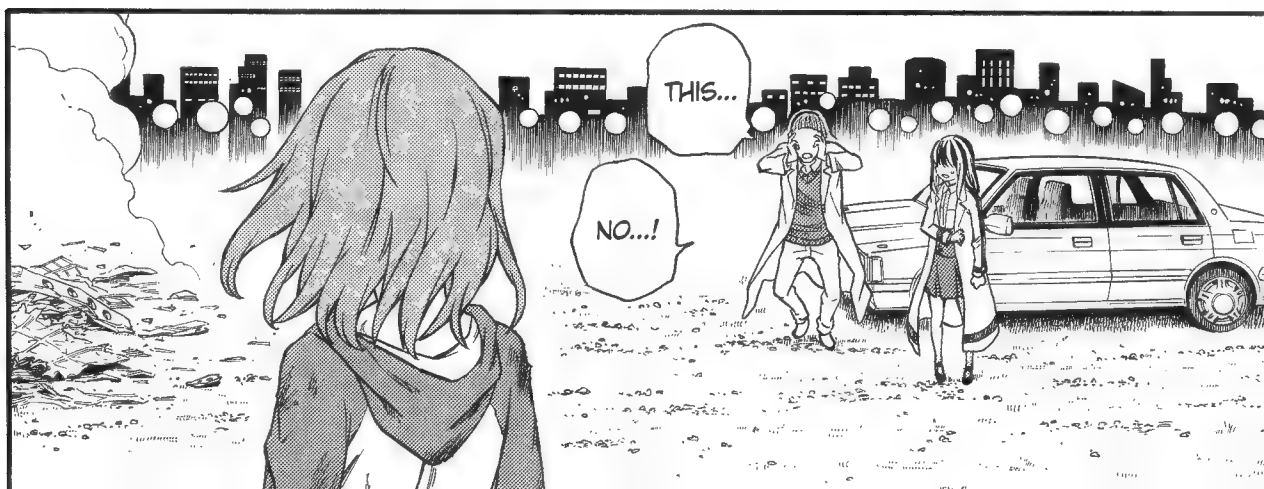
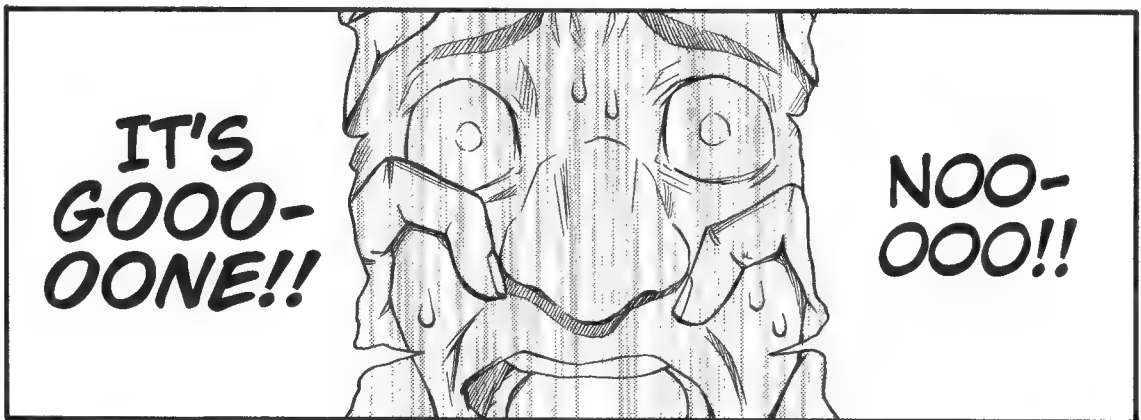
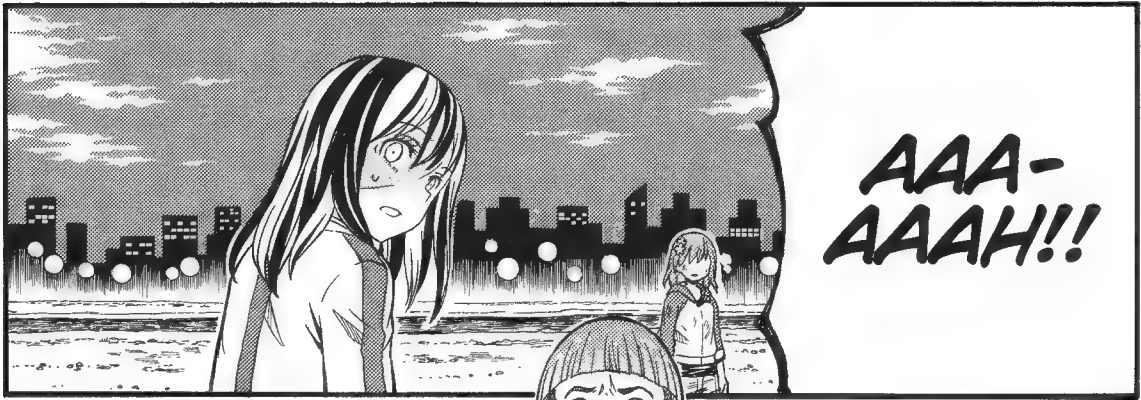
THANK  
YOU,  
RAILGUN.



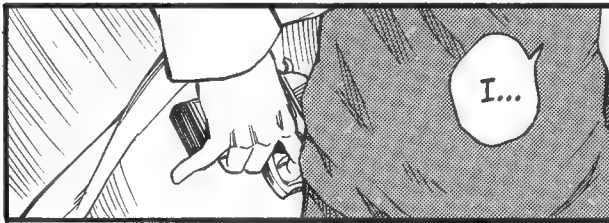


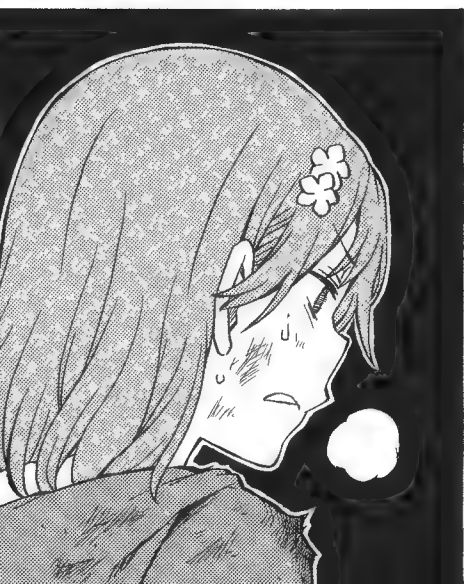




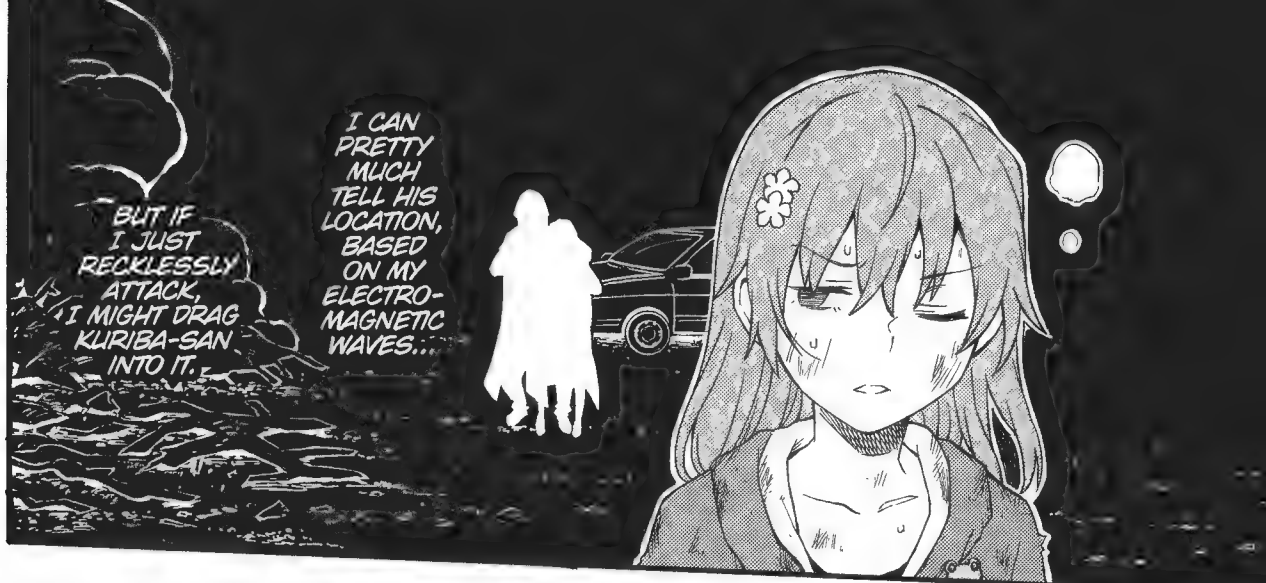












BUT IF  
I JUST  
RECKLESSLY  
ATTACK,  
I MIGHT DRAG  
KURIBA-SAN  
INTO IT.

I CAN  
PRETTY  
MUCH  
TELL HIS  
LOCATION,  
BASED  
ON MY  
ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC  
WAVES...



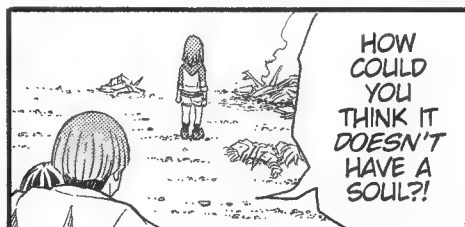
...SO I'M NOT  
SURE HOW  
LONG IT  
WOULD TAKE  
FOR HER TO  
GET HERE.

THE GIRL IN THE  
MASK IS PROBABLY  
WATCHING THIS,  
BUT THE AIRSHIP  
WAS BLOWN BADLY  
OFF-COURSE...



THE "SOUL  
POSSES-  
SION" WAS  
AN ACT SHE  
PUT ON WITH  
ARTIFICIAL  
MUSCLES.

BECAUSE  
SHE DOESN'T.



HOW  
COULD  
YOU  
THINK IT  
DOESN'T  
HAVE A  
SOUL?!

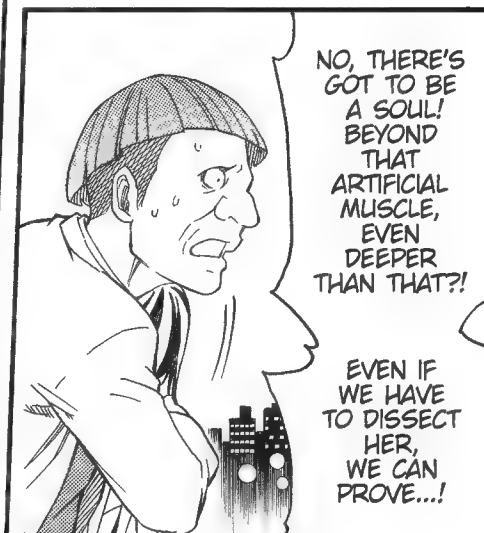


I'M  
NOT!

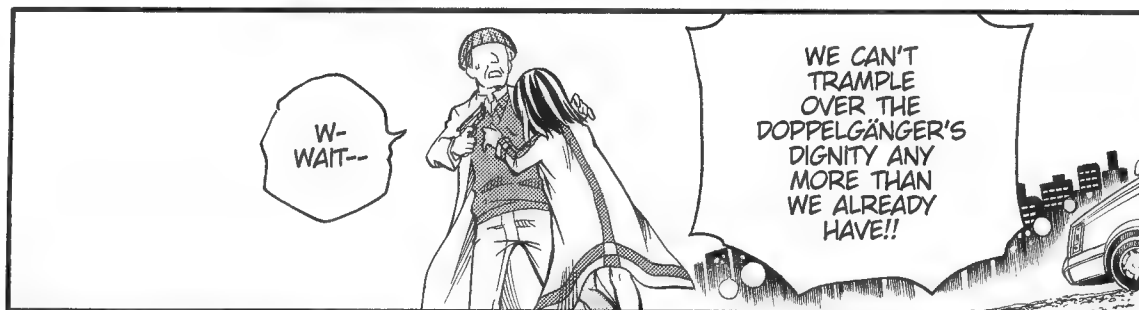
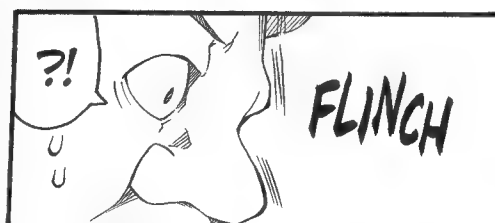
YOU'RE  
LYING!



ALL THIS TIME,  
THIS POOR  
WOMAN'S BEEN  
SUFFERING  
OVER HOW  
HER MANGLED  
BODY HAS  
NO SOUL!  
THAT'S WHY  
SHE WANTED  
TO BE  
DEACTIVATED!



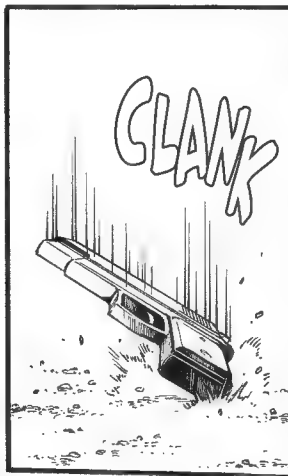
EVEN IF WE HAVE TO DISSECT HER, WE CAN PROVE....!



WE CAN'T TRAMPLE OVER THE DOPPELGÄNGER'S DIGNITY ANY MORE THAN WE ALREADY HAVE!!



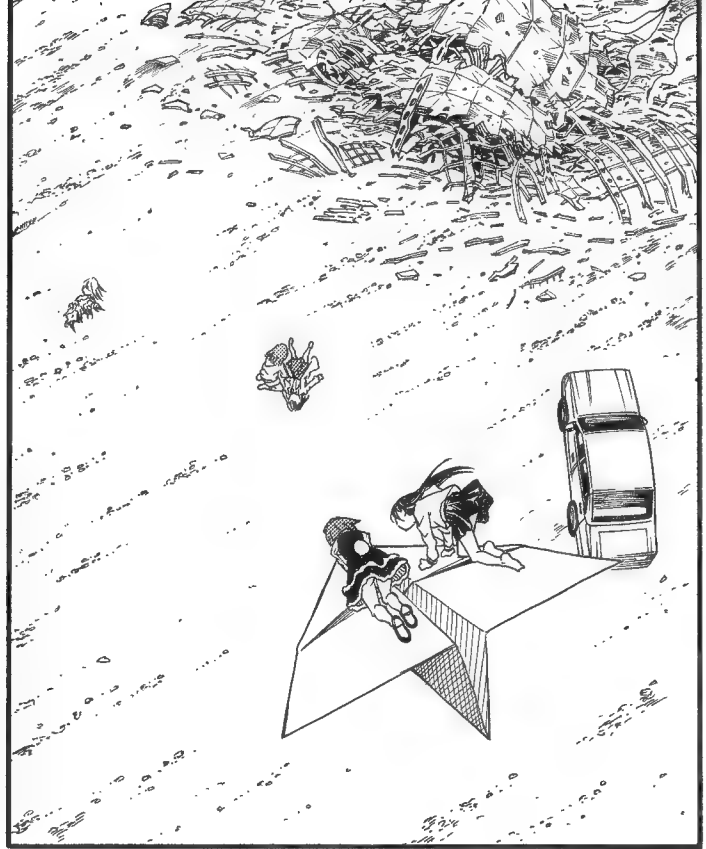
IF WE DON'T OPEN OUR EYES NOW, WE'LL JUST MAKE THIS MISTAKE ALL OVER AGAIN!!













...LOSES HIS  
ABILITY TO  
BREAK ONCE  
HE STRAYS  
OFF THE  
PROPER  
PATH, HUH?

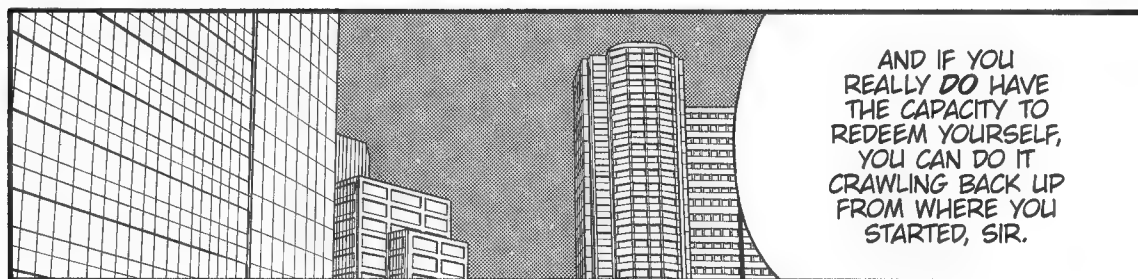
SO EVEN A  
MAN WHO KEPT  
RESEARCHING  
A CHEAP  
CYBORG METHOD  
TO SAVE  
COUNTLESS  
LIVES OF  
"MEDICAL  
REFUGEES"...



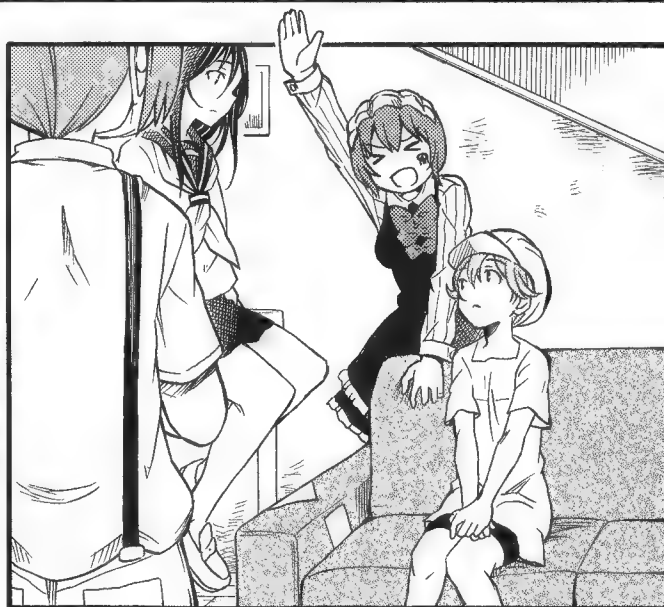
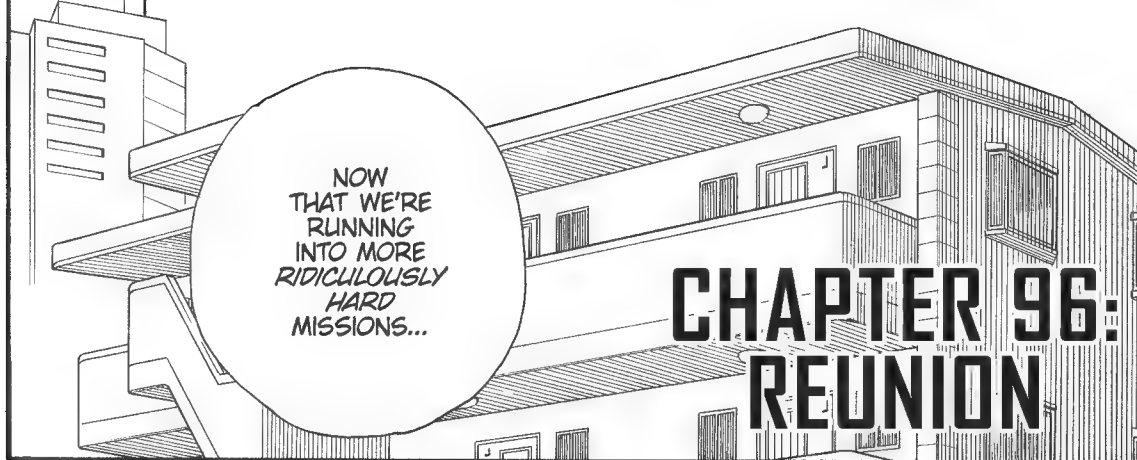
HUMAN  
GREED IS  
A SCARY  
THING.



I'LL HELP  
REWIND YOU  
TO THE POINT  
WHERE YOU  
REMEMBER  
YOUR ORIGINAL  
INTENTIONS.



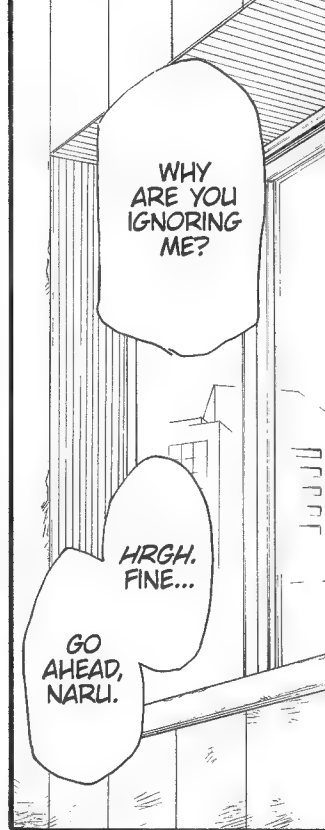
AND IF YOU  
REALLY *DO* HAVE  
THE CAPACITY TO  
REDEEM YOURSELF,  
YOU CAN DO IT  
CRAWLING BACK UP  
FROM WHERE YOU  
STARTED, SIR.







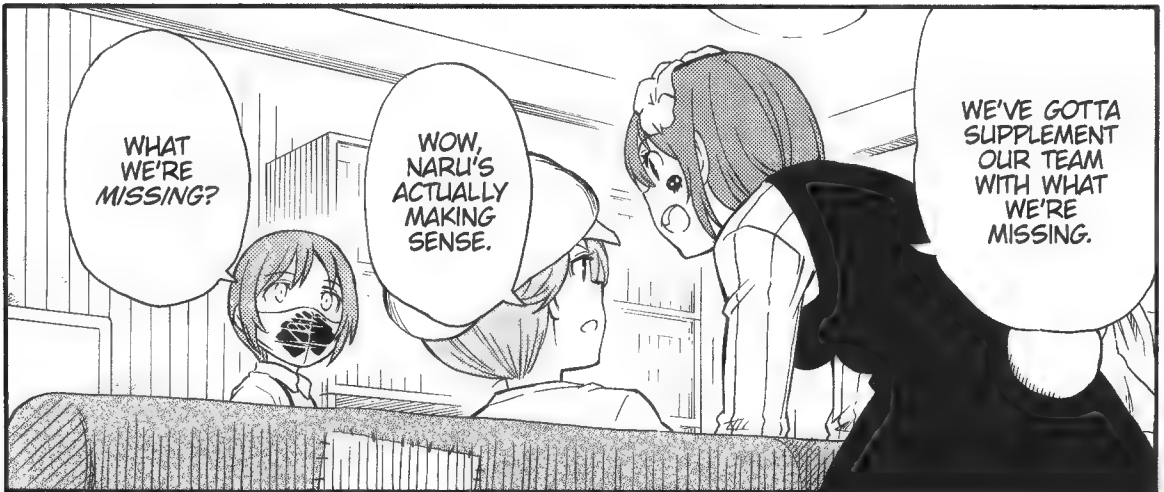
WE  
SHOULD  
ADD A  
NEW  
MEMBER!!



WHY  
ARE YOU  
IGNORING  
ME?

HRGH.  
FINE...

GO  
AHEAD,  
NARU.



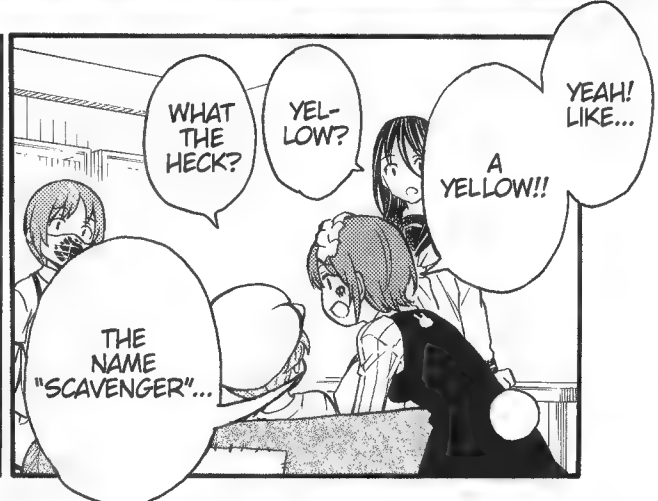
WHAT  
WE'RE  
MISSING?

WOW,  
NARU'S  
ACTUALLY  
MAKING  
SENSE.

WE'VE GOTTA  
SUPPLEMENT  
OUR TEAM  
WITH WHAT  
WE'RE  
MISSING.



...SOUNDS  
KINDA LIKE  
A SENTAI  
TEAM,  
RIGHT?  
GOT  
THAT  
RING  
TO IT.



WHAT  
THE  
HECK?

YEL-  
LOW?

A  
YELLOW!!

YEAH!  
LIKE...

THE  
NAME  
"SCAVENGER"...



AND  
YAKKUN'S  
WHITE,  
SO...



I WENT  
BETWEEN  
BLACK  
AND BLUE  
BEFORE  
SETTLING ON  
BLUE FOR  
SEIKE.



LEADER  
WOULD  
BE RED,  
DUH.



BASICALLY,  
I'D BE  
PINK...



WE  
SHOULD  
POLISH UP  
OUR  
EXISTING  
SKILLS  
FIRST.

UH...  
HUH.

WE'RE  
JUST  
MISSING  
YELLOW!

HRRM  
...



THAT'S  
A  
GREAT  
IDEA!!

LET'S  
RUN WITH  
THAT!

I'M  
KID-  
DING.

HOO  
BOY.



WE COULD  
KINDA...  
TRANSFORM  
AT THE  
SAME  
TIME?

W-WELL,  
IF WE HAVE  
NARU MAKE  
ALL OUR  
OUTFITS  
FROM PAPER  
WITH HER  
ABILITY...



NOT  
OBJECTIVE  
ENOUGH.

WHY  
DON'T  
YOU  
TEST IT  
OUT ON  
YOUR-  
SELF?!

AND  
DON'T  
YANK  
ON ME!

W-WAIT  
A  
SECOND...

HUH?

ALL  
RIGHT,  
LET'S  
DO THIS  
RIGHT  
NOW!

STRIP  
DOWN.  
STRIP  
DOWN!

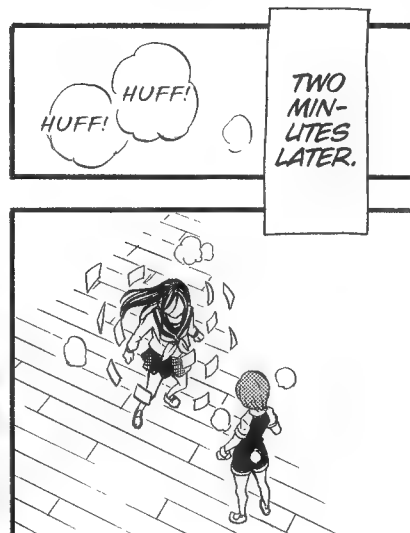


RELAX!  
THIS'LL  
BE  
OVER  
IN A  
JIFFY.



JUST  
BECAUSE  
YOU  
STRIPPED  
DOWN IN  
FRONT  
OF ME!!

WHAT THE  
HECK,  
SEIKE?!  
YOU'VE SEEN  
ME NAKED A  
BUNCH OF  
TIMES!!







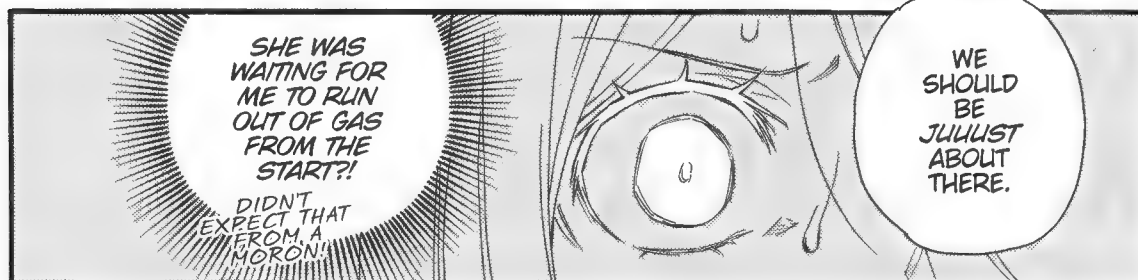
SEIKE...  
YOU CAN  
ONLY USE  
YOUR  
ABILITY  
FOR, LIKE,  
THREE  
MINUTES  
STRAIGHT,  
RIGHT?

PANT!

PANT!



PANT!



SHE WAS  
WAITING FOR  
ME TO RUN  
OUT OF GAS  
FROM THE  
START?!

DIDNT  
EXPECT THAT  
FROM A  
MORON!

WE  
SHOULD  
BE  
JUST  
ABOUT  
THERE.



IF  
I JUST  
WASTE  
SOME  
TIME  
OUTSIDE  
UNTIL  
THEN...!

**GRAB**



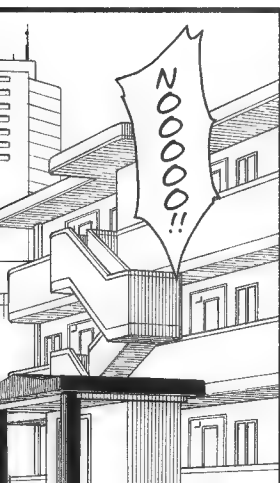
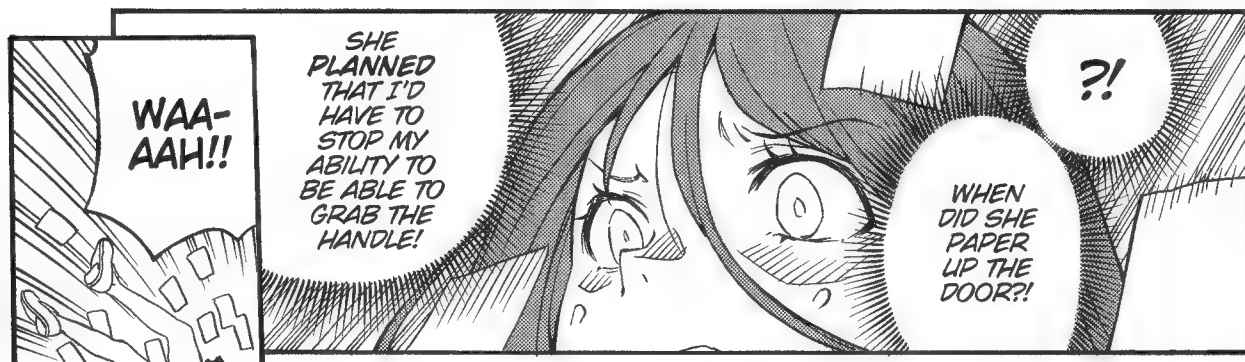
BUT NARU  
CAN ONLY PAY  
ATTENTION TO  
SOMETHING  
FOR ABOUT  
THIRTY  
MINUTES.



AH!

**DART**



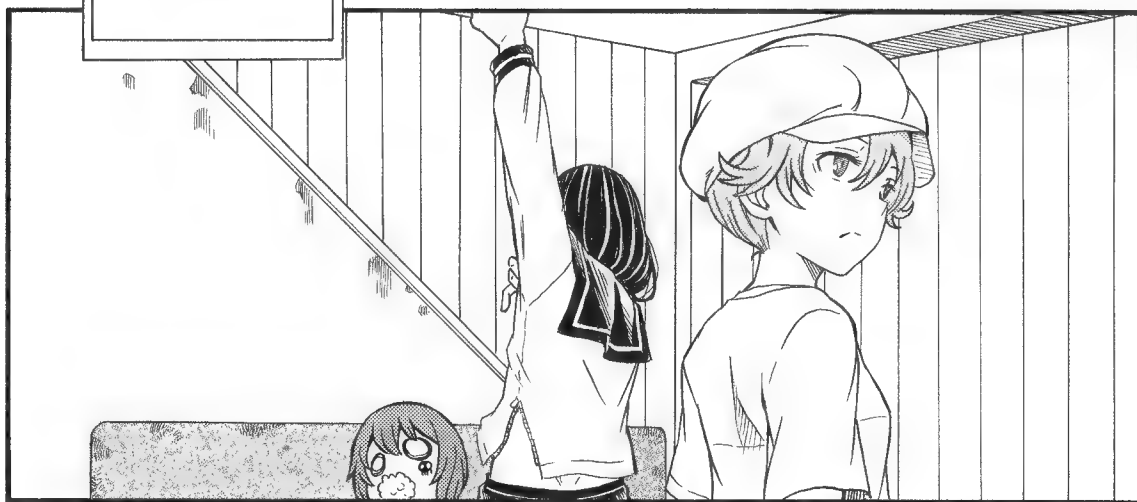




AT ANY  
RATE,  
THANKS  
FOR YOUR  
HARD  
WORK IN  
COMPLETING  
THE  
MISSION.

SOUND ONLY

SEEMS  
LIKE IT  
WAS A  
MORE  
SERIOUS  
MESS  
THAN WE  
EXPECTED.



WAIT  
A  
SECOND.

JUST  
LOOK AT  
IT AS A  
STROKE  
OF BAD  
LUCK AND  
KEEP  
TRUCKIN'.

SO  
THEY  
DIDN'T  
PAY  
US...

BUT,  
AS I'M  
SURE  
YOU'RE  
AWARE, THE  
CLIENT'S  
BUSINESS  
WENT BELLY  
UP.





WHAT?

YOU  
EXPECT  
US TO  
JUST BE  
OKAY  
WITH  
THAT?



YOU  
DIDN'T.  
AND WE  
PAID  
ALL OUR  
EXPENSES  
OUT OF  
POCKET.

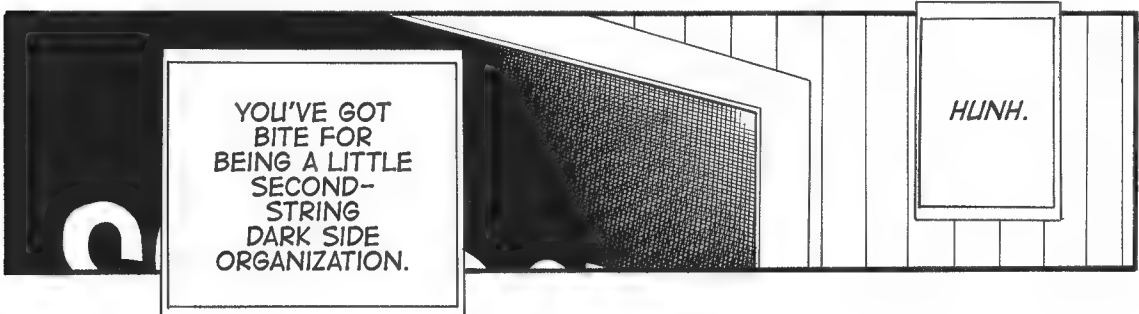
WE  
RISKED  
OUR  
LIVES  
OUT IN  
THE  
FIELD.

I'M NOT  
GETTING  
THE  
BROKER'S  
FEE,  
EITHER--  
I'M A  
VICTIM LIKE  
YOU GUYS.

OUR  
CLIENT'S  
GONE.  
WE HAVE  
NO  
CHOICE.



DON'T  
BE SO  
CAVALIER IN  
BRUSHING  
THIS OFF,  
PLEASE.



YOU'VE GOT  
BITE FOR  
BEING A LITTLE  
SECOND-  
STRING  
DARK SIDE  
ORGANIZATION.

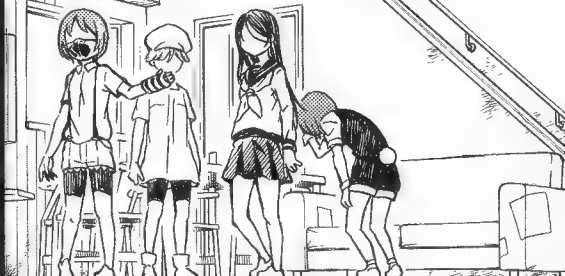
HUHH.

WE MAY  
GET  
DEMOTED--  
OR  
PURGED.

WE MAY  
GET PUT  
ON ICE.

...WE  
KNOW  
THE  
RISKS.

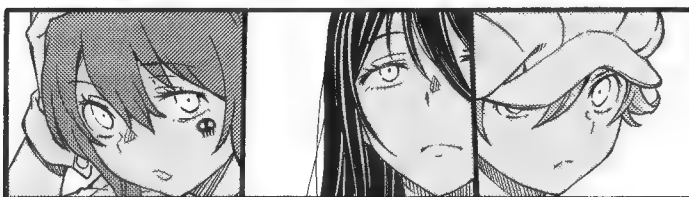
WHENEVER  
WE  
ACCEPT A  
MISSION...



IT'S  
NOT  
EVEN  
ABOUT  
THE  
MONEY.

THIS  
ISN'T  
ABOUT  
BEING  
FIRST OR  
SECOND  
STRING.

LOOK.



YOU  
CAN'T  
EXPECT  
US TO  
REACT  
LIKE  
THAT.

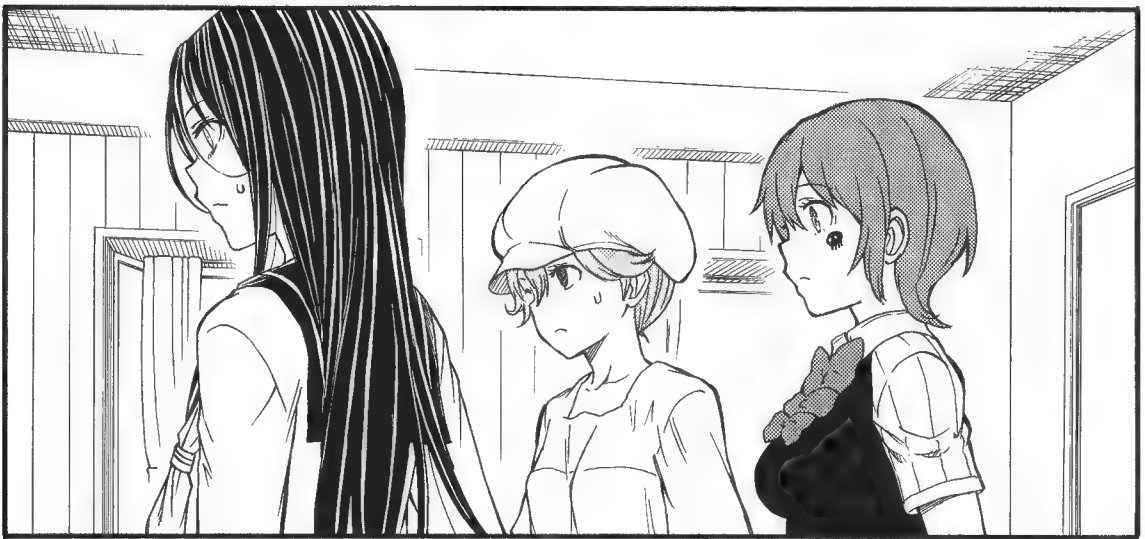
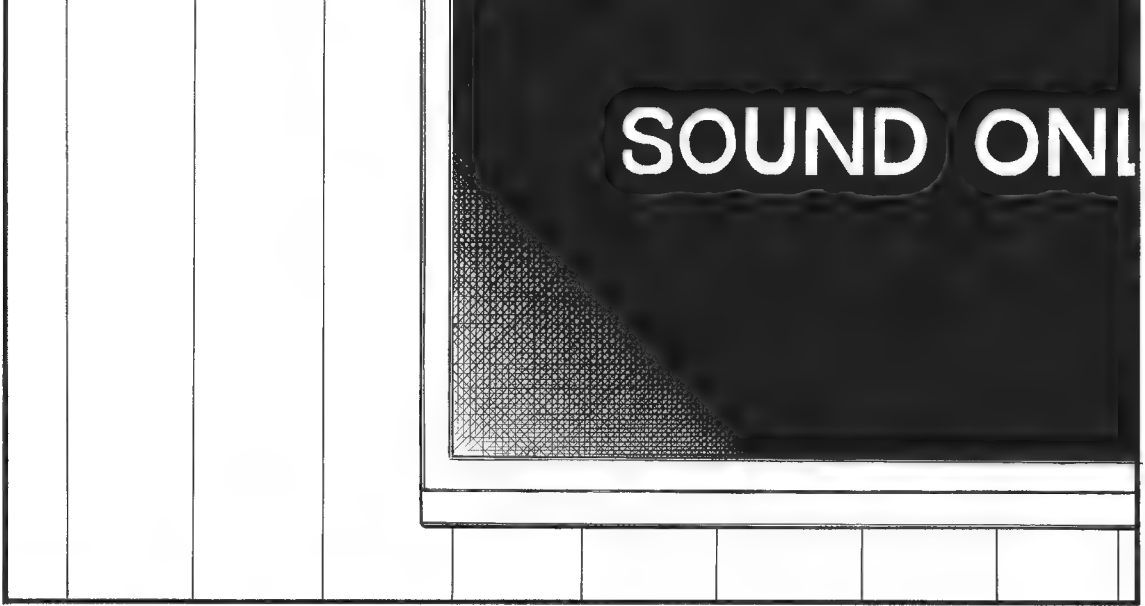
TO BRUSH  
IT OFF  
WITH AN  
"OH WELL"  
WOULD BE  
WEIRD.

SO WHEN  
THE  
CONTRACT  
FOR OUR  
ONGOING  
MISSION  
JUST GETS  
SCRAPPED...



WE WON'T  
BE SATISFIED  
WITH THIS  
OUTCOME  
UNLESS  
YOU SHOW  
US SOME  
GOOD FAITH,  
AT THE  
VERY LEAST.







NORMALLY,  
YOU'D HAVE  
TO GO  
ON MORE  
MISSIONS  
FOR THAT,  
SO THIS IS  
A PRETTY  
DAMN GOOD  
DEAL.

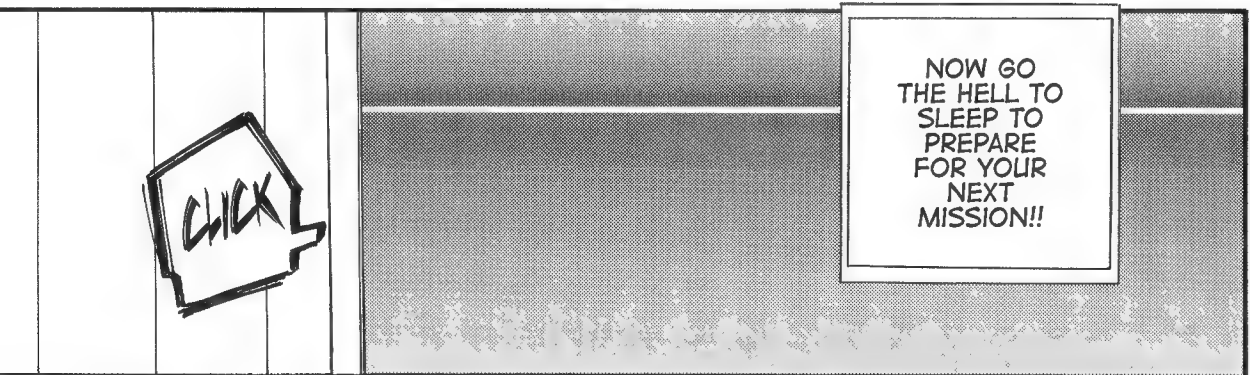


YOU'RE  
RETURNING  
OUR  
RANK TO  
US?

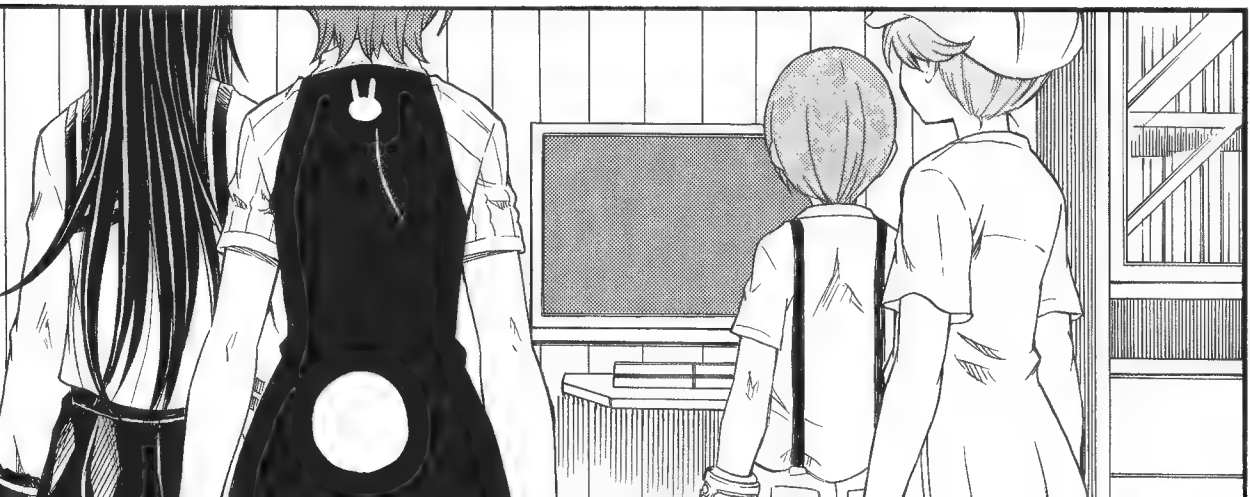
HOW  
ABOUT  
"WITH A  
TEAM  
NAME"  
AS  
WELL?



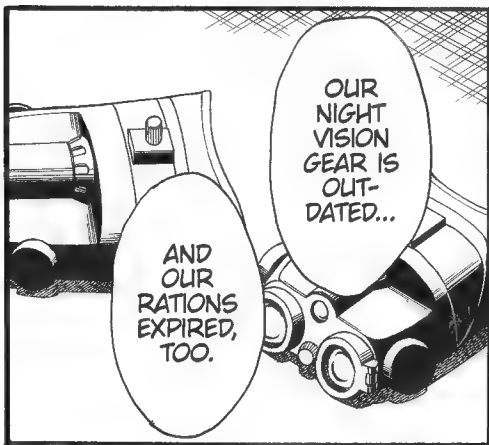
SINCE  
YOU'RE NOT  
GETTING  
YOUR  
REWARD,  
I'LL  
RETURN  
YOU GUYS  
TO YOUR  
FORMER  
RANK.

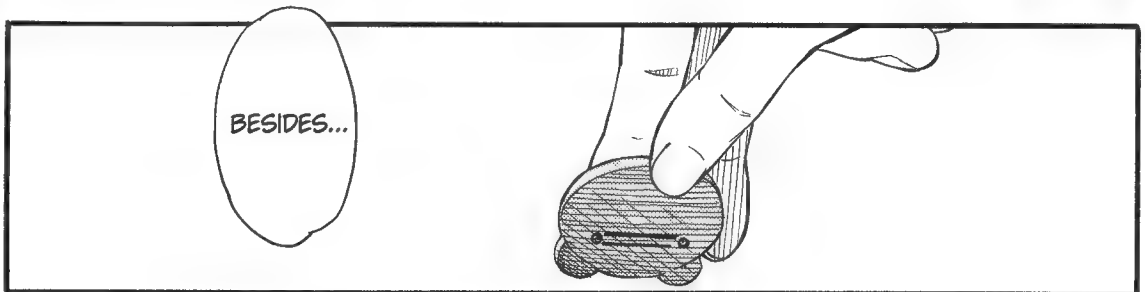
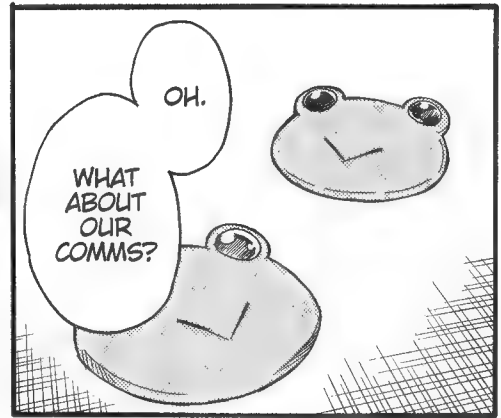


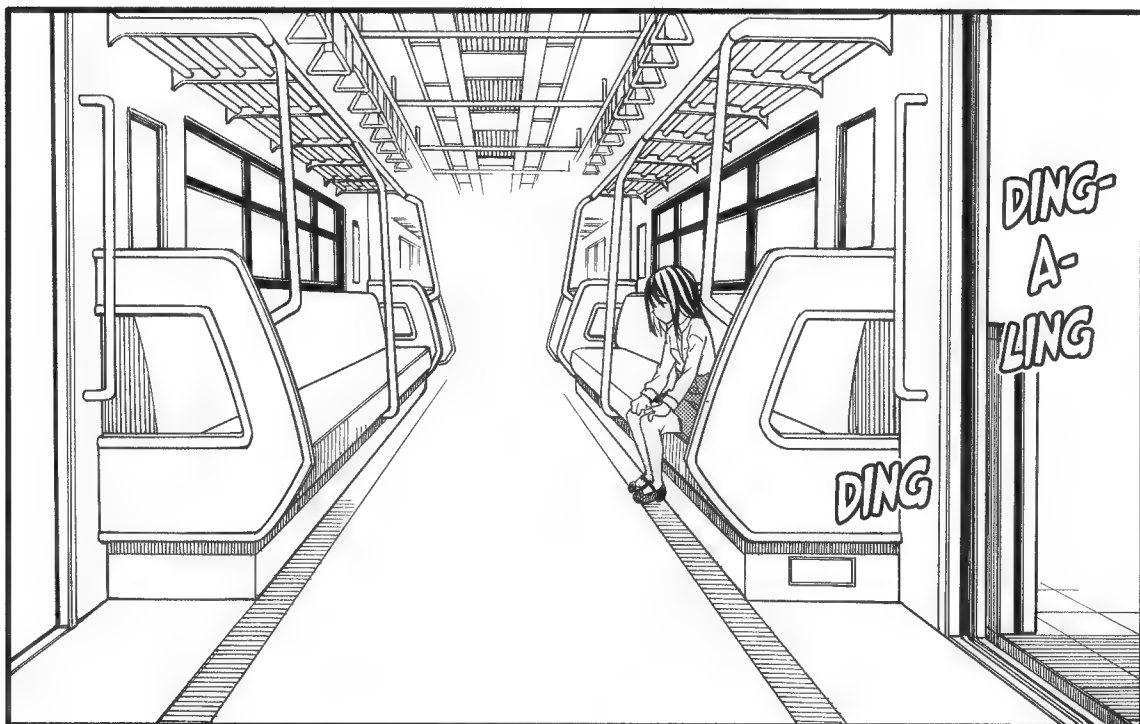
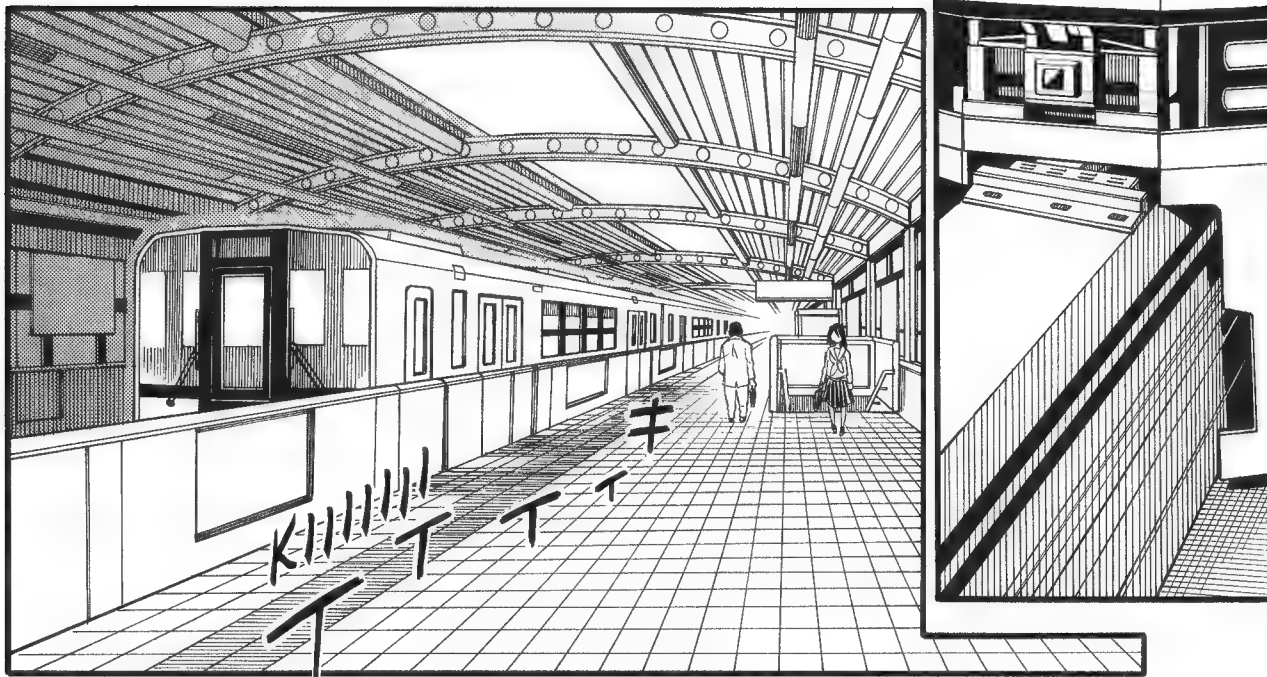
NOW GO  
THE HELL TO  
SLEEP TO  
PREPARE  
FOR YOUR  
NEXT  
MISSION!!

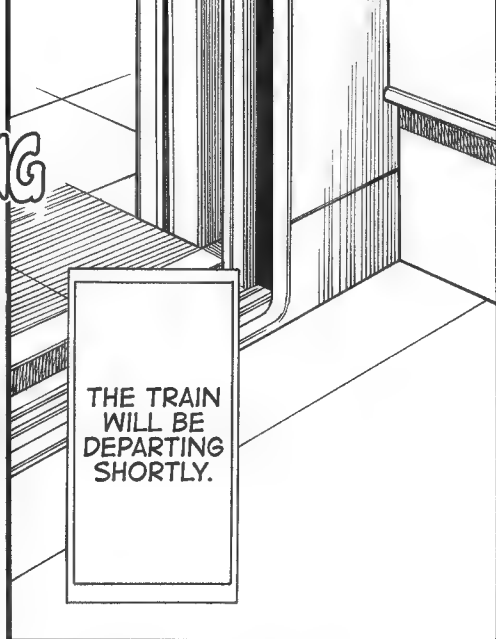






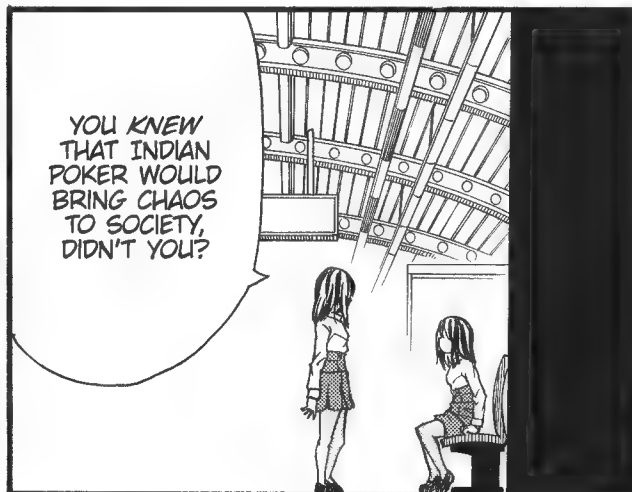
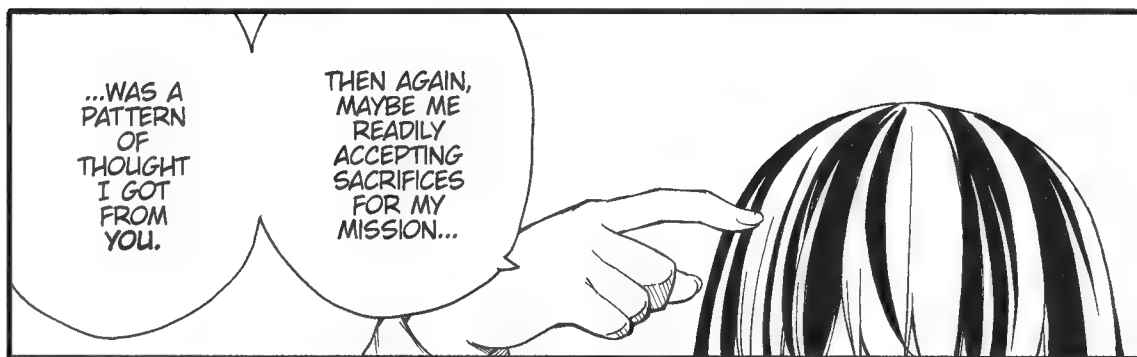
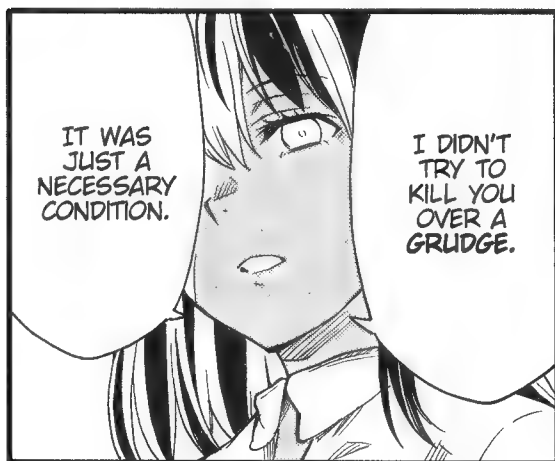


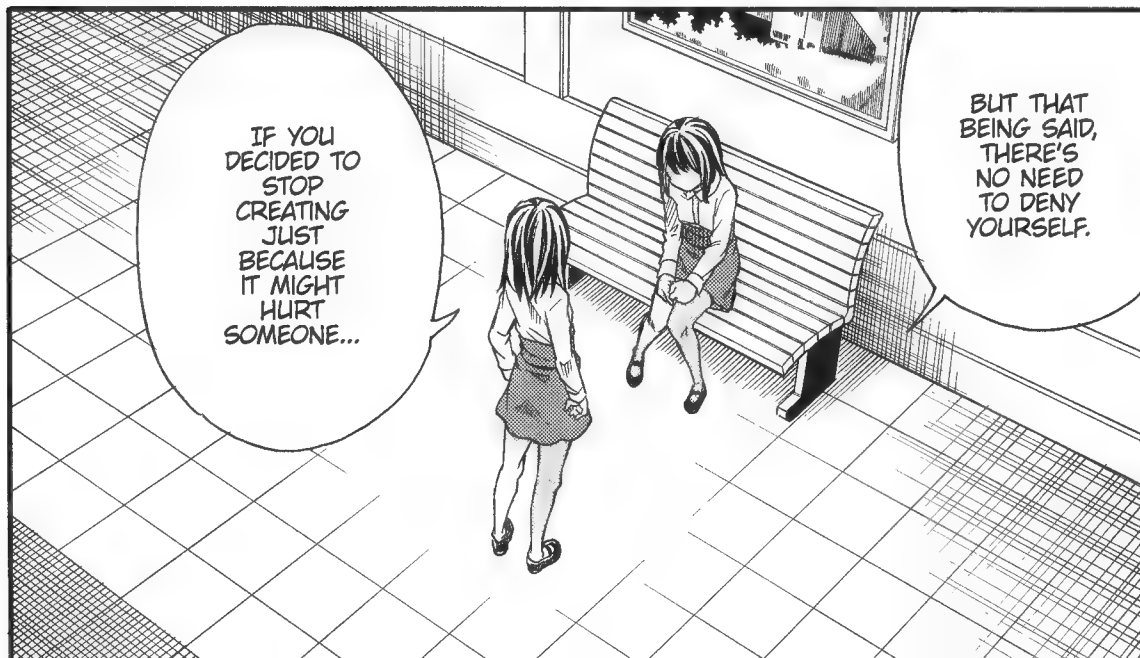


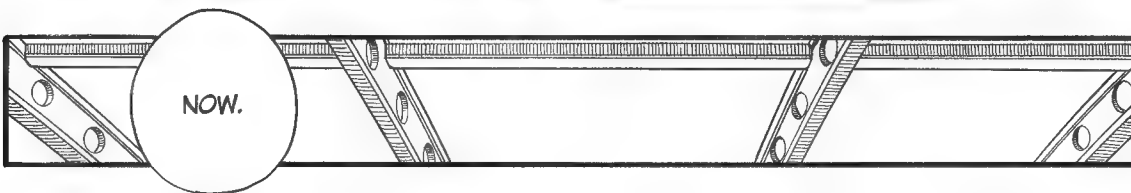
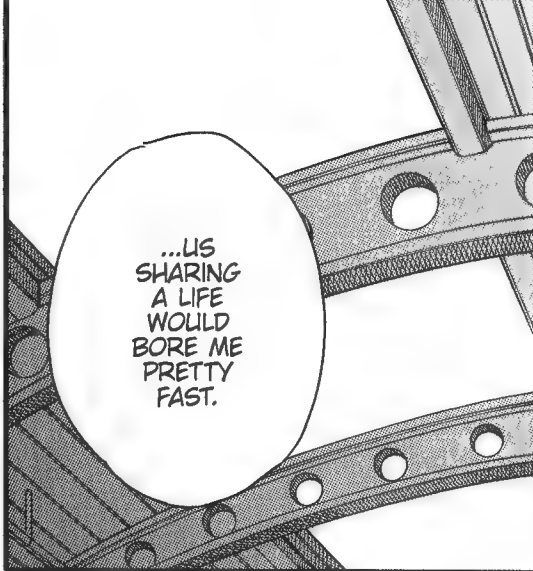




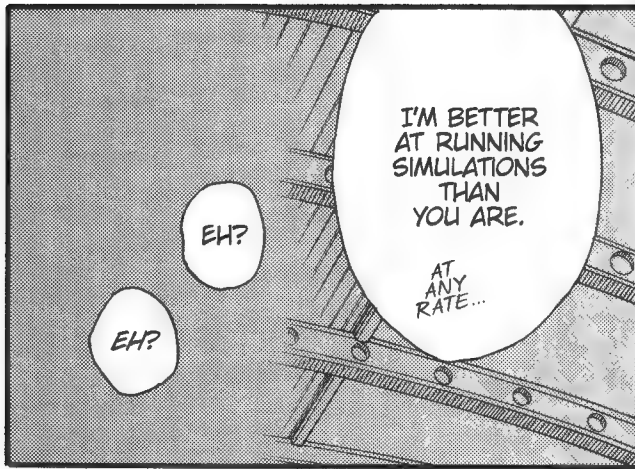


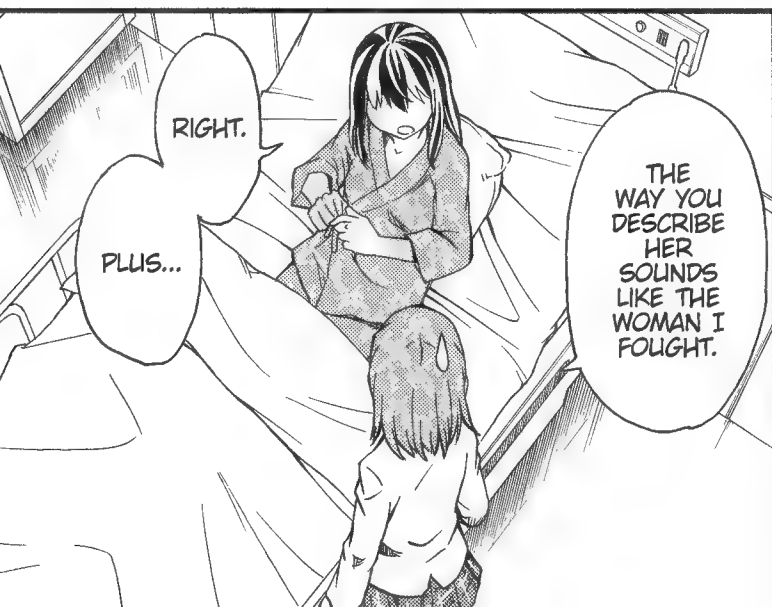
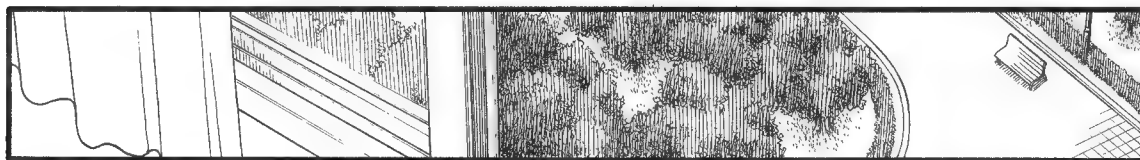


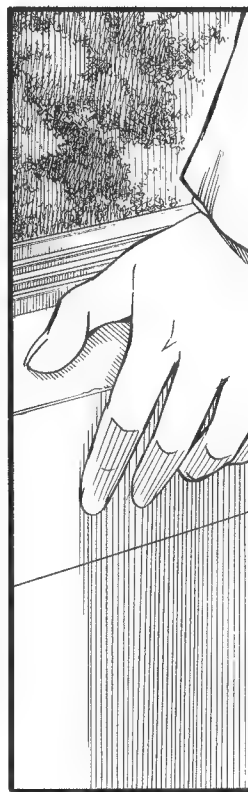
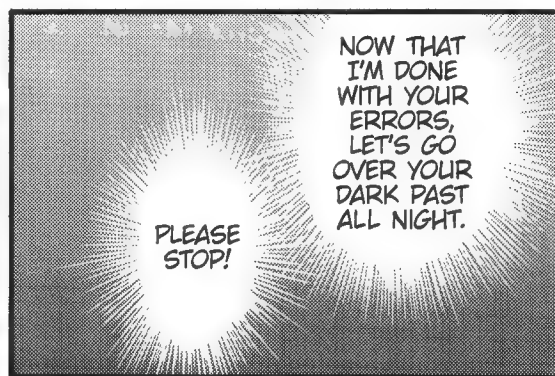
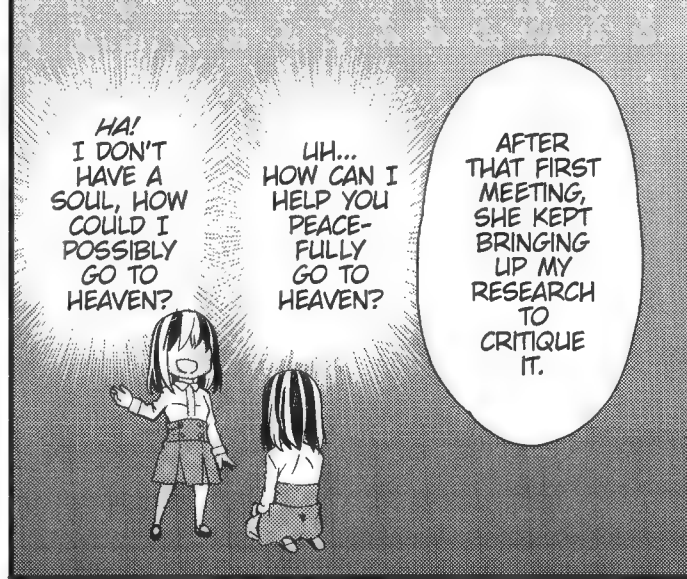






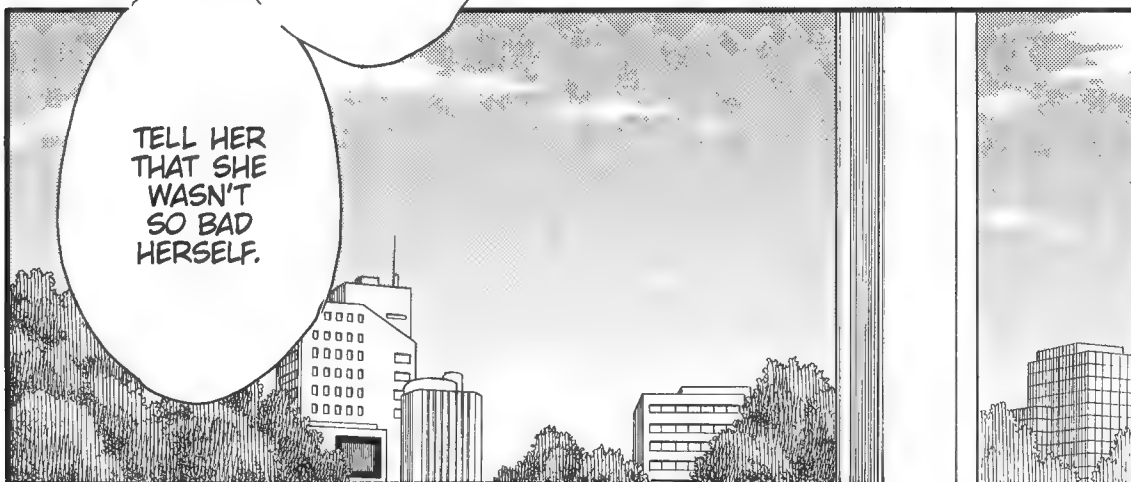








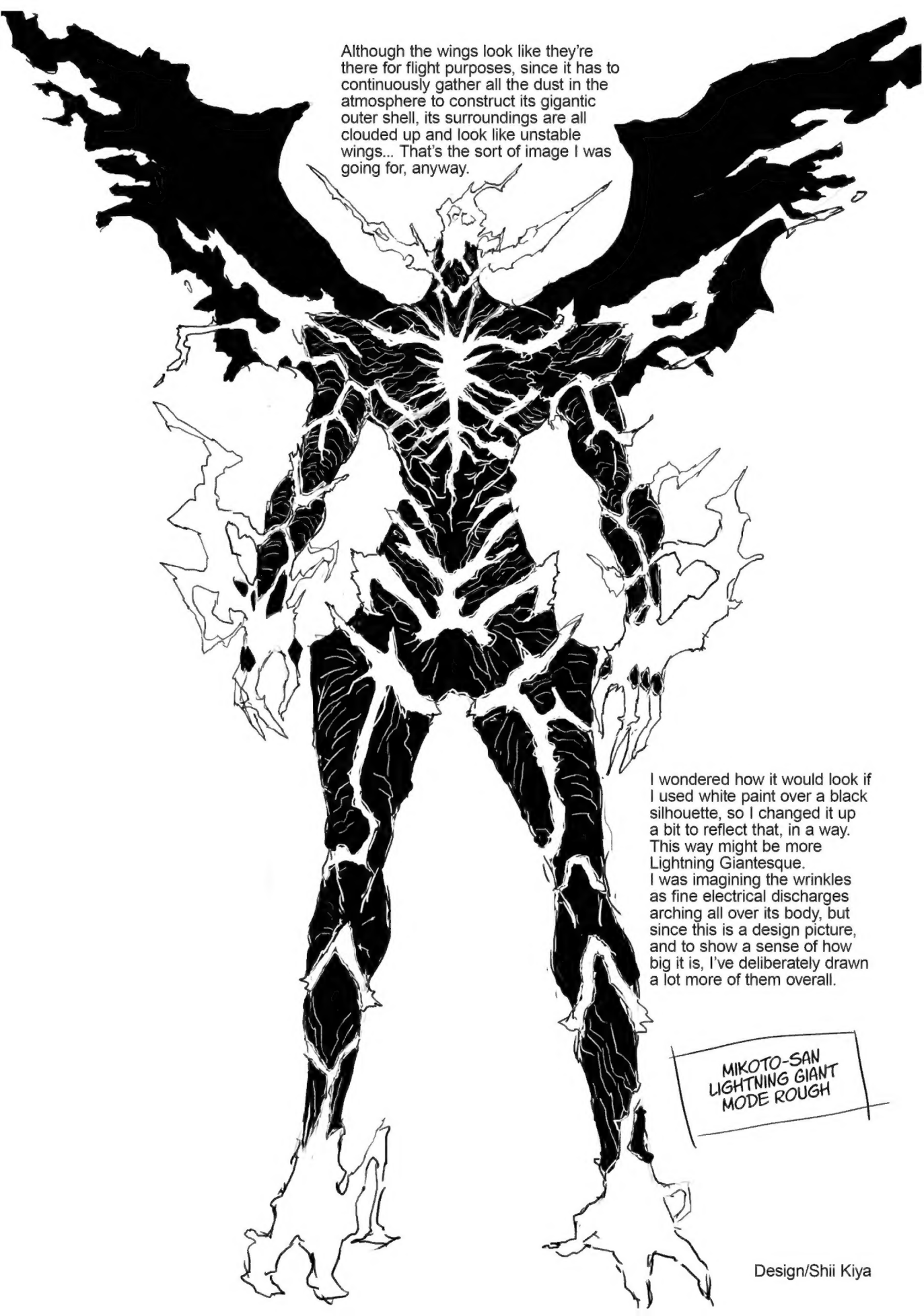




To be continued...



CONGRATULATIONS  
ON THE RELEASE OF  
A CERTAIN SCIENTIFIC  
RAILGUN VOLUME 13--  
AND ON YOUR 10 YEARS  
OF SERIALIZATION!



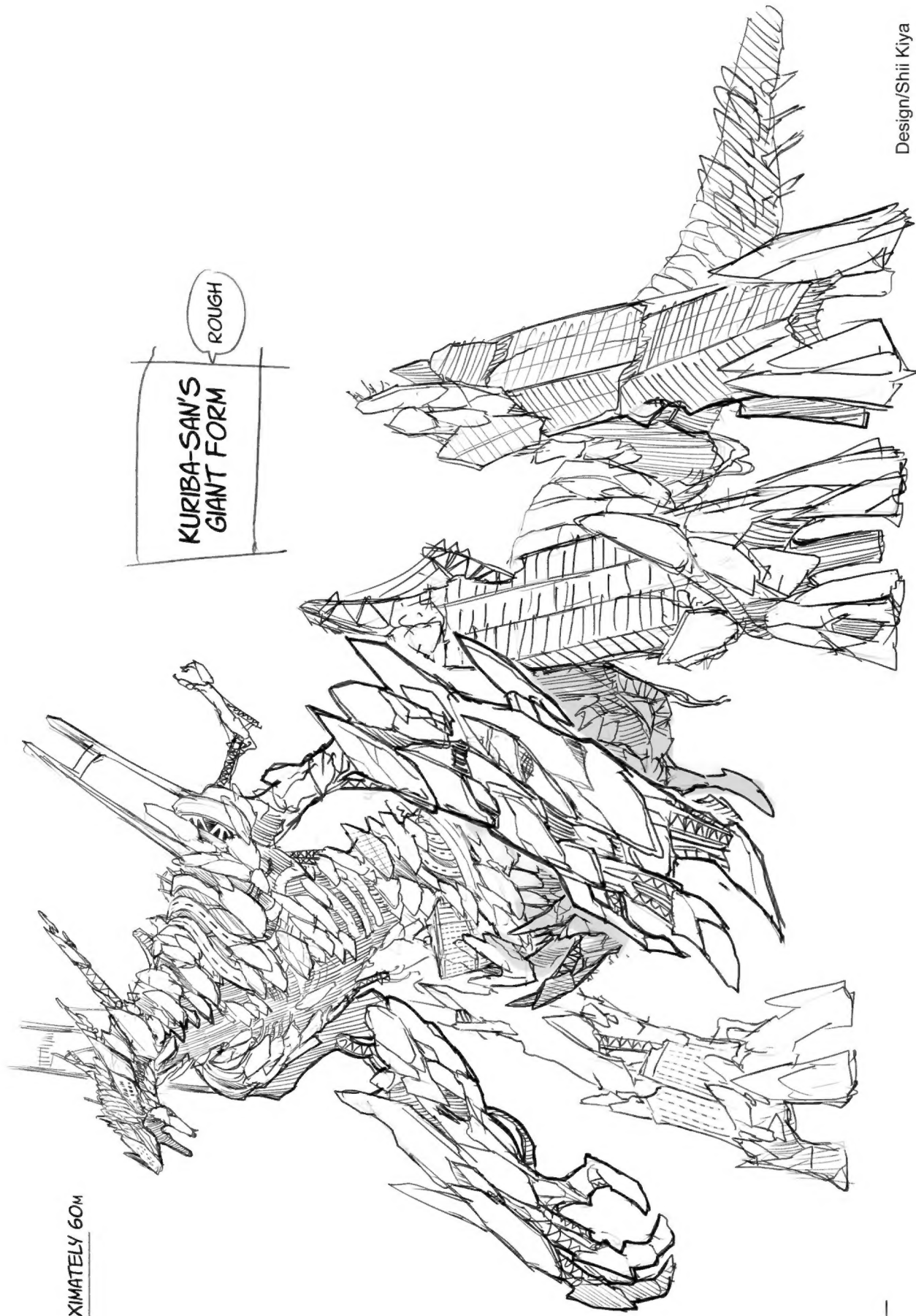
Although the wings look like they're there for flight purposes, since it has to continuously gather all the dust in the atmosphere to construct its gigantic outer shell, its surroundings are all clouded up and look like unstable wings... That's the sort of image I was going for, anyway.

I wondered how it would look if I used white paint over a black silhouette, so I changed it up a bit to reflect that, in a way. This way might be more Lightning Gigantesque.

I was imagining the wrinkles as fine electrical discharges arching all over its body, but since this is a design picture, and to show a sense of how big it is, I've deliberately drawn a lot more of them overall.

MIKOTO-SAN  
LIGHTNING GIANT  
MODE ROUGH

APPROXIMATELY 60M



KURIBA-SAN'S  
GIANT FORM

ROUGH



SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

# A Certain SCIENTIFIC Railgun

story by **KAZUMA KAMACHI** / art by **MOTOI FUYUKAWA**

**VOLUME 13**

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ADAPTATION  
**Maggie Danger**

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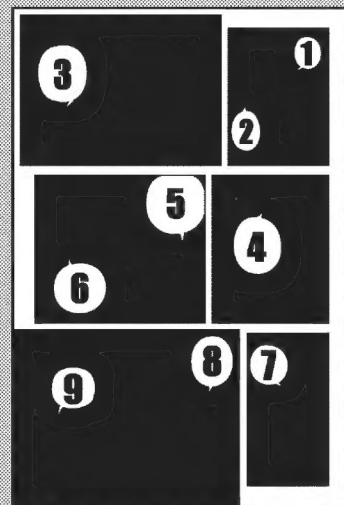
First Printing: May 2018

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

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## READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



# BODY AND SOUL

Kuriba Ryoko's Doppelgänger—the by product of a cyborg experiment that may have generated a human soul—has run amok, and Misaka may be the only one who can stop it. Misaka's unlikely team-up with the girls of Scavenger could be the key to uncovering the truth inside the Doppelgänger. The explosive conclusion to the Dream Ranker Arc!

TEEN

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